

## King Dean

### "Disorder"

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We are wasted, so fucking wasted  
Where have you been my troubled friend  
Don't look forward, never forward  
We both know this will be our end

No more kisses, I'm sick of kisses  
We were hanging out here too long  
I cannot fake it, I can't make it  
I'm looking for the place I belong  
(For the place I belong)

No, I won't  
I won't tell you where I'll go  
Don't expect me now to show  
All the secrets that I know  
You'd better dry your tears and go

What's the matter, the fucking matter  
Self-defense has never made any sense  
Come depress me, please depress me  
Your appearance causes such a tense

Disorder, this is an order  
So come here and play with me  
For the sake of, the fucking sake of  
The tension between you and me  
(Between you and me)

No, I won't  
I won't tell you where I'll go  
Don't expect me now to show  
All the secrets that I know  
You'd better dry your tears and go

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