

# Disorder

Juan Manuel Torreblanca

I've been waiting for a guide to come and take me by the hand  
Could these sensations make me feel the pleasures of a normal man?  
New sensations bear the innocence, leave them for another day  
I've got the spirit, lose the feeling, take the shock away  
It's getting faster, moving faster now, it's getting out of  
hand  
On the tenth floor, down the backstairs into no man's land  
Lights are flashing, cars are crashing, getting frequent now  
I've got the spirit, lose the feeling, let it out somehow  
What means to you, what means to me and we will meet  
again  
I'm watching you, I watch it all, I take no pity from your friends  
Who is right, who can tell and who gives a damn right now?  
Until' the spirit, new sensation takes hold, then you know  
Until' the spirit, new sensation takes hold, then you  
know  
Until' the spirit, new sensation takes hold, then you know  
I've got the spirit, but lose the feeling  
I've got the spirit, but lose the feeling  
Feeling  
Feeling  
Feeling  
...

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