

# Joy Division, Disorder

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?  
These sensations barely interest me 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 back stairs, it's a 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'm watching her, I'll 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, feeling, feeling, feeling, feeling.