Youth in Trouble

The Presets

I slept through my alarm
There's something wrong with it
I look down my skin, my sheet's soaked wetI had the wildest dream
Was non to subtle
About a world on fire and a youth in troubleUp out all night, in bright lit wonderland
Communicate online with, I don't understand it
With the music taste abominable
Man I'm worried sick for a youth in troubleInside all day it's buried in the screen
Seen pictures that I pray I never had to see
Like the á¹—ros make me so uncomfortable
God I'm terrified of youth in troubleGo hide, run for your lives
The world's on fire because of the youth in trouble
Run, hide, fight for your life
The kid's alright,
It's just youth in trouble
Go hide, close my eyes
Televise the youth in trouble
Oh my, to lie or not while you see H kids
It's all I really wanna do

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