

Youth of America

Birdbrain

Say a prayer for the youth of America.

God bless the youth America.

I can't stand their sight anymore,

All the dead kids lying on your door,

And you don't hear a word they're tellin ya. You're all dead. You're all dead... You've been wasted. Don't believe a thing they're selling ya.

They got a carrot on a stick in front of ya.

Take it back from a hurting child,

You know they can't even use it now,

And it was yours in the first place anyway. You're all dead. You're all dead... You've been wasted. [musical interlude] You're all dead. You're all dead... Wasted. Say a prayer for the youth of America... [x4]

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