

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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