

Youth of America - 1/1

Interprété par Irdbrain.

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. You're all dead. You're
all dead... Wasted. Say a prayer for the
youth of America... (x4)