Youth in Trouble

The Presets

I select through my alarm There's something wrong with it I look down my skin, my sheet's soaked wet

I had the wildest dream Was non to subtle About a world on fire and a youth in trouble

Up 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 trouble

Inside all day it's buried in the screen Seen pictures that I pray I never had to see Like the make me so uncomfortable God I'm terrified of youth in trouble

Go 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