

We're the ones who'll rule the world
That's how it will be
Yeah, that's us! We're the kids
Living in the USA

Yeah, their shoe's untied, needs our lives
You don't seem to recognize
That we're sick of you telling us what to do
You don't seem to understand
We're sick of all your bullet plans
Fix our problems, then we're through

You don't even know yourself
You sure as hell don't know me
You don't even know yourself
Your eyes are blind, now can't you see that

Oh, you're telling us how to live our lives
Seem to forget we're born with minds
And we're here living
In the so called land of the free

Shoe's untied, needs our lives
You don't seem to recognize
That we're sick of you telling us what to do
You don't seem to understand
You're not good, your judgement
You don't seem to have a fucking clue

KIDS