

# Green Day, She

She, she screams in silence  
A sullen riot penetrating through her mind  
Waiting for a sign  
To smash the silence with the brick of self control  
Are you locked up in a world  
That's been planned out for you?  
Are you feeling like a social tool without a use?  
Scream at me until my ears bleed  
I'm taking heed just for you  
She, she's figured out  
That all her doubts are someone else's point of view  
Waking up this time  
To smash the silence with the brick of self control