

Anti-Flag, Confused Youth

She's always askin' him what he wants to do
How many times does he have to say, he's fucking confused?
He'd run away but they're nowhere else to run
Why do they try to conform us? We just wanna have fun

We gotta fight, fight, fight
Fight for our youth
Confused youth

"Why don't you go to school? You need to
grow up."
They're so inuated like growing up is something
you shoot up
Some girls my age they want to have a baby
Some of them wanna get married... they're fucking crazy

We gotta fight, fight, fight
Fight for our youth
Confused youth

Adults like to bring us up to be and act like them
If we don't act alike discard and try again
There is no room deep in their eyes for an individual
"Conform" and "Stand in line" make sure you fit the mold
It's alright to grow old, to mature and become wise
too bad all they seem to want is to die in ignorance

"Straighten your back, straighten your face and lose your grin"
"It's time to be serious, think hard but always give in"
"You are the inferior, open your eyes and close your mouth"
"Grow up to be just like me watch and follow with no doubt"

Train children like a dog
"Try not to get in the way"
"When I talk you should obey"
"Try not to get in the way"

It's not a war
What are you fighting for?
Life's not a war
There's no need to conform

We need help but not everyday
There's no need to, no need to use force
We need help but not in every single way
We don't need utter control

"Why don't you go to school? You need to grow up"
Like growing up is something that you just shoot up
All of us we'd run away, but where would we go?
Just loosen your grip on our leash you don't have to let go

We gotta fight, fight, fight
Fight for our youth
Confused youth