

Prism, Young And Restless

Standing at attention, waiting for the bell to ring
After all the crap I've been through, gonna make my break
Whatever it takes to let them know that I ain't fooling

Young and restless, running out of control
Young and restless, heading for an overload

Going for reaction, good or bad I don't care
Doing something drastic to turn the adrenaline on
Then take a stand and say I didn't know what I was doing

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Trying for attention, recognition for the pain
Flying solo with a vision so lost and so alone
Then all at once, it's gonna hit you without warning

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