

## Confused Youth

Anti-Flag

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 there's 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  
Wo...oh...oh confused youth  
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"Why don't you go to school? You need to grow up."  
They're so infatuated like growing up is something you shoot up  
Some girls my age they want to have a baby  
Well I actually don't wanna get married... they're fucking crazy

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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 mould  
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  
Just 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  
No need, 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

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