

The X Generation

Crystal Tears

Angry as hell
Trying hard but still confused
What's that awful smell
The smell of fear a child abused

To tell a tale needs a listening ear
So why doesn't no one hear
Has the whole world simply disappeared

You know you're carrying
This burden of a misspent youth
You've lost yourself along the way
And the child's gone no turning back

Stand up and say what you feel
If you're a juvenile delinquent

To be misunderstood and be told that you've no good
God help us all if you're the x generation
Society is so afraid you're the black jack to be played
The x generation has begun

Lock them away throw away the key
With that kind of restraint then maybe
Maybe nothing they're not animals - locked up in a cage
It's time for listening that's clear here and now

Stand up and say what you feel...

To be misunderstood and be told that you've no good...

Aaahhh...