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

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

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

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