

Green Day, She

She, she screams in silence
A sullen riot penetrating through her mind
Waiting for a sign
To smash the silence with the brick of self control
Are you locked up in a world
That's been planned out for you?
Are you feeling like a social tool without a use?
Scream at me until my ears bleed
I'm taking heed just for you
She, she's figured out
That all her doubts are someone else's point of view
Waking up this time
To smash the silence with the brick of self control