Drasange Loc

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THE YOUTH OF TODAY

Our modern world is changing, and everyone is busy blaming the youth of today;

But how can we blame the future, when it was us who made their world this way.

Our street corners are full, as our children think that it's okay to walk into the darkness with a knife;

When did we stop teaching our kids that the greatest ever gift, is quite simply LIFE.

Footballers earning a million pound a month, whilst children in Africa sit crying their hunger pain;

Pier pressure is weighing down our future generations, as they begin to buckle under the strain.

Our children are now living in a virtual Page 3 of 4 world, with MSN, Facebook and Twitter, they no longer need to speak face to face;

If only they knew time was so valuable, and a lost childhood is the one thing that no one could ever replace.

Girls desperate to be thin, as their air brushed idols kneel at the toilet throwing up their breakfast, lunch and tea;

A silent generation sits texting on the latest mobile, whilst playing their PS3.

Faces hide behind hoodies, but not all youngsters want to go out and cause a riot;

Each of us is born with a hidden gift, but our future children have just forgotten how to find it.

We are leaving a broken planet to our children's children, whilst our Governments just spout hot air, adding to our global warming;

With the worlds ice caps still melting, and our wildlife slowly disappearing, this is starting to sound more like a global warning.

Older generations demand respect, but its one way traffic, as respect back is something they do not show;

Instead of teaching our children how to fly, we tie them down with yet another ASBO.

Frustration and neglect flows through the streets of this concrete jungle, the one place that we now all call our home;

Bullies and racists still torture their victims, leaving them to cry in the shadows, all on their own.

Plastic surgery changing bodies, changing faces, as the years pass the dreams we all had as children slowly fade away;

Before long the dawn of a new generation will begin, and no doubt people will still be blaming,