

# Steps

## Good Riddance

When I beat my head against the wall of convention  
the blood I taste is everyone's  
I fought a battle thought unpopular  
for stakes nobody seems to see  
nobody sees but me one step forward  
two steps back  
come on and try my pain is the pain of children  
my heart is burning with their shame  
when mother cries all day  
I'll wipe those tears away  
you can't grow up healthy in a house where every father holding back the angry fire until five  
when it festers on the drive  
his boss has shamed him to tears  
he should "take it like a man" but he never had a man to tell him

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