

Good Riddance, Uniform

To be oppressed in the eyes of the sacred sons
All the airs and the vacant stares
Will never make me think that you're better than me
You know you'll never be better than me

Seems to me it's all about how we feel inside
Were in conflict with our natures
We all struggle with our pride

Don't try to stop the world from changing
I know it gets so much sometimes
You feel like giving up your dreams
So you turn it outside
When there's no place left to hide

(Chorus)
When it's all said and done
It's just another uniform
To brace up the facade of authority
When it's all said and done
You're just like every one of us
So don't pretend to be so much better than me
You know you'll never be better than me

Hiding out so scared of who we just might be
When the pain's too great you've got to isolate
Or take it all out on me

Yeah but the badge don't make you better anyway
And your fleeting sports elation
Is never going to chase those fears away
So just remember
When there's no place left to hide