

## Uniform

## Good Riddance

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