

## Hey Dad

You could always tell

I was going to hell.

I would never do well

So you put me in a cell.

That was when I fell,

Now I rebel

You thought I was a demon.

I'm my own person,

I don't deserve a prison.

You have no consideration.

Just your misconceptions,

Perceptions,

And an obligation to a religion you don't even believe in.

Wouldn't you find it disrespectful?

Having your head so far up your own ass it's sinful?

Your relationship with God should be meaningful.

But you're not that insightful,

And you'll never be remorseful.

But you know what?

I'm grateful.

You always left me spiteful,

Hateful,

And doubtful of myself.

I'm learning now how to keep my heart full.

I have someone now and it's beautiful.

I have a chance now to be joyful.

Bells will ring,  
My heart will sing,  
Yours will sting.  
A burning rain of love  
Turns your games to ash and dust.

Isn't it sad?  
You're my dad but you say I'm bad.  
That always made me mad.  
You mislead me,  
Misread me,  
Now my wings are spread.