

Step one, in your journey that's just begun  
pay no attention to the naysayers they know nothing of you  
of this courage  
of your determination, pounding on the the castle doors, demanding to be  
let out, they speak ill of no one afraid to upset, but you know better  
upset is just another word for angry, which is  
the second step in accordance with the plan.  
rid yourself of that suffocating evil, that shrouding cowardice, lurking  
in the back ground waiting for you to fall  
it won't be gone for ever but any child is distracted with a little cake and  
candy.

and while were on the subject, lets move to step three, then e  
that without which i myself may be lost, wandering hopeless no mento r no  
guide, no red pennehd and refering the papers watching forrun on senteces  
unsound soliloques. unbroken metaphores, similies waiting to be crushed e  
with the hand that made them and with that said step 4

be kind and tell the truth,  
ive never been so riveted in my life she said  
cocky cox eyed reply a simpã thank you  
reply a simple yes would do.  
a simple no will also suffice in such sistuations that demand it such peop  
i would tell you step 5 is just as eager to get to know you but that would  
deny step 4 ist sovereignty, and honour at tha.  
step 5 doesnt trust you yet  
step 5 sees no evil, it sure is a lot  
step 5 doesnt know you yet, youre tha kid down the block, racing aga irt  
time till the oven timer goes off, until the sun unkindly leaves witot  
a goodbye.

