

-Dear society-

Strong in my Resolve  
to Dissolve  
The labels, you place  
to Disgrace my  
WO-MAN-HOOD  
They call me  
Transvestite,  
Homo,  
Faggot,  
Queer,  
because you fear  
my Individuality  
I can't understand  
your demands  
for me to fit in.  
You can not Define me  
in Hue's of  
pink or blue  
I Dare to be Different!!!  
I color outside the lines  
I live outside the box  
I can't understand  
your Demand  
for me to  
Fit in???

By  
Terra o'Key,  
'12'