

## Acceptance

## Hope For The Dying

Stand tall, we are surrounded by hatred  
Left to defend our rights and wrongs  
We're segregated to other worlds  
Classified as the blind

We are part of the living breathing  
And we are not the only ones  
We are more than self-righteous patrons  
And we are not the only ones

Shattered, we must pick up the pieces  
Misrepresented and libeled  
Decorated with shame

I am appalled  
At the animosity we have created  
I am appalled

Look at all we have become  
Look at all we have become

We are part of the living breathing  
And we are not the only ones  
We are more than self-righteous patrons  
And we are not the only ones