

As a youth I knew it, and yes I did bend  
I wanted acceptance and friends  
Confidence broken from repeated peer pressure  
I'd give in again and again  
And yes, I wanted love but I loved what's inside  
And I remeber the day when I drew that line  
Between following my heart and someone else  
And gaining some friends but losing myself  
I refuse to bend just to impress a few  
I refuse to be the one you want me to  
I refuse to live the life you do, so small  
Sometimes it's best not to fit in this world at all  
And still as I grow, I smell defeat  
As twisted shepherds herd up their sheep  
Insteda of challenging we lay fast asleep  
When sewing apathy, disaster's what reaps  
Afraid, alone and out of place, but I refuse  
I won't get lured into their race, I refuse  
How could a man go on and live with himself  
Giving up discrimination  
Our minds have been molded from all we've imbibed  
We still think we make our choices in life  
Media barrage assaults our minds  
Personality pruned while we're still in our prime