PC = Potential Criminal

Satanic Surfers

What exactly did you expect me to understand?
is that accepting me for who I am.
Cracking racist jokes expecting me not to be offended
'cause you consider yourself my friend.
So in my insecurity
I pretended to be amused by your bigotry
Came here when I was two years old
Grew up in a small town
people whispered behind my back
looking me up and down
I'm tired
always being abused a potential criminal
I'm constantly reminded of the difference between me and you
it doesn't hurt as much as it used too
so I've learned to respect myself
I've learned to trust again
And not to feel ashamed
Of where I'm from or who I am
All my life
I've been reminded that I don't belong here!

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