Steel Prophet, Hate?

The color of skin doesn't begin to shape my point of view I don't believe it makes you take leave of what's in your mind if I were blind I think I would find it just doesn't matter the world is ripped apart by the fools some of us have no heart hate colored tools the sex of a mate sparks a debate which one is better I would submit for you to admit we both need each other we both have a mind and you soon will find you can do anything too difference is good if only you could appreciate what's not like you why the hate it's not so great we've lost a lot of friends I'll begin to understand I'm different in your eyes too I'll learn to trust you're a threat not who you are but what you do in the end we'll depend on who I am and what I do