

Societal Games

In a century of sensitivity,
Where we demand and cry for inclusion

Where many have died fighting for at least the illusion of
equality

The rule of the societal game is lopsided

Those who embrace foreign cultures lovingly, are
scrutinized

As the cultural appropriation expectation- critique,
is dominated by spitfire

One's cultural love is heavily guarded
Therefore, one is easily offended

We're more in a place,
where many lean to segregation
Into their own cultural groups

We want inclusion, yet the demand is illusive
We want equality, yet the demand is selective

In a century of sensitivities
One can only hope their message is appropriately displayed
And doesn't backfire

Do we want a life of freedom
Or do we want a life of phantom