

Wiseman

Slightly Stoopid

Said the man
Who feel him a fool
For he be the wiseman
For the man

Who don't think he's a fool he
Control his destiny
But he's too cool for himself
For himself

For himself
All I need
Is something to keep me movin' on
In a world

Where violence reigns
And everybody seems so strange to me
Said the man
Who feel him a fool

For he be the wise man
For the man
Who don't feel him a fool he
Control his destiny

Yeah he's too cool for himself
For himself
For himself
Oh

This weapon of destruction
Swallows peoples suffering
And no confusion
You ain't winnin' if your losin'

We don't need
Said the man
Who feel him a fool he
For he be the wiseman

For the man
Who don't think he's a fool he
Control his destiny
But he's too cool for himself

For himself
For himself
Oh