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