

Teedra Moses

"Cynical Fool"

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Once there was a man with the world in his hands
And his visions were known far and wide
But power breeds boredom so friends,
He ignored them his freedom just withered and died
Now he's grown old, reclusive and cold
Like a slug rotting deep in it's shell
Don't bother to reach him, you're too far beneath him
He'll tell you, tell you to go straight to hell

He's a cynical fool who's mad at the world
For holding him too close to their hearts
Because they can't compare to his arrogant air
With the feeble attempts to be smart
And it's not the way they seem
That makes him feel so cool
It's his stature up above them not because they love
him
Because he's a cynical fool

Sarcastic comments with mean, hateful contents
Are considered by him to be mild
His asshole aggression has become an obsession
Due to the problems he faced as a child
Painted in a corner from slander made to order
He goes nowhere, has nothing to do
Don't feel sorry for him, just try to ignore him
I'm sure he'd do the same for you

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