

No Innocent Victim, Mr. Philosophy

Try to look wise
Philosophical words
It's all a disguise
Boost your self worth
You must speak above
The ones that you mock
They converse and express
Using straight talk
So deep, know everything
What you don't know you'll make up
Go impress the masses
I think it's time you wake up
Make the stream cloudy
With mud from beneath
Stir up the waters
To make them look deep
The more shallow they are
The easier disturbed
Try to conceal your depth
With your newest big words
You're seeing you
As being so wise
As people look up
With adoration filled eyes
You got so caught up
It's no longer a game
It's a pyramid plan
In building your name
You don't impress me
Mr. Philosophy