The Philosopher

Death

Do you feel what I feel, see what I see, hear what I hear?
There is a line you must draw
Between your dream world and reality
Do you live my life or share the breath I breathe?Lies feed your judgment of others behold
How the blind lead each other?
The philosopher
You know so much about nothin' at allIdeas that fall under shadows of theories that stand tall
Thoughts that grow narrow, upon bein' verbally releasedYour mind is not your own what sounds more mentally
Stimulating is how you make your choice
So you preach about how I'm supposed to be
Yet you don't know your own sexualityLies feed your judgment of others behold
How the blind lead each other?
The philosopher
You know so much about nothin' at

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