

Self Destruction

by Derek Johnson

Self-Destruction

Your headed for Self Destruction

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Let me tell you this story about this young man I
know
raised in a neighborhood where nobody felt like
they could really grow
I tried to tell him man
The sky's the limit and only god knows
But you see, he couldn't find it within himself to
believe
So it became a self-fulfilling prophecy
He told me he couldn't believe in better
Because there was a large probability
that he would end up dead or in prison...
probably...
at least that's what he had seen within his family
and community
and that's what is indicated statistically
So he just went on with life not carrying about
his future and history
I tried to tell him
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despite the circumstances, you just had to do
something
I told him if a man doesn't stand for something
he will fall for nothing
and against all odds you have to endure
keep your faith and pride my brother
you will make it I am sure
but if you don't

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I told him life is like a science
Sometime waiting for the next experiment to
experience
But then he started telling me
About the lack of role models in his community
and all his life his father was absent
I said 'oh'
what a coincidence
But I told him life goes on
I hope I made a little sense
I also told him it hurt me to see
Such a young man live life carelessly
with so much pain
I thought it was a shame
That the Intelligent yet confused young man
suffered
From a recycled generation of permanent stains
But I had to break it down to him
simple and plain

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Now I am searching for the right words to soften
his hard heart
Wondering why all his life
This young man's fate was slowly falling apart
question whether these word would really help
and give him the ambition
to continue with life's mission
but all I could say was
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