Self Destruction

by Derek Johnson

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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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