

## **Bien Desocupados**

### **"Eine Tasse Tea"**

Visit "[Eine Tasse Tea](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

all right this is my poem it's called eine tasse tee  
are you ready? all right!  
one of my dogs ate the feces of a homeless man on  
the way to the vet  
of course it was anna 'cuz nikolas doesn't eat anything  
with sauce  
i had to try to pull the offending matter out of her  
mouth with my bare hands  
we stunk!  
i wonder what the nutrition counter would list this meal  
as...  
it made me think  
my anti-malaria medication drove me to question my  
sanity  
i hallucinated  
i saw the bright red grip tape on my old skateboard as  
a moving mass of demarara(?) sugar  
my judgment seems impaired  
things irritate me  
people are mean  
they drive too fast  
they talk too fast  
people carry anger around like one of those  
fashionable backpacks  
but they're all actors  
in public they behave certain... ways  
you know at dinner with their friends out at popular  
bars and grilles  
they chat and laugh  
they call girls who look like me elvira  
they call girls who look like me morticia  
whatever  
nice and happy life  
nice weekend warrior weekend rollerblader suv decaf  
see a movie life  
nice implants  
good luck with your health  
nice dairy  
good luck with your health  
nice bulimia  
good luck with your health

nice anti-depressant action  
good luck with your health  
nice speeding  
good luck with your health  
everyone thinks they've got problems  
wanna know a problem?  
over one billion people in the world have no access,  
that's no access, to safe drinking water.  
and you're upset 'cuz you can't get those new dc's.  
wanna know a problem?  
the mobile phone.  
we're all gonna die of brain cancer  
wanna know a problem?  
jeering hooting men with rohypnol in their back pocket  
you already know at least five females who have been  
raped, and you don't even know it  
wanna know a problem?  
the threat of nuclear war in india and pakistan  
it could all be over, overnight  
wanna know a problem?  
the homeless  
which brings me back to the shit breath of my bichon-  
frise  
the shit shouldn't be there in the first place  
because whoever had to go had NO place to go  
that's fucked!  
we are a complacent apathetic society  
we are jackasses  
we are all squirrels hoarding for ourselves  
we need to say something and not care if it's been said  
before  
we need to be responsible for our actions  
we need to be more helpful  
we need to be more thoughtful  
i need to practice compassion who are the fuckwads of  
the purveyors of violence  
i need to relax  
i need to exhale  
i need to meditate  
my mind is racing  
my mind is a chattering monkey  
nikolas's mind is on fire with paranoia  
annastasia has shit for brains  
after all, you are what you eat  
i could use a cup of chai  
nikolas thinks he's gandhi  
he's on a hunger strike  
and annastasia would like another hot steaming bowl  
of scheisse

