

## **After the Tapioca Tea**

I've tried to be mild  
I've tried to be meek  
I've tried to live and let live and turn the other cheek

I've tried to be happy  
I've tried to be glib  
I've tried to love my neighbor and care what happened to him

And where has it got me?  
And where am I now?  
Has any of it stopped me from going south?

And when it's all over  
And when it's all gone  
Do you think it will matter then who's right and who's wrong?

The collective nightmare  
Uninterrupted scream  
Apparition in a mirror through a window in a dream