

Snarling Cup of Coffee

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I like to start my day with a hot cup of coffee
I pound down the coffee

First thing I do every day as the dawning sun
Lights up my lonesome room

Yeah, but not just a simple cup of java Joe, but a God damn snarling sarcastic smarmy cup of coffee

I mean, - we are talking about an alcoholic, all speed ahead, always hot, always fresh, always there when I need it, angry, attitude talk to the hand Ztude, bad, bad assed, beats breaking, beatnik, bluesy, bitter, bitchy, bombs away, capitalistic, caffeinated up the ass, cinematic, communistic, Colombian grown, Costa Rican inspired, Cowabunga to the max, crazy assed, devilishly angelic, divine, divinely inspired, dyslexic, epic, extreme vetting, evil eye, expensive, erotic vision inducing, Ethiopian coffee house brewed, euphoric, freaky, freazoid, foxy, Frenched kissed, French brewed, funkified, foxy lady, graphic, GOD in my coffee, with Allah, Ganesh, Jesus, Kali, Buddha, Christians, Durga, Hindus, Mohamed, Jesus and Mo and their friend, the cosmic bar maid, Sai Babai, Shiva, Taoists, Zoroastrians, drinking my god damned coffee in Hell; growling, gnarly, happy, hard as ice, Hawaian blessed, high as a kite, hippie, hip, hipster, hip hoppy, hot as hell yet strangely sweet as heaven, jazzy, jealous, Kerouac approved, kick ass, kick my god damn ass to Tuesday, kick down the doors and take no prisoners, grown in the Vietnam highlands by ex Vietcong, Guatemalan grown, kiss ass, illegal in every state, imported from all over the god damn world, insane, lovely, loony, lonely, lonesome, malodorous mean old rotten, motherfucking, nasty, narcotic, never whatever, never meh, never cold, not approved by the CIA, not approved by DHS, not approved for human consumption by the FDA, not your daddy's sissified corporate cup of coffee, NOT DECAFE coffee, not your Denny's truck driver weak as brown water cup of fake coffee, not your establishment friendly cup of coffee, Not your FBI coffee, Not FAKE Herbal coffee substitute, but a real cup of coffee, not your farmer brothers dinner crap, not made in America for Americans, not safe for work, not your Starbucks average expensive overpriced crappy corporate chain cup of coffee, Not pretentious, Not White House approved, not State Department safe, nuclear, Not Patriotic, operatic, Peets's coffee approved, paranoid, pornographic, psychotic, pontific, politically aware, rapping, rhyming, right here, right now in River city, rock and roll up the Yazoo, sad, sadistic, sarcastic, sassy, satanic, schizoid, shitting, silly, sexy, smarmy, smelly, smooth, snarky, snarling, stupid, stinking, sweet as honey, sweat inducing, symphonic, Trump can't handle this coffee, vengeful, Wagnerian, wicked, with nutmeg and cinnamon swirls, with a hint of stevia, with a hint of vanilla, with a hint of rum, with a hint of whisky, with a hint of cherry, with a hint of fruit overtones, with a hint of drugs spicing up the coffee, spendific, speeding, splendid, superior accept no substitutes, survived the Vietnam war, the Iraq war, the Afghan war, the first and Second Korean war, World War 11, the war on poverty, the war on drugs, the war on black people,

the sexual revolution, Soulful as a summer's night in MOTOWN- James Brown approved, TOP approved, Berkeley approved, the coffee that Jimmy Hendrix drank before he died, the coffee that Elvis drank on his last breakfast, the coffee that Barry White crooned as he drank his cup of coffee – and the coffee that made the white boy play stand up and play that funky music, the coffee that made Jonny B Goode play his guitar, and made Jonny bet the devil his soul after he drank his morning cup of righteous coffee and the coffee that make the Rolling Stones Rock and Roll, the coffee your mother warned you against drinking, the coffee that Napoleon drank when he became the Emperor of all Europe, the Coffee that Beethoven drank when he wrote the Ninth symphony, the coffee that Mozart drank as he wrote his last symphony, the coffee that Lincoln drank before he was killed, the Hemingway drank before he killed himself, the coffee that started the 60's, and ended the 20th century, the coffee that Lenin drank as he plotted revolution, the coffee that Hitler and Stalin drank with FDR as they divided up the world after World War 11, the cup that JFK drank before he was blown away, the coffee Jerry drinks while driving in cars with random celebrities and political figures, the coffee that Jon Stewart drinks before he goes on an epic take down of some foolish politico, the cup of Arabic coffee that Sadaam drank the day he was executed, the coffee that GW and Cheney drank when they bombed Baghdad, the Indian cup of coffee that Bid Laden drank before 9-11 and just before the seals blew his ass to hell, the cup of coffee that Tiger Woods drank with his mistresses while playing a 3, 000 dollar round of golf at Sandy Lane golf course in Barbados, the last legal drug that does what drugs should do, the cup of coffee that Obama drank when he became President, Vietnamese, Vienna brew, wacky, whimsical, Whisky Tango Foxtrot, wild, weird, wonderful, WOW, Yabba dabba doo! Yada Yada yada Zappa's favorite cup of cosmic coffee, and Zorro's last cup of coffee, Good to the last drop rolled into one simple cup of hot coffee

As I pound down that first cup of coffee
 And fire up my synaptic nerve endings with endless supplies
 Of caffeine induced neuron enhancing chemicals

I face the dawning day with trepidation and mind-numbing fear
 I turn on the TV and watch the smarmy newscasters in their perfect hair
 Lying through their teeth about the great success the government is having Following
 the great leader's latest pronouncements

I want to scream and shoot the
 TV And run out side Shouting
 "Stop the world.

I want to get off this fucking crazy planet"
 The earth does not care a whit about my attitude
 It merely shrugs and moves around the Sun
 In its appointed daily run
 And I sit down

The madness dissipating a bit

And enjoy my second cup

Of heaven and hell

In my morning cup of Joe

Chains That Bind Us

I realize that my love for you
Is like a chain of steel
Unbreakable,
Tough as nails

Yet as your love entangles me I realize
that I embrace my imprisonment
Don't want to venture out of my cell

Made of our years together bit by bit
We have become entangled
Where I end and you begin
Hopelessly entangled

Even if I wanted to break free
I could not
For I am you and you are me
My fate is in your hands

So I relax
Decide to just enjoy
The ride of my life
As we move
Towards the final moments

Together as we have always been
Inseparable, merged into one being
Staring at each other

Wondering who is that Person
Of eternal mystery
That has so captured my soul
And imprisoned it in her love

I smile thinking of your love
The endless pleasure it has brought me
The endless pain I have endured
Just to be next to you

Part of you
Until the day I die

When we meet in the next world

The Eye in The Sky

The eye in the sky
Knows all, sees all
Hears all, understands all

The eye in the sky
Watches over us
Everything we do
Is monitored, controlled,

Under surveillance
There is no privacy
There is no private space

The eye in the sky
Knows all

Everything we do
Everything we see
Everything we think

Recorded by the unseeing
Uncaring eyes
The cameras, the videos

The computers that control
Our lives

Ever watchful
Ever diligent
Nothing escapes
The cold, calculating glares

Freedom is nothing
But an illusion

To the free man
There is no freedom
Except in one's inner mind

Only there can one escape
The eyes in the sky

No one monitors our thoughts
Except our own thought police

The rest of the world
Is controlled, monitored
Under constant surveillance

The eyes in the sky
The camera in the sky
Watches over us

All the time
All the time 24/7

Never stopping Never
on strike
Never on break

All day long
All night long
24/7

Total control

The eye in the sky
Is the same

As the eye
In the dollar bill

All the same
All the same
Watching us

No one can escape
Its baleful glances
No one is free

Aye the eye
In the sky
Is always upon you

As you become nothing
A mere nameless number
In the cosmic game of life

Up behind
The eye in the sky

Big Brother is watching
You and me
And big sister too
And crazy Uncle Tom
And wild auntie Em
God, and the Devil
Rama, Ganesh, Laxmi
The Buddha bar gang
Jesus is there as well
Mary as well
And you must be knowing this
That even Saint Nick,
Santa Claus and the Easter Bunny
And Father Time himself
Are there Zeus and the Jupiter gang
And all the demons and spirits
And the big spirit
And Brahma, Gabriel, Allah
And the CIA, Mafia, KGB
And spies and counter spies

All are Watching us

The tooth fairy is there too
She gets her 10 percent

All the same
Watching us
Forever and ever

But the eye
In the sky
Does not care

Does not notice
What we think or feel

The eye
Watches us
All the time

Recording our movements
And reporting it to its masters

Its job is to watch
Us
You and me
And the billions of others
On this asylum called Earth

The question came to mind
That has no answer
Who is the eye in the sky?
Is it God?
Is it the devil?

Only time will tell the difference

The eye in the sky
Smiles at us
And watches and watches
And watches
All the time