

## Envoi

## Absynthe Minded

My verses stand gawping a bit  
I never get used to this  
They lived here long enough  
Enough!

I send them out of the house  
I don't wanna wait  
Until their toes are cold  
Enough!

I wanna hear the humming of the sun  
Or that of my heart,  
Hardening  
Enough!

They don't screw classically  
They babble commonly  
And bluster nobly  
Enough! Enough!

In winter their lips leap  
In spring they lie flat at the first warmth  
They ruin my summer  
And in autumn it's girls and a broken heart

For another twelve lines on this sheet  
I'll hold my hand over their head  
And then I'll kick them out  
Enough!

Go and pester elsewhere, one-cent rhymes  
Find somebody who cares  
Enough!

Go now on your high feet  
This is where the graves laugh  
When they see their guests  
Enough!

One corpse on top of the other  
Go now and stagger to her  
Whom I do not know  
Enough! Enough!

In winter their lips leap  
In spring they lie flat at the first warmth  
They ruin my summer  
And in autumn it's girls and a broken heart