Poetry Series

Nick Kler

- 123 poems -

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Nick Kler (07/09/1967) St Cloud State University, MN Alum 92, Married with one daughter born in Aug,98 in Los Angeles, CA. Currently in the field of Biofuel research and development
Works: Quandary of Subsistence, Book of Mankind

"Adia" was her name

"Sarah! " She would often cry She cried for you, she cried your pain She felt feeling that hurt your soul

"Adia" died the day you left Your flesh took away her breath Left her gasping upon the floor And she suffered all alone

Friends left soon thereafter, One by one, they all were gone Friends of money, friends of fame Nothing was left with her to gain

Finally she managed to gather some strength As she sat and spun the wheel of time Spinning in the rays of sun Twining them into a rope of hope Hanging this rope from the roof of her years Wearing this colourful noose around her neck She hung herself everyday Yet! She dies not

Finally, the day she left for home Taking a few scratched LP's along Through that door leads to the porch Wooden stairs you once shared

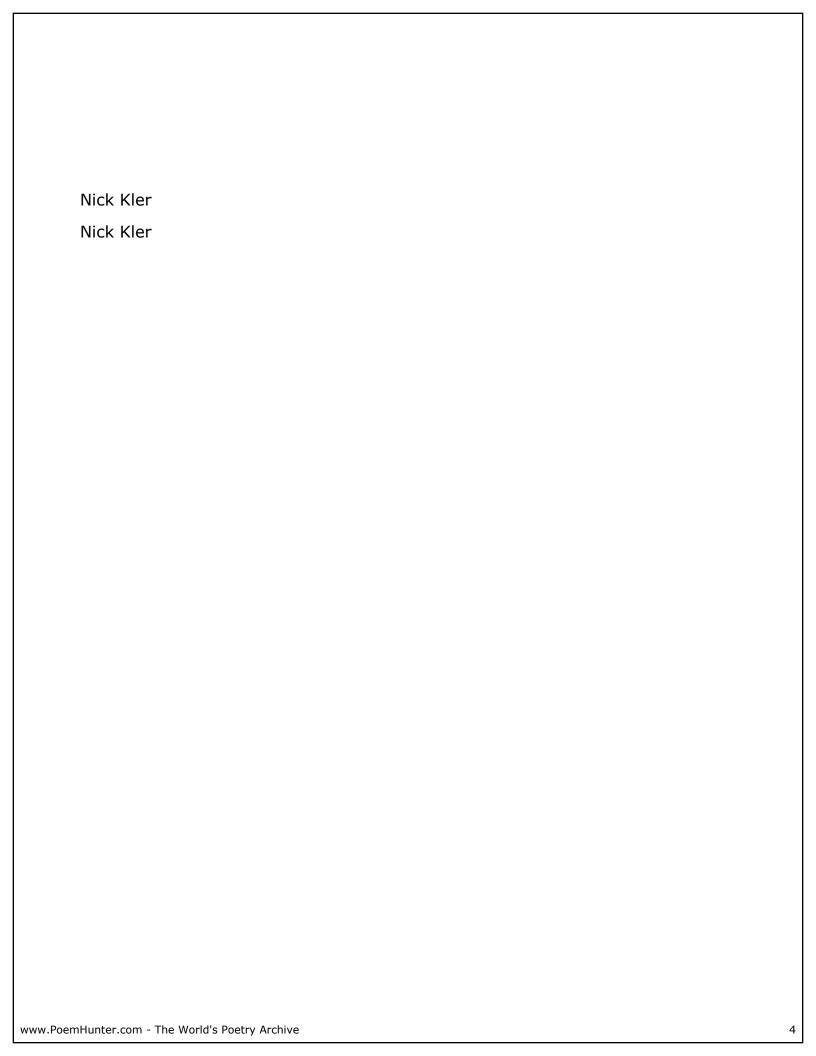
Mother is calling, she said Father is worried for me too All my friends are anxiously waiting For me to come home and play

No remorse she felt for you Life is harsh, as she often said Loneliness haunts the ones forlorn Some fail yet others succeed Survival is the "God" of life

She truly wished for you, Sarah!
To find your piece and forget her tears
The only wish she ever had
Was for you to save that song for last

It came with the wind that swept you away Stains of black on the paper so white Words departed humming and yearning To become a song they were never destined

This story of that helpless girl "Aida" was her name in your song



25 years of courtship

How many incidents
How many thought
Vividly covered in this
25 years of our courtship
More than my age
When we started
No country, no law
No distance or brawl
Could ever pull us down

In the midst of all this Life was happening And we forgot of the fights We forgot of our start

It was finally shattered
Just by a few unsought words
Ego became the master
Of both our worlds

All that is left now
Is history that goes back
When I was young and naïve
Still learning to face
This brutal world indeed

I was hardly of a legal age
When we met, I just looked tough
Hardly knowing your name
Fire of ambition and sublimity
Was running high into the havens
Ready to conquer this world
Without a penny to our name

You had some plans
And I had some
So we merged each of them
And set out to live this life

How could we have known? That our fates are heavily disguised Planned a totally different future And had it inscribed

Without ever giving a hunch Without ever drawing a plan We started out upon this journey Spending 25 years together

Through thick and thin Through obligations and mistakes Through Love and hate We were to fulfill those dreams Together and forever!

I guess, forever came too soon
There was nothing that we could do
Bound by our egos and emotions
Just by a single match
It all came crumbling down
25 years of our past
Burnt down into ashes of time

Lighting everything in its path It left a beautiful burning skyline

Nick Kler

A Bit Of My Past

No doubt, I shall always cherish my past But, I tend to forget the most important parts When someone brings them up again I laugh and laugh at those jokes, insane The ones we thought were so very lame It must be my age

A Career Insomniac

They call me an insomniac Sleep deprived and a little depressed But, this is not how I see it though A loving soul needs a constant caress

The night comes on so very blind It goes on and on up until the daylight Bragging on about her hold Upon my life that it controls

I could not settle for anything less A lot to cover within this mess Fear haunts me on missing out Of life and her colorful chest Tattooed and etched upon her breast Souls of blind and oppressed

Time is so short within this life A lot to see and a lot to suppress I might get my peace at the end An eternal satiated sleep, nonetheless

Nick Kler

A 'God'

When I had nothing I had a 'God' Now, I have in abundance I set out in search of a 'God'

Nick Kler

A lavender orchid flower

Some flowers reminds me of my brother With every season they change their color

Some reminds me of my mother Always there to love and to smother

Some flowers resemble my son Calmly resting by the river bed

Some flowers remind me of my God Busy feeding the honeybees

Some flowers resemble my Goddess Feeding crows from her lonely cottage

Some flowers remind me of my friends They sting everytime I cress them

Some flowers take my breath away I wana take them to my grave forever

Some flowers remind me of my lover So pure as brown sugar

Some flowers resemble my daughter A lavender orchid flower

Nick Kler

A Million scattered pieces

A Million scattered pieces Are all coming back together Slowly but surely

Foggy face in the mirror Is finally getting clearer Slowly but surely

A sweet little soul
Lost his entire childhood
Sleeping under
A dirty blanket of fear
Helpless and alone,
Voiceless little heart
Quietly cried
Tears that flowed for decades
Are finally drying out
Slowly but surely

Eyes that were wide shut for decades Are finally opening up Slowly but surely

Always hiding my face
From myself
I lived on this life
Poison that he cooked
I drank it all
Hiding behind the purity
Of God made relationship
He committed uncounted crimes

Lock that closed my mouth shut Is finally opening up Slowly but surely

None of it
Was ever my fault
I am finally finding that out
Slowly but surely

Million scatered pieces Are finally comming back togather Slowly but surely

Nick Kler

A piece of your sorrow

Today, I have picked up a piece of your sorrow and placed it upon my tongue with every mealting dropp of ice I live on the moments in my life one day at a time one day at a time

Nick Kler

A scream needs a lifetime

A scream needs a lifetime to be heard! Who has lived that long? Who has seen the awakening of Christ?

I would turn into ashes in a moment or two Time It takes for a voice to travel across

Man tries to distant himself from sorrows, but why? How can you separate a heart from a soul?

Feel of a feeling is the hardest of all Pain, when crosses its limit Becomes a balm and soothes the woe

Nick Kler

A Star

He is a star, let him shine In those brightly lit eyes What would you gain? From covering him up In human skin Leave him alone Let him be a star

Nick Kler

A world far away

Sometimes, I wonder if there is a land far away Where my life is not so mad at me A world that lets me be a child again Carelessly playing in the puddles of rain Sometimes......

nick kler

Act Of Godliness

Who knows the act of Godliness?
Whose name should I call?
These malignant eyes of silence
Tares deep through my heart
Stillness brings upon a strange lowness
And stings like a snake, every time
Sobbing brings upon blinding darkness
My eye are all worn out now,
My soul is cold as a stone

Who knows the act of Godliness? Whose name should I call?

Nick Kler

Addiction of Isolation

No one forces isolation upon us We do this on our own Trying to kill the pain of lonliness That is a lot harsher than words

Before you know it You've strayed into the withering sunset A million miles away

When you finally turn around There is nothing but darkness Friends and enimies Brothers and sisters Mother and father The Only love of your life You've left them all far behind You are now utterly alone

You love it, you hate it But you cannot live without it Maybe, I finally found my bliss

Nick Kler

All the love in me

Hear the warnings, read the signs All is there in between the lines whispering poets and valentines for some love in me

Pulled the blade out of fire crucified my own desires chased it away to become a lier for some love in me

Look of kindness, brave dream bellies bursting at the seams cigarettes and magazines for some love in me

Through it all, this heart of mine leaving me so far behind This world is just made of breath every light gets dark with death nothing here to face it with Just some love in me

Meet me darling upon the steps Paint some light upon your lips Open gently with your finger tips All the love in me All the love in me

Nick Kler

Alone

Now that I'm back to being alone Stripped naked to the bone Decayed by deception and the lies Nothing here left for me to cry

I walk these streets bare and dark Carrying with me a worn-out heart Darling, I think I'm already finished I know this is just your start....

My fortune of scars and dust Nicely patches up my crust I'm contemplating real hard Taking them with me to the yard Or letting it go in a fiery flow Who knows where i'd go!

Been longing for a trace of light Ever since I was a little child My eyes are really tired now Can hardly keep them in sight

I have no strength left in me I feel so tired to face the light Baby, It was an awfully long night

Nick Kler

Alone at your doorstep

I sit alone at your doorstep depleted and refused by today

my soul has been longing my body is waiting to flee

tears are flowing down my cheeks my voice has lost its only key

used and abused by my past empty and down on my knees

skin has been used by a substance in return of some hope and glee

I often find myself begging my soul was spent upon thee

miseries of joy have cast a spell of tormented death upon me

I dance so fiercely in reprieve with tears of joy and my worn out dreams

I set out on a spending spree to flaunt the relics of me

knowing that my days are numbered I spent the rest of me

deceived and dejected by the traits of death spells are rationed, it said

my life is so vacant now profusely sweating my needs

I see my virtues burning in hell in this world that I tried to dwell

scorned by the compulsions of life my ending is nowhere in sight

Nick Kler

And You Always Asked me......Why?

And you always asked.....why? Imagine a worst toothache in the world Now imagine that in your every bone That is the pain my soul goes through Every moment of everyday

Ever since I've gained consciousness I've been trying to numb this pain There is no one that I can really blame It's always those that are my own

Ever since I was a child
Well into the holy bonds of a married life
With a baton of eternal love
One by one, they stumped and stumped
Piercing holes into my soul
Blaming me for everything
That ever went wrong with their life

These soars and these scars
That you see upon my skin from far
Some were gifted to me by this world
And some I inflicted on my own
Just so that I could feel again

I'm nothing more than a living ghost Hardly ever acknowledged by the one's I love the most Without a voice or an identity Neither a home nor a country Truly a homeless to the core

And you always ask me..... why?

nick kler

And you call yourself 'Filthy rich'?

You really have to go down To pass through to the other side Of these mighty, debilitating large sewers

You must go down
Through the grungy part of town
Where you meet people with no lungs
Wait! But you have to dive down further
Where no mankind can ever exist
And there you fetch for yourself
A hand full of money and a bucket full of hay
And you do this every day

Now you come here, all dressed up in black Demanding for yourself A table with a view Calling yourself 'Filthy rich'?

Nick Kler

Ashes of Time

How many incidents
How many thought
Vividly covered in this
25 years of our courtship
More than my age
When we started
No country, no law
No distance nor brawl
Could ever pull us down

In the midst of this Life was happening And we forgot of the fights We forgot of our start

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Just by a few unsought words
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Lighting everything in its path It left a beautiful burning skyline

Nick Kler

Aura of God

Someday, If you cross paths with someone who in your hour of need, is more than willing to help you in any way shape or form, without any convictions or expectations in return. Accept it with folded hands.Rather than wasting time in figuring out 'why did he help me?", 'what does he really want?', Just accept the fact that It was meant to be and move on with your life.

Aura of your thoughts, depth of your prayers must have reached the source they were meant for. But, never mislead yourself in thinking that you outdid him and took advantage of the situation. Just accept it as a gift from God. There is nothing more to it Remember! He has been led by a much greater force then you can ever comprehend.

Born to a volcano

I am born to a volcano It's burning red and cold

Enraged like the fiery sun For no reasons at all

You make it look so authentic now Spitting colors of gold

I drifted with your lava flow Underneath the river floor

My heart is made of molten rock A dead smoldering soul

Don't show me your ragged clothes I know that you are not poor

This is your world, you brought me here It is your flesh that I wear

Flowing rivers have crippled me now I can barely stay afloat

I am born to a volcano It's dark and so cold

Nick Kler

Burning in Uncertainty

You promised to wait for me All the way up till the end You promised me a certainty In these desperate desperate times

Where have you disappeared? Now that I needed you the most I am burning in uncertainty While still on a solid ground

I am tired of this bright red sky Blinding my dimly lit eyes

I would rather swim in darkness Calmly under the sea

Shining amongst the moonlight Are the silvery stars of the night

Nick kler

Capsule Of Humanity

I took a tiny capsule of humanity today. It carried me along for a ride of a lifetime. Paths between glory and sadness, Bridges between beauty and pain, Light between darkness and the divine It went on and on until I saw my life Staring back at me in surprise Oh! What a rush of pride

Childhood Memories

Memories of our childhood
Those that were horrid and unkind
Are infused within our heart
You can always see them there
Hanging around in the background
But only in black and white
And there they shall stay
Till the end of our time

Nick Kler

Come fly with me

Come! Fly with me Come! Climb on my back Just hold me tight

I've never flown before Yet! Promised to take you there A Place, million miles away A place that never gets in your way You would be never feel dismayed

Come! Come all alone Come! Just bring your flesh and bone

A place with plenty of space A place that gives you no disgrace A place far away from the human land Far! Far away from a human hand Hidden high! High in some foreign land

A place free from these false cultures Far! Far away from these vultures

Hold! Hold on to me tight Don't ever leave my sight Let me get you through this flight

A place that is filled with love A place that never gives you shame A place where no one is to blame

Honey! Come fly with me alone Darling! Hold on to me tight Angel! Don't ever let me go My sweetness! Let me get you through this flight

NICK KLER

Darkness Of Life

My life takes me down
Into the depths of darkness
It takes decades for me
To climb back out at last

Pain that I have to endure Just to live this life Cut's every living cell of my soul Into a million fragments of death

Moments that I had tossed away Are in collision with me Hiding beneath my shadows Decays my mind with sorrows

Trying to walk in this strange numbness Voids of betrayal stings as I breathe Weight that I have to carry through Of scars from my crippled past I have to live with this pain Every moment of every day

Chains tying me to the ground
Of past regrets and future fears
Fate debilitating my spirit
Destiny famished, on the brink of death

Nick Kler

Days Of Her Childhood

And so did the days turned into months
And months into years
Every summer we hugged each other
We said our goodbyes
With a promise to meet up for next Christmas
Somehow that wait, count down of days
Pulled us through the harshest of Life
That hope brought us closer every time

Then again, she is all grown up now Days of cuddling are long gone I missed out a great deal on her childhood days

Death of an unborn child

I am a child yet to be born
I can hear the screams and the scorns
Words are yearning to come out
Yet I have no way to carry them out

I feel so tired and really cold Confined within the walls of a womb I want my story to be heard That none can see and no one can hear

I hear him screaming and growled I am not meant to be alive It all ends with a punch Right through my gratuitous head

I heard them arguing late last night
They would take me far away tonight
To a church way down the tracks
Where a piece from the morning has been torn
And placed upon the cracks on its walls

It hangs now upon the walls On the upper east side of the hall

Deep within a dark wooden tower Where mercy goes to shower A place where death goes to cry It is so deprived and distraught A church of the poorer Lord

Mother must have been compelled As she was forced against her will They took away my inner core My heart murmured no more

My days to play were meant no more Left without the grace of Lord

Nick Kler

Demised

People are running all around me In search of something invisible

Moments that were yearning to live They chocked them to death

none of this I can ever comprehend

Nick Kler

Destination of Life

Sometimes, my mind wanders off
In the middle of the night
Without telling anyone
It takes off to those moments
That were truly ours
Those fights over driving too fast
Those grudges over minuscule things
Worries over paying bills
Moments we spent together
Just the three of us

Millie jumping on our bed
She was hardly three years old
Running naked just before her bath
From one room to the other
Of that house, that beautiful house of ours
Those were the moments that belonged to us
They are still waiting
Exactly where we left them

Now, when the morning comes
My thoughts and I get really confused
At least for a minute or two
I actually wait for her
to climb up the stairs
As if we were still there
But it never happens
No! and I'm still stuck here, me and the walls
Trying to survive this damp darkness
Under the cover of a mountain of feelings
Taking my time and burning into ashes

Someday, I will be forever lost
Amongst these dark and deserted paths
I know!
I know that, My Dear
But still, sometimes
My mind wanders off
Into those blissful moments
When we were all together

Nick Kler

Disease of Sadness

Sadness is a disease Worse than any I've ever seen Always there by your side Neither would it let you cry Nor can you dream

Unlike any other It kills you every night Just for enough time So that it can sleep

Early the next morning
It brings you back to life
All breathless and confused, you are
Back from this long lifeless cruise

Neither does it lets you live Nor would it let you die You are always hanging in-between In this circle of life and death

Nick Kler

Dreams

We know how to let go And learn to yell ruthlessly

Where your mind comes before your heart Where sex out of a wedlock With a person of your dreams Is never considered 'promiscuous' Even if it is for one night

It is the Only place Your partner is so accepting Or they never find out It is going on in your own living room A Place where everyone knows your real thoughts But you are always dogging demons and ghosts And come out alive, every time!

A place called 'Dreamland'
It runs parallel to your lifestyle
You can never run faster than anyone
But they never are able to
catch up with you
No one can ever kill or hurt ya
After all, It is your dream

Drifting away

Ruthless oceans have torn me apart I am drifting away into an abyss I cry for you I pray for you I do not feel I do not hear a sound of you I need you to take me away out into the morning light I cannot sleep I cannot dream the night has been so unkind

Nick Kler

Ego and us

Ego, the creator of all evil Justification it gives to our mind For every negative action Captivates me every time

It fuels our anger And we tend to take Actions that are irreparable

Within this rush of adrenalin Boundaries are created Both physical and metaphorical They are never to be crossed

Long after It's said and done Love that was safely hidden in our heart For that person, wakes up Every day you walk over and try To cross those boundaries we had created But we have to return empty handed

Our courage has nothing to offer except Fills us up with questions of "if's and but's" Those questions cannot be answered alone So, they haunts us every night Till the end of our life

Nick Kler

Eternal Home

You play this game of life As if it was for real You knew the truth all along Nothing can be taken from here Nothing can be brought along

Piece by piece you sell your soul In return of some chips and some gold You protect and you pamper your body more than your soul As if it was really your own

What would you do my friend?
When time comes to really end it
Completely broken and utterly lost,
you are truly on your own
Like a homeless trying to find a shelter
Out in the coldest of night
Shattered soul that you gambled away
Was your only treasure
A guide to your eternal home

nick kler

Evening comes so quietly

Evening comes on so quietly As it drinks away the fire of the burning sunlight

Night reappears yet again Wearing a sparkling dress of the shining stars again

Moon seems dismayed Suffering from tremendous pain burning red in its face

Moon, Why don't you? Tell me a story of the twilight sing a song for me tonight

I am lonely and feeling betrayed Really hurting on the inside Why don't you smile for me a little? Why don't you dance with me tonight?

Your face is so deceiving
All red and shining bright
night is looking so pretty from behind

The fiery day is finally gone Evening drank away the fire From the burning sunlight as it quietly demised

Nick Kler

Ever since you left me

Ever since You left me Alone in this huge wide world A void filled up my heart A trickle went down my spine And numbed the rest of me

Atrocious cloud of thunder and lightining Took away every bit that I had And dissappeared into the unknown There was nothing I could do Nothing!!

Deep inner feelings
Of doubts and distress
Agony and anger
That kept me going
Turned into ashes
And dissappeared without a trace

A vicious storm of darkness Brought upon me A strange kind of lowness That is eating up my insides Ever since you left me

I often visit your grave That is made in a very special place Deep within my heart when all the lights are on It looks so pretty from far

But that is for the passersby I go there for grieving Or when I feel scared and lost You guide me through from the heavens And keep me from falling apart

Nick Kler

Evicted Out Of Life

Those that brought me into this world
Are busy riding these amnesiac waves
My life stares back at me
Asking for its unpaid rent
Stone-broke and crippled to the bone
I hide beneath my given name
Where should I go from here, Oh Dear Lord?
Me and my strife are evicted out of life

Nick kler

Far away from me

Some days, I come home tired
Deceived by my brother and many others
I change my clothes and I sit beside the window
I watch some kids playing hide n seek
I hear their loud and innocent screams
That could easily put me to sleep

I see a woman carrying
Heavy bags of groceries
Her little girl crying
As if she was trying
To erase her mother's pain
I could see her tears
Flowing down her cheeks

She wants to help
She wants to carry the bags
She wants to hold the keys
To open the front door
She wants to do it
But all on her own

What happened to us in the midst? How did we manage to kill? That part of a human bliss Who asked us to lie? Who forced us to beg? Who taught us to die?

I need that child back within me again
I need those floods that drained through my eyes
For no reasons, none at all

I need to play hide n seek I need to hide far away from me Never want to be seeked again

Nick Kler

Father, you've sinned

Moments those were gifted to you You wasted building kingdoms of dirt Consumed by deception and lies You never knew the importance of life Till it left you breathless and alone to die You sold your children in lieu of power Yet, you're still so poor at the age of 75

You never had the guts to own your mistakes So you pushed your wife to fight for you instead Or dump upon your coolies, stripped of their voice You are always seen standing in front of the line Every time credits are issued For a selfless generous act

You stripped us of our childhood Now you want the rest of our life Through words you always took us Flying high on cloud nine We still trusted you; our love for you must be blind Never lose that trust, the only thing that you gained from this life

Harm that you have done to your family
Has turned around and bit your life
If you start to repent your mistakes
It could take numerous lifetimes
Sometimes, I wonder how you would ever face the lord
All that you have done; only you and he knows it well
There would be no wife to stand there by your side
None of your soldiers to hold you through this plight
You will be all alone, with your ego biting at your soul

Ready or not, clock is always ticking away
A second chance you got to mend your ways
I hope you won't waste or trade it away
So, at this juncture in life, I choose to step away
With your blessings set deep within my heart
Me and my family, we part from you forever

My love for you shall always remain
But my life is somewhere far away
It is better for me to live like a beggar
Than to wait and accept your fastidious throne

Nick Kler

Generations of nothingness

People are running all around me In search of something 'invisible'

Moments, those were yearning to live They have starved them to death

Diminishing hopes and blinding lights Darkness embraces an element to survive

Generations are lost yet many more to come To plough upon these manganese fields

Mapping life with their breath routines Nothing that I can comprehend.....so it seems

Nick Kler

Give me all your loneliness

Why don't you give? All your sadness, your loneliness to me How bad can it be for you? To give me all your pain Your distrust to me

I will see, how this world Ever touches or hurts you again Just for a day or two, if you can Give those drowning thoughts Those troubled eyes to me.....

Nick Kler

God and me

He who has it all in abundance Provided me with more than a lot More than many can only dream of More than some make in their lifetime

Yet, every time I feel a little low Every time I'm lonely and lost I get tempted to reach out for my loved ones He puts yet another block Upon the road of my life

It gets harder and harder every time When I'm feeling lonely and down He makes me crawl upon my knees Just to get a little ole hug Or tiny little dime Just to give away

As long as I spend it all on myself As long as I live all alone He is happy! Real happy and kind to me and my life

I managed to cross every hurdle until
Those that I loved, turned against me
Now, I find myself
In a tiny little place
No friends or foes to share my mind with
No wife nor kids
My parents were never around to start with
I am truly on my own

So, I slowly kill myself everyday
Trying to cross that final hurdle
Too scared to do it all on my own
I stop for a while
Badly bruised from the night's before
Carrying with me a battered heart
Hanging upside down from the realms of Life
Quietly taking the blows of Time

Nick Kler

God help me!

It turns my stomach
It's burning me alive
Life being washed away
Clean out of my sight

Someone! Please help me Save my only child She is hanging upside down From the ropes of this life Crying as she is all alone Barely able to whisper her pain

God please help me!
I am knocking at your door
Lost and confused by your glistening light
I am begging and down on my knees
Buried deep under the ashes
Of my burnt out wife

My mind is playing that age old trick My future looks so very bright If only I could paint my heart With lucent colors of the light

Oh God, I am losing my mind I am running out of time Always breathing in this stale air Is choking me on the inside I'm slowly crippling I'm gently loosing this fight

NICK KLER

God Was Crying in Disbelief

Watching people killing each other In the name of their religion and beliefs I felt a strange kind of sadness As if God was crying in disbelief

Those that have long been gone Far away into the breaking dawn Why don't they ever leave my mind! When do they really leave?

Things that are well in my past Why don't they ever really pass? My baffled soul asks in dismay When would it all stop? Does it ever come to an end?

Nick Kler

Heartaches come and go

Heartaches come and go wounds that are left behind scars the face of our life every time!

One by one they come out every month scriptures and scribbles tatooed upon the chest of some daddy's little girl

Forced into the darkness, of a cold and damp street scorned out of her childhood by a guardian of her life

Hard as a stone, she is Covered with this indelible art That sit's upon her heart Like an eternal scar

Her body is covered in it She tries to hide behind it The shame of her livelihood

Her innocence and her screams Her childhood and her dreams Are still so very real Safely stored behind The façade of her being

Nick Kler

Hearts that I stayed in for decades

Those hearts that I stayed in for decades There is a space that would always be mine A share that belongs to me Well within their souls Thousand misunderstandings A million fights Nothing can take that away from me That would always be mine Up until my demise A space that is priceless for me Who knows who would grabs it And try to sell it for a dime Long after my demise But my soul would not rest I shall come back for those That ever dared to steal what was mine Oh! They would pay for it With nothing less than their life!

Nick Kler

HIDING FROM SLEEP

Some days I wake up Only to find myself Stuck between life and death

I try so hard to stay awake I try so hard to run away For days on and nights I try to embrace the light

Yet sleep, it never fails It always has its ways As I sleep on for days Only to wake up, yet again

Been hurt as an alien on this earth Life that is handed to me upon birth I find myself drowning in it Drowning deeper within myself

Sleep always gets away Suffering from an addiction to sway I try hard to stay awake Yet It always succeeds in her ways

Nick Kler

Hollow Loneliness

When bouts of loneliness
Gets too hollow to sleep
I let the music play a little louder
And turn my back, I pretend to sleep
I ask of you to turn it down
As if you were really there with me
Sitting on your side of the bed
Listening to your favorite tune
With this image vividly painted in my mind
I manage to sleep yet another night

Nick Kler

Hopes and dreams

I live my life beneath my shadows Scared of my own breath

Covering up my eyes for nothing Curled up in a dark and empty hell

What have I done to myself Drowning my hopes and my dreams Into these rivers of the deceased

I spread my arms into the darkness Hoping to feel your warmth

My soul is cold and begging to leave Confined and running out of creed

Nothing is ever as it seems Time is playing with our needs

So, I slowly unfold my grief Up on the dark end of the street Where love is sold in abundance By the hookers and the thieves

Sun is coming down on me Tides of grey are pulling me away I need you to hold me tight Just hold me on the inside

Nick Kler

I AM A THOUGHT

I am a thought meant for someone Yet, It's always someone else thinking of me

Reflection in a mirror gives me an existence It is my destiny to reflect within someone

I am a dream meant for someone Yet as always someone else is dreaming of me

A few words is all it takes, when described me well Spots of black I am, on a paper so white

I am a thought meant to reflect Yet some feel gifted to reflect with me

There are some that are destined for me Yet, some get lost in search of me

I am a thought; I exist for a moment or two I become that I am, as someone utters me

I am a thought destined for someone Yet it's always someone else thinking of me

I am a thought, just a thought!

Nick Kler

I am soo in love

You often ask if I ever have fallen in love before

Yes! I think I have, my dear been deceived many times before been hurt and ignored left to die on a deserted road Still managed to heal myself and walked the way back home again

Yes! I have fallen over in love every time they come close to me every time they would whisper my name I felt the butterflies, goose bumps on my skin Love it must be, I thought to myself as I walked the way back home alone

Yes! I have, whenever asked took the blame, burnt myself cleaned my wounds with my tears and managed to walk the way back home again

If this is called 'Love' then yes! My friend I have been in love these wounds are still so fresh I must still be in love I am soo in love I am soo in love!

Nick Kler

I feel so Cold

I feel so cold As if I am getting really old Plenty of life is still left within Breathing has stopped as if

Emotions are falling asleep My eyes are getting too weak They often forget to shed a tear Suffering from senility as if

My body looks just fine Hidden deep behind the lies So hollow and dark on the inside Empty and confined

My helpless soul cries in vain Weary of ego, deceit and pain

No one ever cares No one has time to looks behind I have no place left to live There is no place left to hide

Nick Kler

I feel so vacant now!

I feel so vacant inside Sleep deprived and abundantly alone As I wander within this house So hollow and demised

Your things are scattered all around Upon these huge basement racks Your yellow rubber duck Your smiling sippy cup

Clothes that once filled with your life Are packed into these boxes so white They are screaming from within Begging for you to return

A box filled with your games You once screamed and cried for insane Now scattered upon these dusty floors No one to play or throw them around

I walk from room to room
As if abandoned after a war
I pick up your PS 2
That you screamed for me to install
'It's all hooked up, My little darling!
Both sides are on and ready to belong'

I can still hear you sobbing 'Daddy; I want to use it first' Oh! My little sweetness they anxiously await for your return what would I do with them alone? They need your screams they need to belong

These walls bite at me real hard Looks peaceful like a house of cards without you running inside without your blissful bouts of cry

I remember you jumping upon the bed I remember getting mad in my head there is no one left to annoy me anymore I sit awake through the night instead

I crave your aimless spells of pry I miss getting really annoyed Oh, how I wish you were here, my lil'l As I lay upon this bed and cry I will make it through, somehow Tears that fall they always dry

NICK KLER

Sep 08

I Just Need A Friend

I never new, I would ever need a friend Oh! I just need a friend That would make me happy I won't feel so alone anymore Look at me here! On my own again Crazy sky all above me now Summer howling at my face Everything I held so dear Disappeared without a trace Of all the times I've tasted love Never knew quiet what I had My soul filled with gaps of nothingness I've strayed too far into the sunset

Nick kler

I open my heart to the rain

Sometimes, when alone Hurt and forlorn I find myself quietly bearing The agony of pain Anxiously await for the rain

Weary of the people peeping Through their window panes They might think of me Crying in vain

As I finally smell the rain I get out on the streets And open up my heart Taking in the warmth Of every falling drop

No one can hear me crying No one can see my tears They think it is the rain Dribbling down my drains

My eyes are abortive My heart has opened up again

Nick Kler

Incomplete Love

I never ever thought There could be one like me Folks enraged in a battle of a lifetime Always abandoned and always alone

No one as helpless as me Our home was like a battle field You had to learn to doge the bullets Just to get through the night

Love was something in the movies It was never discussed in our home I was always sure of one thing There was no one that I could count on There was none that I could trust

But, then I thought about all those babies
Thrown into a dumpster after birth
And if they ever happen to survive
Gutters adopt them as their own
They are considered nuisance to the society
Love stays a million miles away
They never know the meaning of hate
To them, death is much dearer than life

Finally, one day, I got a chance from the heavens To leave all of my past behind And go to the US on a flight of a lifetime Never to look back on this life that I left behind

Thousands of hopes, Million dreams
I set out to conquer everyone of em indeed
I was gona make it farther than all
Without ever learning the language of love

After almost reaching to the top Only thing I knew nothing about Surely brought me down on my knees Love is an integral part of us Without it, your life is vacant It is incomplete

Nick Kler

Innocence lost

Life that you lived on the outside
It was cleaner than the shades of white
Your dealings with people you never knew
Were exemplary and impeccable to say the least
Sincerity, it was nothing less than highest of priests

When it came to your personal life You diverted far away from the light Waiting at home was your battered wife Your children consoling her pain for you Innocence lost, fear engraved, shattered souls Their tiny fragile hearts were forever scared

Dreams you had they must have been fulfilled But you live in a dungeon so hollow and dark Only you can see clearly there All we see is eerie darkness

Don't you ever mention it again That those dreams were meant for us You did it all but only for yourself Abandoning us in the middle of nowhere Blaming us for whatever went wrong

I can take the blame but for the obvious I could not have ever assaulted your wife At a tender age of four or five! Trying to make sense of it all Trying to make sense of life

Nick Kler

Karma

Ever since I was child I never wanted anything more from life Than to have a Home, a good and loving home That was always mine I never had one!

Due to the circumstances, My dear
I alone could not provide one for you
But now, when ever I pray
I ask for nothing else, but a loving home for you
A good, functional, loving home
That you can call always call your own
Once you have that,
every thing else shall fall into place
It's called Karma!, My little sweetness

Learning to Love

I never thought
There could be one like me
With folks enraged in a battle of lifetime
Always abandoned, always alone

No one as helpless as me Our home was like a battle ground You had to learn to doge the bullets Just to get through the night

Love was something for the movies It was never discussed in our home I was always sure of one thing There was no one for me to count on There was none that I could trust

But then I thought about all those babies
Thrown into a dumpster after birth
And if they ever happen to survive
Gutters adopt them as their own
They are considered nuisance to the society
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After almost reaching to the top Only thing I knew nothing about Surely brought me down on my knees Love is an integral part of us Without it, your life is utterly vacant It is incomplete!

nICK KLER

Life I never had

Let me be
Leave me lost
In some far off land
Let me ride these winds
Those are blowing so fast
I never wana look back
At life I never had!

Nick Kler

Life is leaking faster

Life is leaking faster from the creaks in my veins I try harder to breathe in before it start's to rain I can barely contain

I ride these treacherous rides All through the burning night Take me to a place so holy I need to wash them from my mind Memories of childhood and my worn-out dreams

Within this starry firmament
I am nothing more than a speck of dust
Trying to make for myself
A life, a home and a head of stone
There is nothing more that I ask
Before I fade away into the dark

Nick Kler

Life of repulsion

I am so tired of abuses Betrayal and beyond With hate and distrust Insecurities instead of Love Are crumbling me down Life of repulsion

If I ever find you,
I will lose myself
Somewhere deep within yourself
I would adore you
I would trust you
For you can take me where ever you want
Let's just forget me and focus on you

When you really get tired
I'd be ready and strong
To take you wherever you want
To enjoy the finer things in life
Together and forever
A part of you shall always remain within me
And a part of me
Will always be there within you
Just for you

Nick Kler

living

Hear my voice I keep those words out by choice Those that killed me in disguise I keep them blocked deeper inside

Shelter finally gave its shape But in the dark I have no name With every memory clear in my head I still remember every word that you said

Clouded mind and a heavy heart I surely hope that someday We could see a brand new start

Take me back to those moments in time When I saw my whole life ahead of me Too much damage has been done I have too little time left to mend

Without bending for a religion or belief's I always helped those in need But you brought me down on my knees

Now, I hardly ever feel jovial Nor do I really get sad I'm always looking out for a shelter From scorching heat this life has to offer Always paying my debt to God For giving me a life in disguise

Nick Kler

Loneliness is pinging

Loneliness is pinging
To the same old address
The message keeps reappearing
Destination host unreachable

Heart keeps on beating To the same old tune Waiting for someone to reappear From the darkness, it disappeared

There is someone singing
Or is it just an illusion
Yet, I am forced to trust
As she sit besides my bed
I hold on to her arm
Before she disappears alone

I have fallen in love Oh! As she lift up her heals To wrap her arms around me neck So gently, she kisses my lips

Who is she? Where is she? This woman of my dreams I don't even know her name She appears at the stroke of dusk She leaves again just before dawn

How would I ever find her? How could I ever forget her? In every beautiful face I see a resemblence of her face

Every breath that I take
I breathe in her smell
I still taste her kiss upon my lips
I'm scared of breathing sometimes
Afraid, her smell might disappear
Within the shadows of time

I don't eat for days, sometimes Scared, her taste might disappear Inside my body, so frail

Nick Kler

Lost upon the edge of the earth

It was late last night while walking myself to sleep I left myself hanging up on the edge of the earth

Moon was hiding behind stars were swirling slow riding upon the tidal waves I was sad and all alone

No one could see me there with glare of darkness in place where night comes to suppurate Up and down the milky way I searched myself everywhere

Just then a strong feeling came across that pushed me deeper into my core A state of oblivion

I think I am forever lost Within the dark corner of a frozen creek Up on the edge of the earth

Nick Kler

Love and Regrets

It takes just a few glances
And you know 'That's the one'
It hardly takes a day
For you to appericiate them
It takes almost a month
For you to fall in 'Love'
It takes a lifetime
Paying off their debt
Trying to forget them

Nick Kler

Love!

Descendant of eternity Millions of generations old An assiduous, fragile converge called "Love"

People claim to have used it And they claim to have abused it But only a few would know How it feels to embrace it

NICK KLER

Melting Horizon

Far upon the melting horizon
As the sun goes down
Night emerges from the oblivion
Wearing her wedding dress again
Looking so pretty in her jewels and crown
Hoping for you to say your vowels
She is always ready to be your bride

Memories and regrets

My soul resides within My body protects it in Of life and its allegations Blames and accusations

Wounds that are left behind Sooner or later They would wither away with time

My skin wears upon my pain And never reminds me again Of struggles and retreats

It scar's upon itself Bruises of my death Some are so absurd Yet some, sublime

It carries with the moments Of pleasure and delight My love and its plight

Yet, from time to time
I find myself in a bind
Holding on to my breath
As memories and regrets
Long forgotten and suppressed
Stirred and they ignite

Ashes that they leave behind When brewed overnight Carries me through this life One day at a time

NICK KLER

MISERIES OF BETRAIL

Waking up next to an angel Almost every day of my life as she reaches out to touch, It all feels a lie! Been eating up my insides Betrayal is all I have to offer What had she done to deserve this?

Always been there for me, Waiting into the wee hours of the night every time that I slipped She was there to pick me up And put me back on to the paths of life

Betrayal is all I have to offer What had she done to deserve this?

All those lies without any protection I'm tired of constant deception! Excuses that surpassed the boundaries of sin! Tossing and turning well into the daylight What had she done to deserve me?

They say "Misery loves company"
But, I waited for it for so long
Now; treachery is my only company
From here till the end of my road

Nick Kler August,1997

Moments of our past

Sometimes, my mind wanders off
In the middle of the night
Without telling anyone
It takes off to those moments
That were truly ours
Those fights over driving too fast
Those grudges over minuscule things
Worries over paying the bills
Moments that we spent together
Just the three of us

Millie jumping on our bed
She was hardly three years old
Running naked just before her bath
From one room to the other
Of that house, that beautiful house of ours
Those were the moments that belonged to us
They are still waiting
Exactly where we left them

Now, when the morning comes
My thoughts and I get really confused
At least for a minute or two
I actually wait for her to climb up the stairs
As if we were still there
But it never happens
No and I'm still stuck here, me and the walls
Trying to survive this damp darkness
Under the mountains of feeling
Taking my time and burning into ashes

Someday, I will be forever lost
Amongst these dark and empty places
I know! I know that, My Dear
But still, sometimes
My mind wanders off
Into those blissful moments
When we were all together
Living a happy life

Nick Kler

MUSIC!

Music is my life. Sometimes, I cry listening to it. Not only does it create a deeper emotional binding within myself but also brings out a class of fancies that my soul craves for its own peace and tranquility. It creates a timeline for memories of an exquisite nature that my mind has carved a special place within itself. It attaches very delicately to those moments from the past with the same distinctness as they had originally transpired. It also reminds me of those eloquent moments within my life and the years that have passed me by, yet saddens me every time one or more of those that have touched my life and became an integral part of these fancies, pass away.

Nevertheless, every opportunity I get to turn back the time, I look upon to music. I put on a tune and I close my eyes, it takes me places far away where those fancies had originally been created.

Nick Kler

My Darkest Hours

Nights are so dark here
I am terrified to sleep
As the day comes up
I am so scared to wake up

How would I ever confront? The scared face of my life Somehow, I am passing Every moment in disguise

Things that are around me They seems to be the same People look the same Dancing to the rhythms Of demised or insane

Why do I feel so anxious now? Breathless while still alive Lost within these empty streets It reeks of death and defiance here

My chances must be waiting for me Upon the street I was meant to be I must have taken a turn too soon Now lost within the reflection of the moon

I cannot see my future from here It is so dark and confined I'm stripped of my only child A blessing that was proscribed!

I have sold all my virtues and hopes In lieu of kindness and a candle light They speak a different language here Crawling beneath the shadows of life

These paths lead to nowhere it seems I'm lost without direction or time Every breath that I take It feels like a lifetime

I am bound to collide, somehow I am bound to collide

Nick Kler

My fortune and my fate

These wounds were inflicted By the atrocities upon this world Numerous lifetimes of burning Before they would get old

Blinded and repressed By the flashes of glistening life I roam these streets in darkness I am so fiercely alone

I stumble upon a door
Of forgiven credit by the Lord
I have no ego
To sit and beg
I take my place in the beggar's lane

Little did I know my fortune and my fate Would catch up to me again And take away my only chance At celestial gain yet again

Disenchanted and distraught
I left the house of the lord
tired, hungry and cold to the bone
Got lost in the darkness of burning fire
where death was consoling sleeping ashes
from many night's before

Nick Kler

My Heart

This heart of mine
Asks me every night
To go back and complete
Those held back conversation
Incomplete memories
What can I do?

Once again, last night
This heart of mine
Compelled me
To go back and finish
Those suppressed hopes
These burning dreams
Simmering within me
For decades now
What can I do?

Nick Kler

My Life

My life has become so strange I have nowhere left to complain Circumstances have been feeding Miseries to my fate Even God cannot help me now There is no room left for escape

Nick Kler

My Little Angel

Every time we meet, it seems to me as if Your eyes are trying to ask me something AS if you are hiding A million grudges deep within Away from everything, away from yourself Tell me I'm wrong, my lil Please tell me that I'm wrong

Every night, before I go to sleep I ask of you from God And nothing else

My little august bloom

My little august bloom I will always love you Even when I am feeling blue

Where ever you may be I will be there next to you I will always love you My little august bloom

If you ever cry
I can see it in the sky
I will light a candle for you
My little august bloom

Every breath that I take I take it just for you I wish that I was there with you My little august bloom

You will always be the light
That warms my coldest nights
You will always shine within my eyes
The only reason for my life

My little august bloom I am so in love with you

Nick Kler

My Mind

From a perfectly bright and beautiful day My mind, somehow, manages to extract Darkness that goes a hundred miles below

Down it takes me with it
To a place so eerie and confined
You have to grasp for every breath
As if it is trying to teach me a lesson
For each and every day of my childhood
Times that I had put it through
Abuses and apprehensions,
Vulnerability and persecution

Never did it get a moment of piece Always trying to convert for me Monstrous screams into laughter indeed Been hung from a delicate thread Of uncertainties and withering relationships Ever since we were a child

Nick Kler

Need A Little Love

Give me a little love, my darling I need a little love Just enough to survive this I never asked for more Just enough to get me through This life and it's disgusts I burn up my insides Every now and then

I need so severely
Just to feel this pain again
Yes I cut, yes I break
My skin and my bones
Maybe, someday I might get
My self-worth back again
I'm constantly going numb, my dear
I'm constantly going numb

No heaven or hell

There is no heaven
Nor is there any hell
It's all in here for you to feel
All the way to your end
After all is over and done
Thieves and priests alike
Shall go into a higher state
That is both within and without
Where pain and sufferings
Peace and tranquility
Has no space to exist
A state of higher nothingness
Far beyond human sense

Nick Kler

Now that I am sober!

I do not like that I see Now that I am sober and free From your substance that I had abused I am turning into a tree of the dunes

So much hatred in your world My heart is filled with remorse You are killing every soul in sight In the name of those that would not fight

I sit down in solitude Trying to reason with your beliefs So much time is left to uncover It might take the rest of my life

Tired of untimely death, you are in a state of constant plea Too scared to be alive Always looking for something new

Always trying to run down
The ones that are open and free
Shredding them into pieces
Knotting them into a bundle of grief

I do not like that I see Now that I am sober and free From your substance that I had abused I am turning into a tree of the dunes

Nick Kler

Oh! My Amelia

Oh Amelia Your eyes are so bright When I look at you I wana drown indside

Amelia, when you run and you play I watch you but from far far away I feel in haven and God has made my day

Amelia, your face is of an angle Sister of the moon and the stars come to play They shine for you, they shine for you night and day

Amelia, your soul is so pure and devine When you look at me with that smile It kills me everytime, I wana know what goes on inside

When days are lonely and I am so down I see your picture and I close my eyes You take me some place far from this life Where faries are dancing and the moon is serving wine

Oh my Amelia, you are the purpose of my life You give me the strength that gets me through the night I hear your name, I get tickled down my spine

Amelia, you are my angel My guiding light Oh! how will I ever part with you Even upon my demise

Nick Kler

People never change

People never change
It's just that our society
Expects us to change
Thus, we put on a show of maturity
That teaches us to distrust
It expects us to lie
It ties us to the ground
In a process to kill
Whatever we were
As a little child

Our body keeps getting old But our thoughts Those were tempered They never change They always remain the same So never expect anything From another human being Unless or until it's a barter Or a trade deal

Nick Kler

Perhaps!

If we ever meet again; maybe Up on those crossroads, perhaps

Decades must have passed Since I saw you last My skin is so frail My hair is now grey

This heart had stepped off, it seems From the scale of time It seems to get anxious Upon every pretty face It's always ready to break On something young and new

Those that have parted ways
When have they ever met again?
I don't know!
Yet, I often find myself waiting
Upon that street of the past; perhaps!

If we ever meet again, maybe Up on those crossroads, perhaps

Promise me!

Promise me that you will never
Leave from me like this ever again
Emotionally drained, I am beyond the limits of pain
I start to crumbled before I could feel again
A Shadow is all that is left
Of this man you once knew so well
I will light up candles of pain
To guide you back through these dark and empty lanes
I will hide you forever in my heart,
When you come back

Nick Kler

Reality of a lifetime

It is so hard within a lifetime To be visible, to be found It is only after your death Do they really find you at last

You have always been there Underneath those spiral stairs Amongst the shoe rack and the floor

They loved you so very much
That they had to give up your trust
Up until that you were oppressed
They loved you so very much

They asked you to repent!
For your every moment spent
Without their help or consent
you never knew what they meant!

You were a disgrace Amongst their cast of race A spot within their heart So dark and distraught

You always needed so very much Of nothing really as such You were always greedy that way

After all is said and done They needed to follow their gut Yet, they managed to sob in grief They tried their best to weep

Does it really matter in the end? If it was in happiness or in grief They really did weep They really did weep

Nick Kler

Reflections

Who is that, looking so scared? Peeping through my window pane

Oh, It's just a perception
Of my youthful reflection
Wary of my ego and deceit
Looking for me out on the streets

All of my sins have come together
Forming a circle
Demanding from me,
The reasons for my actions
Sipping on some wine
In the middle of this bright moonlit night

Tumbling and tossing to the ground My diminutive reflection It is scared and confined I know it all so well Their reasons for creating this hell

They are asking me to repay With the remainder of my days Now, they keep me up all night I try to sleep in the day light

I know that I might not ever sleep As the nights pass me by I sit and I deplete

This is how I must repay For those past distant days

Nick Kler

Religions and God

Shackled to the confines of a religion Looking for him in all the wrong places Man and his fate, so lonely and betrayed

He is there in cool morning breeze Swimming in the vastness of oceans and sunsets, In the galaxies and a thousand blue skies He is always there standing next to you When your thoughts conquer you He is the one that sets you free

He speaks from within everyone of us If only we were polite enough And listened to him sometimes

Nick Kler

Remains of Death

When circumstances tries to bully you And pulls you out of your comfort zone Crushing you down on an icy rock Burning you in the fires of hell Somehow, if you manage to survive A devine being emerges from you With no needs or wants Just to help those Crushed beneath the remains of Death

Nick kler

Revenge

I now wear the clothes of the dead My anxiety, killed in a brawl today Now, I'm here for ever I'm here for good I shall die in that hole you dug for yourself Untill then, I shall wander these street so furiously in rage I don't eat, I don't sleep Finding a place and the time to torcher the ones That killed us a long time ago

Saints and Sinners

There are no saints
Nor any sinners here
Just people like you and me
Trying to make sense of it all
With nothing in our hands but time
Some manage to make
A blissful illusion beyond time
Just to ease their minds
From those tiny moments of harshness
Brought upon by this life

If you ever manage
Manage to be quiet
Not just in your words
But silence in your mind
You will see that you have found
The truth about yourself
And the reason behind your life

Nick Kler

Sanatorium's

When the rain really starts It stings the wounds of my heart

I have forsaken you now Yes, you and every other soul I knew Except one or two They were rather close to me than you

I have burried them all The places where I once stood tall

I'll scumb to my injuries here real soon You who been carving your footsteps in gold You who has been building Sanatorium's free for all The places where I once stood tall

Nick Kler

Serpents of fiery moment

Every hour of everyday Serpents of fiery moment Dance in the inner cells of my soul

The demons of fear haunt me They leave me gasping for air

Deceived and dejected I sit and I spin the wheel of time Twining the past of my life Into the rays of the sun

I wind them into a rope And I hang it from the roof of my years

With this multicolored noose around my neck I hang myself everyday Yet I die not!

Killing just a part of me I sit and I start all over again

Nick Kler

Shadows of my past

I try to swallow the paths that I once trekked upon Way back in my past Yet they still follow me everywhere

Who is that? dancing in reprieve peeping through the shaddows of light I try to hide behind every taken breath Yet, she smells me as they are laid to rest I try to run, I try to hide Into these vast fields of snow Boundaries manage to stifle me every time They call me obscene and fescennine!

Who did I ever hurt?
Who did I ever dared to call mine?
These shadows, they follow me so intensely
Every breath that i take
Every effort that I make
Just to stay alive

Nick Kler

Slaughtered Past

All I ever saw since I was a child Was violence, deception And terminal lies This legacy embedded deep within I set out to live this life

Somewhere along the paths of destruction I lost everyone That was ever close to me Forever confined To these walls of loneliness Often losing temper with my taunting past

Late last night
Under the cover of dense darkness
Impassioned, in a fit of rage
I slaughtered my past
Along with it's half carved state
Of my grim tomorrow

Now, left with only my present I must truly be timeless Free from my troubled past And its reflection Of my future

Nick Kler

Sleep

Decades must have passed Since I lost touch with sleep Why is it then? ? Dreams, they still come And sleep upon my roof Up until dawn

Nick Kler

So lonely and betraid

Don't you ever think That I do not sink Deeper into this indelible ink

You are the face I am the behind We both are a part Of this stained plate of 'Life'

A plate made of china So fragile and defined It can easily get shattered Into a million pieces of porcelain

A piece from that plate Is so lonely and betrayed By the ones that had formed it And gave it a fate

Starved of emotions A life full of commotion

A void within my soul Getting larger as I get old I try to bind them together The pieces of my life

Every time that I miss It stabs me deep within It tares me apart So I sit and I restart

Nick Kler

Someone spends his life, as if

Someone is spending his life Hanging on a delicate thread Of withering relationships

Passing time something like this Paying an eternal debt as if

His feet are swollen From standing in lines Of rationed water! His children are dying of hunger amidst

Awaiting anxiously for echoes to return Someone is calling his name in the midst

Spending time with the reflection of mirrors Someone he loves is waiting within

His eyes are watering so profusely now A fire is smoldering his heart from within

His days are passing so mighty hard With people deciphering his soul apart

Nights gnaw him into solitude His world is demanding more gratitude!

Nick Kler

Sometimes

Sometimes, my mind wanders off
In the middle of the night
Without telling anyone
It takes off to those moments
That were truly ours
Those fights over driving too fast
Those grudges over minuscule things
Worries over paying the bills
Moments that we spent together
Just the three of us

Millie jumping on our bed
She was hardly three years old
Running naked just before her bath
From one room to the other
Of that house, that beautiful house of ours
Those were the moments that belonged to us
They are still waiting
Exactly where we left them

Now, when the morning comes
My thoughts and I get really confused
At least for a minute or two
I actually wait for her to climb up the stairs
As if we were still there
But it never happens
No and I'm stuck here, me and the walls
Trying to survive this damp darkness
Under the cover of mountains of feelings
Taking my time and burning them into ashes

Someday, I will be forever lost
Amongst these dark and deserted paths
I know!
I know that, My Dear
But still, sometimes
My mind wanders off
Into those blissful moments
That we spent together

Nick Kler

Sometimes!

Sometimes, when I felt like crying I have consoled myself

tossing and turning, alone at night I have held myself

sometimes, when i felt like dying I have caught myself in time

scared and in need of an embrace I have become a father to this child

sometimes, when silence cuts me into uncertainity I have conversed with myself

when it gets harder to hold on I have thought to myself it would be worth to end it all

But there is someone in my life that needs me much more than myself

Nick Kler Sometimes

Sound of silence

I finally heard the sound of silence I had never felt it before It kissed my lips with its stillness And slowly disappeared

Sufferings

Everyone is suffering here
One way or the other
Every moment of everyday
Some admit to it outright
Others write about it
Some hide it behind their smile
While others cry about it
We're all in the same boat of life
Heading towards some kind of paradise

Nick Kler

Summer is almost here

Summer is almost here Flowers are blooming Warm breeze is in the air

A weird kind of freshness That almost leaves me breathless Butterflies in my stomach Watching happy people stroll From the confines of my room

Mockingbird is here again Singing the same old song A parrot trying to copy Her mimicking of the tune

Children playing on the streets Lovers are holding hands Kissing under a tree

Ice cream truck is here again Playing jingles of the same old songs Sound is scratchy and out of tune He must have played it At least a million times

Kids are excited Chasing after the truck As if, he is seen on this street For the very first time

A broken fire hydrant Sprinkling water on the street Creating a beautiful rainbow As if monsoon is already here

Kids are dancing under the water The feeling of monsoon for a moment here

Why do I feel lonely? Finding reasons of life It was never meant to be A void still remains Deep within my heart

A product of these streets They taught me to walk Splashing water all around Running naked on these streets

So careless and free

Where are those days

Where is that love? Where are those friends? Where is my happiness?

Lost forever it seems

Remember those long aimless strolls? Splashing puddles with my little shoes Promises that we made together Never to part forever

I remember you said;
'You will cross many roads
Some narrow and some wide
Do not cross them in a hurry
You could stumble, you could fall
Now that you know how to walk
You would soon wanna fly away
But never forget the day
When you took your first step on me'

Keeping close to my heart As I step out to conquer this world Crossed many roads along the way Cresses by some yet hurt by most I have the scars to prove

Deep within this soul Lives the same little boy Full of energy Yet these bones are aching From wounds deep inside

My outside needs patches like an old shirt But my inside is fresh and energetic Ready to conquer all over again

Nick Kler

Those that are gone

Those that have long been gone
Far away into the breaking dawn
Why don't they ever leave my heart?
Things that are well within my past
Why don't they ever really pass?
My soul is baffled and it always asks
When would it all end?
When would it actually stop?

I wonder if there is a place far away Where my life is not so mad at me A world that lets me be a child again Carelessly playing in the puddles of rain

To Mother, With Love

Late last night Some words were written upon the dark night sky With the light of the moon so bright They said;
Stop living in darkness

Stop dying in your past Today is bringing for you A beautiful tomorrow to start

Come out into the morning light Wipe away your tears and embrace it tight Shinning upon you, the light of the celestial moon It will take you far into the glory of the stars

But, do not forget to look down Your children would be looking at you Anxiously knocking at your bedroom door

All our love is with you, mother!

The 'KKK Clan'

Nick Kler

Tonight

There is a kind of silence All over the world Tonight

Am I the only one? Left In this huge world Darkness beyond comprehension Not a single heart beat Nor a flashing light That could calm me down Tonight

I feel so breathless Nothing left to breathe There is nowhere left to go To feed my hungry soul In this huge wide world Tonight

Nick Kler

Too scared, I guess

There is this place inside of me I never go in there too scared, I guess

Some people are trapped in there i hear them crying all night sometimes, they scream in the daylight

I have tried to open that door with a long 6' pole but they just don't wana come out too scared, I guess

Sometimes, I hear a haunting laugh burning of skin with a cigarette light then, I don't hear them for a while it really gets quiet inside

Someone is torturing a little child a grown man is pleading for his life all this happening inside of this place I never go in there too scared, I guess

Nick Kler

Too tired to fight

I feel so anxious today Emptiness is all there is to breathe Lost upon these deserted roads They reek of death and deceit

I've gambled all my virtues away Hoping for kindness and a guiding light But they speak a different language here Living beneath the shadow of life

They stripped me of everything That was ever inherently mine Why would they wana take away? Little that is left behind

I'm dying here in this deserted land! Too tired to play this game I'm too tired to fight

Nick Kler

Troubled Eyes

Why don't you give me? All your sadness All the loneliness of your heart

How bad could it be? If you gave me all your pain Your distrust to me

I will see, how this world Ever hurts you again Just for a day or two Give me those drowning thoughts Those troubled eyes to me

Trying to attain a life

Rituals and beliefs
Of things so distraught
That are neither felt nor seen
Far from ever being

Made up by those They called themselves "Wise" Just to hide their actions Just to hide their lies

Little did they know
Seeds of fear they sowed
Would perfectly blossom some day
And fill in the voids
Of every human mind
Plagued with distress and uncertainties
Life and its calamities
Always lacking peace and tranquility
A never ending anxiety

Thus, the love we have For the unknown Is far greater than hate We have for the known

This thought of human mind Has paraded me up and down Upon these awe stricken streets Hate kept me from living Fear kept me from dying From ever attaining a Life

Vanished Time

I woke up this morning
And saw a picture of you and me
You were calmly sleeping in my arms
So tiny and small
Hardly a day or two old
And I seemed so young and bold
Ready to conquer this world

When did those days slipped be me?
How did I end up so helpless and weak?
I asked myself with a heavy heart
I remember going to bed late last night
With you in-between your mommy and me
I could swear this upon my life
It was just last night
Time just vanished before my eyes

Before my eyes filled up again
My soul could cry helplessly in pain
I drifted back to sleep instead
To be with those moments again
A place that was left so far behind
Time that I could relate to my life
I feel so happy and complete here
I never wana wake up again

Nick Kler

Wedding bells are ringing

Wedding bells are ringing Some where far away Melting upon the horizon A perfect shade of grey Someone has been drinking And crying the night away

Nick Kler

When I got really old

When I got really old
Days became so heavy
And the nights were cold
My skin, oh so fragile and bare
Losing hair little by little
Here and there, every where
And my feeling were all gone

Anxiety had dissolved in the midst Nostalgia dimminished before I knew it I had no time for the past I was free, really free to sleep it off

But, Now the pain has really set in Hurting in the places I never knew existed Aching in those places Where I used to play

No doubt, I shall always cherish my past But I tend to forget most of my part When someone brings them up again I laugh and laugh at those jokes That we thought were so very lame

I can still feel and remember The very first time that we met Naieve, curious and shy to the bone Felt a total fool in front of you

Making plans for our future With not a dime to our name It was neither you nor me That were ever at any fault

It was life taking a turn That blows away a thousand souls

I finally realized
That my days are now numbered
Most of my time is gone in thinking
Where would I go from here, My Dear
Where would I really go?

Nick Kler

Whose grave was it?

In that dark corner
Unkempt and ravaged
Without any burnt out candles
Or withered flowers
Whose grave was it?
It had my name on it

Nick Kler

Why Do I Feel Lost?

Why do I get this feeling? As if, something of a greater significance Has been taken away from me!

Why do I feel so restless at night? There is no one left to hurt me There is no one left to leave

What are my eyes always searching for? When everything that is mine Is right here in front of me

All that you can rely on
All that you can fake
Are bound to break, somehow
Apart from some unreliable memories
Nothing ever stays
Some of em you take with you
While others remain
To find another dawn
To find another day

Nick Kler

Withering Relationships

My life is filled with ashes
Of burning relationships around me
My days spent in a state of trance
Nights filled with waking dreams
Living beyond the epitome of loneliness
Life is like a vivid ravine

I live every moment
Paying off a debt
That accumulates with every breath
I wonder what would happen
After I'm gone, after my death

So, I sit alone at your doorstep Depleted and refused by today Used and abused by my past Empty and down on my knees

She managed yet again
To crush my heart
When the wounds from my past
Had barely started to heal
She gave me another blow
That went right thru my soul

Something must be broken Or crushed deep inside of me Why else are my eyes all swollen? I must have been crying all night

It must have been late last night
I woke up breathless and scared
Silence was howling at my face
Darkness playing with my compulsions again

When the strings of time Cuts us lose We fly and fly so very far away Into the hands of timeless heaven Stretching far from this land of greed

Nick Kler

Yesterday's tomorrow

I might not ever see tomorrow As there are no guarantee's That these moments from today Would ever be my yesterday

I try to predict the future when I cannot change the past I must live in the present And treat it as my last

I must use these moments wisely As they will soon slip away I will loose them forever As they become a part of history

Friends that are lost along the way I might not win them back again This may be my only chance To get down on my knees and pray

I thank God with a humble heart For giving me a gift of today

Nick Kler

You handed down my fate

You handed down my fate
On a shiny silver plate
My bleeding sours deepen
With every step that I take
Why abandon me now?
Now that I needed you the most!

You showed me the road So empty and so cold I started to walk the way Eerie and alone to this day

You washed away your hands With blood of your own strand Did it not hurt? Did it not sway?

You just walked away Left me alone to stray Amongst the ones that belonged Like an abandoned dog

I watched you fade away Right before my face Into the smoke of life You took away my eyes

You left the oceans burning Behind the fiery red skies

Nick Kler

Your Footsteps

My eyes kissed your footsteps For as far as they could see And then your footsteps were eaten away By the sands of their path

Your Footsteps In My Heart

Whenever I feel really sad I hear your footstep's in my heart In my tears they start to swim Your pictures, your memories, your cuddling in the bed

My lips, they quietly call out your name My mind reaches out to touch your face

But you are nowhere near, you were never there My fate was playing with my emotions again

I hope that I can explain someday Reasons behind my exile Reason that I was left behind

Nick Kler

Your Paradise

We have come so far Upon this dark and dusty track Feeling, tricked out of life

Darling, I can see it in your eyes I can feel it in your soul I will hold on to the ledge Of this bridge, for as long as I can

It is so bright ahead Don't you ever look behind Paradise that I had promised Is not that far now

Darling, as long we are together I would steer us forever

You My Love, must keep it all together In between the voids Of these dark and empty spaces They overshadow the rivers Of our bright distant days

We have to live for the "Now" The only way to get there somehow

I am happy for as long as you are mine I will hold on to this ledge For as long as I am alive

Paradise awaits us It's just on the other side

Nick Kler