

Poetry Series

**Nicholas Neato**  
**- poems -**

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# Nicholas Neato(4-22-89)

check me out on soundcloud and muziboo. also at the starlite cafe under the names Neatochallenger and GoodGodNeato.: D &lt; 3 &lt; 3

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# A Little Impaired

If I could have your attention please  
I'd now like to tell you I'm quite ashamed  
You've all acted how you've wanted  
And not a single one of you to take the blame

Tick tock  
Life's counting you down  
Do as your told, simple life  
Now you six feet underground

Who remembers  
Who even cared  
Who blew the whistle  
On this whole damn affair  
It's the one who caught your eye  
When your eyes didn't work so well  
It's the same one who found you  
In the silence of the wake where you fell

I've seen alot of good things die  
The greatest lovers  
Killers first  
What have we learned  
Go back to the first verse  
Have I lost you  
I can't shake this curse  
I'm awkward, can't get my point across  
I fear I'm the worst  
The worst kind of patient  
The wrong kind of nurse

Nicholas Neato

## Act Eight: You Wouldn'T Want To Miss This

Maybe you have what it takes  
A wondrous voice explains  
To rise above the average  
To send a message  
A message to the world  
Tell the people of the world  
It's getting worse  
A world of lowered expectations  
A place lacking in intelligence  
Everyone always trying to be everyone else  
And one of every four ideas is considered 'cool'  
What happened to free thinking  
Why so judgemental  
Who are you to say what, when, and where  
This will go down on Gods' time  
But it will fall at my will  
Yeah, my will  
Every time you slither and take  
My will grows stronger  
I'm growing stronger by the day  
Your a flock of blinded sheep  
I'm a lion on the prowl  
Eyes opened wide  
Ears at a tedious stance  
Biding my time  
Awaiting the arrival of the lamb  
Stop and think  
For the love of  
For the love of love  
Stop and think  
Laugh, live, and love  
Stop and think  
This dream is too beautiful to waste  
You wouldn't want to miss it  
You wouldn't want to miss this  
When it's time for the world to end  
You wouldn't want to miss it  
When the gates of heaven are opened  
You wouldn't want to miss it

But the key to life and happiness  
Is happening right now  
It's going on around you  
It's you  
It's love  
It's everything above  
Save yourself  
Save a friend  
Live to love everyone  
No matter what  
It could be so magical  
This could be our paradise  
Just stop and think  
Just open your eyes  
You wouldn't want to miss this

Nicholas Neato

# Act Eleven: Now That He Put It That Way, It's A Must Read!

Symmetrical somethings  
Floating, centuries away  
Centuries past  
And rhythm passed today

At ease men  
History's a let down  
Burning it's victims in tragedy  
The revolution's on  
Oh, it's on

The fit, too unfit  
Only the smartest walk unscathed

Red, virgin red  
The blood that's coursing through these veins

Loyalty to royalty  
To the crown  
To the throne

Trademarked in a bargain bin  
To which twice has been left  
Left to the thrill of such moralization  
Thrilled slightly to the left

You've been in a sleepless dance  
Only sleeping by chance  
Broken broken, fix fix  
Left again, with the thoughts of it  
Thoughts of taking time and chances

The truth is in your memory  
In your memory

And remembering the scars  
Of four finely tuned falls

Let me put it this way  
It's like jumping seven stories four time  
Knowing you'll still walk away

Nicholas Neato

## Act Five: A Dying Breed

Welcome to my chaos  
A twisted little mind  
Where unless you open them eyes  
No answers will you find  
And until you sheep pull off the wool  
You'll continue to follow the blind  
Your walking the golden paved road to hell  
I'll take a path much more divine  
You can take everything you want  
I'll just take my time  
Taking, taking, taking  
Their taking what's mine  
Punch me, stab me, shoot me  
I'll still be just fine  
While your scared to even draw it  
I'll be rearranging your every line  
You laugh only because you think you know  
But you'll never truly know my kind

See all of this  
See all of me  
This is what you wish you were  
This is a dying breed

Nicholas Neato

# Act Four; Part One: Hand Full Of Bullets

This ones for you  
Anyone else who gets hit from this  
Well, we'll just call it a gift  
Open your eyes real wide  
Don't look away, this is it

I will untamed myself  
God holds my key to life  
The lion is the guardian  
Taking it in stride, taking the strife

The heaven bound  
Feel these holes so deep  
Feel them in the palms of hands  
Feel them in our souls, our feet  
Feel the crown of thorns on our heads  
Never knowing real rest or sleep  
I'll make it out of this dream, I swear it  
On this journey for defeat

I'm waiting to be beat  
I'm waiting to be bested  
Twenty years and counting  
Still I walk this earth untested  
In what others fear and run from  
My entire life is invested  
Time's an unruly companion  
Our deaths are destined

What have you accomplished?  
What did you complete?  
Why did you live your life?  
Did you really expect to compete?

Me?  
I'm leaving my mark  
I'm writing this play for futures reference  
And I'm playing every part  
I'm crossing every line

I'm the ignition, I'm the spark  
I'm the Lion, I'm the light  
Overwhelming, smothering the dark  
I'm the mightiest soldier in God's army  
You can call me 'The Captain of the Arc'  
Not sure how this war will end  
But I'm sure these cannons are a good start  
From now on I'm sinking every ship  
And I'm breaking every heart

Nicholas Neato

## Act Four; Part Two: What Angels Die For

I just wanted you to know  
You should be ashamed of yourself  
Your going to hell  
Following their path  
Your going to hell

I will no longer stand by and bare witness  
You should have listened  
Sinner turned saint and vice versa  
Let the war begin  
I'm the defender of heaven's gate  
I'm the lion, the untested  
I'm the sealer of fates

Just know  
You've got it all wrong  
You've all got it all wrong  
I was making my amends  
Then God told me to make a mess  
Told me the world took a turn for the worst  
Told me to show them the meaning of blessed  
It's humbleness, it's honor, it's chivalry  
It's knowing the meaning of nothing left  
It's too late, this war has started  
It's either load your weapon or follow the rest  
It's not getting a thing you want  
But you still feel like your the best

I was a dangerous man  
Now I'm the deadliest Lion  
You think you can just call me out  
Well okay, lets go, can't wait to see you trying

God gave us the world  
We threw it in God's face  
So God gave me the word  
Told me to dropp you from God's grace

I'll cut your string

Watch your demise  
I'll cut your string

Nicholas Neato

# Act Nine: The Light From Heaven

The light from heaven  
Shall shine on us all  
Some of us shall float  
Others will fall  
Fall to their knees  
Crash like a wall  
Being trapped within themselves  
Their life puzzles unsolved

You've got this all wrong  
Beat us with your bibles  
You've all got this wrong

Love yourselves  
Love one another  
Walk through this dream  
Supporting each other  
You don't want to change  
But you'll soon discover  
The Lord is the love  
So mankind, love your brother

Nicholas Neato

# Act One: Alone

In a dark room  
He sits alone  
This room is his mind  
His mind, his home  
In his home he paints pictures  
Paints pictures in words  
Pencil, pens, and papers  
His tools  
Colors you'd never imagined  
They stay so still on the paper  
Like a model striking a pose  
Their beautiful  
More so than any women I've seen  
More than any friend I've been  
Or vice versa  
Them being me  
At least trying  
I am the great awkward  
Lonely  
Senseless  
I've been less  
Yes  
Less than this  
Like notes missed  
From the ones kissed  
Pain unforgettable  
Harder than a clenched fist  
Thrown from a far  
By sturdy wrists

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# Act Seven: A Divine Intermission

Get your teeth off of me  
I wasn't born a skeleton  
No bones for your gnawing eyes  
No pillowed feathers for sleep

This brain is the sea  
The sea is the truth  
The truth is my church

The only place of true solace

This heart is the sun  
The sun is the love  
The love is my God

This is my divine explanation

It's the only path I know  
But it will take me anywhere  
Any place I'd like to go

I'm taking to the sky  
I'm taking to the stars  
I am truly heaven bound  
I am going home

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## Act Six: You Could Be This Blessed

I heard you speak  
Like a beautiful song  
You lulled me to sleep  
It was deep enough  
Yet not too deep  
Dreamed about the end of the world  
Dreamed of the sheep  
Dreamed of your eyes  
And the secrets they keep  
As tightly as you held my head for ransom  
When you knew my heart was far too meek  
I made sure I paid you in tears  
You made sure you looked all too sleek  
I've been feeling pretty down lately  
She's been feeling rather chic  
She stole all my confidence  
She only thought she left me weak  
Nothing less divine than this bloodline  
Could give me the death I'm cursed to seek

Did you ever think that you would be this blessed?  
Do you even think that you could be this blessed?

Nicholas Neato

# Act Ten: The Road Back To Self Discovery

So you want to save yourself  
Just not sure how  
Not sure what's right from wrong  
Not sure to whom you bow

Open your eyes  
Stop and think  
Take the time you have  
To take the advice I create  
Take a hard look at your leaders  
The chaos they make

It's time we understand  
That it's time to love ourselves  
It's time to love each other  
It's time for us all to do well

You must reopen your heart  
You got to relearn to love  
Remembering what freedom feels like  
And may it be enough

The Lord live in you  
The Lord lives in your heart  
So may the sea of truth sweep you  
To place who you truly are  
It'll be a tough journey  
My friend, it'll be far  
But I promise you it's better  
Then any place you are

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## Act Three: Forced Living

This place is a slaughter house  
Race to be first in line  
Lie and cheat and steal  
Sweetie your doing just fine  
See the blood splattered on the walls  
I'm just thanking God it's not mine  
And to my unmoral old ex-best friends  
The paths not within the wine

I guess what I'm trying to say is  
It's not working well for you

I guess what I'm trying to explain is  
I'm so ashamed

I really need to get this out of the way  
Your an embarrassment

Can you try to keep it all together now?

I hate to be the bearer of bad news but;  
The blind are leading you to hell

The church bell ringing above the church;  
The signal of the ship that will surely fail

Those preacher's teachings and children taught;  
Just the drum beats for the marching damned

Walking through this tortured dream  
The only touch that can kill me  
Is the mercy of God's hand

Nicholas Neato

## Act Two: Leaving Whats Left

Stand up boy  
Get it together  
Ignite the spark  
Get with the weather

Put your face on  
Get high  
What the hell were you thinking  
Just get by  
Get on the ball  
Reach for the sky  
Reach for your guns  
Run through the night  
Pull the knife out  
Run for your life  
If you know whats good for you  
You'll get out of sight

Nicholas Neato

# Alive

Within the shadow of our love  
A lover I thought true  
I thought you were sent from up above  
Now there's nothing further we can do

So this is goodbye  
Leaving you behind  
Seen the tears in your eyes  
Not gonna stop me this time  
Only got one life  
I'll live it over the line  
Over the edge  
I'm burned out  
I'm doing just fine  
I'm define  
Never gets better then this  
I'm divine  
Waiting for patience  
I'm alive

Nicholas Neato

# All This, With Nothing To Drink From

Never give up  
Continue to fight  
Push and strain  
Give it all your might

Say your prayers  
Gather your pride  
Muster all the strength you have  
Life is the most challenging of rides

No matter how hard it is  
Take the long way home

Give this life all you've got  
Be the unstoppable, unbroken stone

We're worth so much more  
More than what they'll ever know

Take these words for all their meaning  
Know that even if had lemons, you still need a cup  
So when your lemonade's done, make that too  
And no matter what life throws at you, never give up

Nicholas Neato

# And So I Did

'Write something pretty' she said  
Although she was completely unaware  
It doesn't get prettier than her  
And I know she could do better  
Better than where she's been  
That smile, could move mountains  
Those eyes, those eyes could sink ships  
Her tears could drown me  
Fighting between gasps of air  
Tasting the salt in her wounds  
Licking these lips  
It's but praying for a dream  
To lay wide awake  
She's buzzing round my head again  
These eyes burn from this lacking  
She dances through my brain again  
That timeless waltz to which we inked  
Yeah, she's on my mind again

If you'd only let me  
I could show you love  
If only you'd let me  
I could love you

Nicholas Neato

# Angel Of Hope

We are the Angels of hope  
Sent by the Lord  
To bless those faithful  
To bless the poor  
To call out the sinners  
Who only crave more  
They took the earth, the sea, the lamb  
They turned them to whores  
They carved out their insides  
Turning wounds into doors

We are the end of the world  
Hope for the best  
Hope for the best

We are the test that's tested the testing  
Everyone is someone to someone  
We are the few who seek to be resting  
Cursed to walk this place until thy kingdom come

I'm the Angel of hope  
If you had hoped for the best  
Just hope for the best  
Baby hope for the best

Everything you want to be  
This is nothing less  
Everything you sought to see  
This is heavenly blessed  
This is the dirtiest of angels  
Baby, this is the best

Nicholas Neato

# Another Something I'LI Never Really Finish

This was the ripest  
My fruit could get  
Now I'm hungry and I'm strung out  
I could never fake it  
Afraid I'm old and burnt out  
Afraid I'll never make it

I'm falling again  
I hope there's a reason below  
Not quite sure that there is  
Not quite sure if I'll ever know

This bottomless pit  
These walls  
With their ever so watchful eyes  
Judging me  
Tearing out my insides

She a fashion princess  
He's a lonesome beast  
My they carve together  
This insinuating piece

Nicholas Neato

# Any Suggestions

You almost made it, beautiful  
But your personality shone through  
So tonight will be our funeral  
There ain't nothing you can do

Same excuses every time  
Twice the man  
Has caught your eye  
You know you can  
You can try  
Being honest  
I mean honestly  
Whats so hard to see  
I told you  
Your killing me

I refuse to make any more plans  
Listening, giving into your demands  
But what the hell are you doing  
Your screwing up the whole game plan

Your going home now  
Why so blue  
Is it the scarecrow in the closet  
Watching this plant as it grew  
Or the tin man in back  
Never to be filled, empty black  
Well I'm the lion, a coward I'm not  
Stick to the theme, fake the plot  
Get it together, get the pot  
Role the cameras, Find the spot  
Load your guns, call the cops

We're bleeding on the floor  
Yeah we're bleeding up a storm  
Don't know if it feels right, but  
Revenge is a dish best served warm  
Dying breed is on the board  
Nail me as you'd like

I'll only come back stronger  
I'll only come back when I'm bored  
I came her as a son of God  
Now I'm leaving as a whore  
They've torn me open  
You ripped out my core  
My heart was beating at your finger tips  
So now I'll even the score  
This is how it started  
Now we'll end it on the floor

Nicholas Neato

# Anything Goes (Everything Went)

I bet you feel this heat  
Get your head together man  
Pressure causing moving feet  
You know my God never had a plan

Anything goes  
Everything went  
From my head to my toes  
From the break to the bent

This is redemption  
This is following orders  
This is what the world gives  
When dollars turn to quarters

Is it really all for nothing?

We're just trying to do our best  
With the gifts we've been sent  
We know that taking away is just God's test  
So anything goes, and sure enough everything went

Nicholas Neato

# As Child Is To Mother

I am one of God's soldiers  
Living by God's grace  
To rid the world of hate and evil  
All we need is faith

Not the kind of faith  
Where you hope and wish  
The kind of faith this world needs is  
That kind that turned a frog into a prince with a kiss

Oh Lord I'll put that act right back  
Oh I'll put the act in action, Lord  
I'll work and work until I see my chance  
Then I'll change the world

One step at a time I'm told  
One foot then the other  
I'll nurture the gifts I'm given  
Like a child in the arms of his mother

Nicholas Neato

# As Holy As All Thy Faithful

These eyes have seen a lot  
That lots been pretty shifty  
Crawled from town to town  
Fell from city to city  
Seen those fireworks  
Seen them bombs  
Seen the cross he died upon  
Have you seen these bloody palms  
Keep those hands in your pocket, boy  
Thats the holiest of places to be  
Pray they don't place your face in a locket  
Hung tight around necks for everyone to see  
All this done with such surgical proceder  
All this done with a need to feed  
I was never one to follow, so from here I'll lead  
Follow me, down faith's lushes stream  
To a garden where beauty grows like weeds  
Blooming flowers in colors we lost long ago  
Sounds of the ocean to sing us to sleep  
A place to make even the most faithful willow weep  
But a tear in this place only falls and fills the stream of faith  
Make that stream a little wider, go ahead and make it deep  
This place is to be found, it's for everyone to keep

Nicholas Neato

# As Long As It's Loaded (Alt Version)

Your smaller than ants  
Your actual size  
Your the head light burnt out  
Your loading the nine

It's a lie  
It's so fake  
As long as it's loaded

Pulling the trigger  
You'll get what you deserve

We'll be our own disaster

Nicholas Neato

# As Long As We'Re Loaded

I'm larger than life  
I'm actual size  
I'm the ink on the paper  
I'm the red in the eyes

It's a mistake  
It's the mistake  
As long as we're loaded

I still know everything  
Everything is fine

We'll be our own demise

Nicholas Neato

# Bones Are Mere Accessories

Here comes the surprise  
Not who you thought  
Not who you thought I'd be  
Your minds had me all dressed up  
Not who you expected to see  
Hold me closely  
That's all I wanted to be  
It's where we want to be  
If I were next to you  
What a sight it would be to see  
And oh, what a feeling  
Like I should be paying a fee  
But I'm broke like rusted machinery  
And these bones are mere accessories  
Heart's a dead battery  
And this brain is on the greenery  
If you were here  
I could show you the scenery  
You're so far away  
I want to take you like a thief  
Steal your heart  
Just to hear it beat for me  
Maybe it could jump start mine  
Then I could show you what I mean

Nicholas Neato

# Broke And Unpopular

Never forget this pain  
Never forget what you did  
Never forget how you broke this heart  
I'll never remember to forgive  
I'll remind you of your resilient mistakes  
I'll remind you of a leaky sieve  
I'll let you have whatever you want  
I'm lacking anything to give  
Because I already gave you the world  
You looked talented, giving it to him

Nicholas Neato

# Card Counting In Cambridge

Count the context  
Did it make sense?  
Do you feel safer?  
Hiding behind that fence  
That fence is a guilt trip wire  
The same wire you wrapped around my neck  
Bleeding precaution  
I'm a bloody wreck

This is who I'am  
You'll never change me  
You'll never be me  
So stop all this nonsense  
This is God's disease  
When this lack of feelings feels so intense

I know the truth  
God never wanted it to be this way  
It's just the way things work out  
It's just the night becoming the day

Nicholas Neato

# Cleaning Your Clocks

Everyone look at me  
I'm a sight to see  
Fire for a heart  
It's burning to bleed  
Take it away  
Take this from me  
Take this body  
Use it to feed  
Use me as you need  
I'm the almighty whore  
Just do as you please

This paper  
These pens  
Hand it over  
Turn 'em in  
Times up  
Start again  
Rewind  
No more sin

I'm calling you out  
I'm calling you all  
Calling you all out  
I'm calling you all out

Get up  
Lets go  
Got another write  
Get another flow  
Make it rhyme  
Make them know

Look at me  
I'm the best there is  
Not your everyday wizard  
Just call me the word wiz  
Grown man  
Still a kid

Four hundred years old  
I'm what they think he is

Forgetting  
I'm the forgotten

I'm all out  
I'm out of style  
I'm out of grace  
Out of touch  
Out of taste  
Out classed  
And always late

Everything they've done to me  
I'm still alive  
Four hundred years have passed  
I'm still alive  
The lion once the wolf  
I'm still alive  
You still think I'm not the best?  
Well I'm still alive  
Walking through the wake  
I'm still alive  
Thought this was all a dream  
I'm still alive  
Just as they thought they finished me  
I'm still alive

They never took the time  
Took the time to listen  
They should've listen  
If they only listened

I am patience  
I'm the lack of more  
Taking, God their taking  
I'm the almighty whore

Nicholas Neato

# Crucify Me; On The Edge Of Demonstration

If you've started to read this  
Don't stop  
This is a warning  
Evil intent  
Rest left to resonate  
Falling, falling, hesitate  
Did you ever stop to think  
Think about the lies  
The torment they create  
The sacrificed for your mistakes  
Who pays the cost for every one that you make  
It's just too easy to produce  
The drugs make the consumer  
Consuming entities beyond belief  
This whole place reeks now  
I'm still not feeling so content  
They've condemned me again  
When free thinking was a crime  
I didn't know it was so bad  
Just to speak what's on your mind  
I'm still smiling  
Break me  
Break me  
I'm still smiling  
And if your reading these words  
Go tell all your friends  
Yes I'm talking to you  
It doesn't matter who 'I am'  
Tell everyone you ever knew  
Make me famous  
Make me new  
Relate to me  
Make me you  
Dance for me  
You strung up puppets  
You're the worst disease  
When you don't even love yourselves  
Bow your head  
Follow the others

The sheep following the blind  
Your all going to hell  
Laughing at me  
But your going to hell  
I'm only here to see how far you go  
Yeah, how far you go  
Your going all the way  
So put me on that cross  
Yeah, put me on that chopping block  
Do on to me what you want to do  
Because no matter how much you hurt me  
Gods punishment will make it exactly what it is  
It's just your demonstration  
It's just what you want done to yourselves

Do on to others;  
What you want them to do on to you

Remember these words when in company of others;  
For when the Lord takes back the earth  
We shall be treated as we treated

Nicholas Neato

# Devolution Solution

Can't protest the regression  
Devolution at her best  
Recession recession  
Drawing it all back  
Back with the rest  
The rest of the animals  
The rest of the whole  
Where we stand so close together  
But everyone knows no one  
It's sad to say  
It's worst to be  
Everything you can touch  
Is nothing you can see  
And these words have lost your view  
Never lost their meaning to me  
This is unlocking God's doors  
Using this life as our key

Nicholas Neato

# Don'T Call It A Comeback

I'm changing  
I've change  
See it in my face  
See it in the waves  
They just keep pulling me down  
I'll find my way up  
I'll fight my way up  
Inspiration at it's finest  
Too bad it's a whole lot of nothing  
Can't do this on my own  
But their just learning  
Taking back this throne  
I feel that Lion yearning  
A mothers instinct always knows  
Can you feel the Wolf's passion burning?

A flammable mixture like this  
could never get snuffed

Nicholas Neato

# Don'T Look Now, But I Think You'Ve Exploded

Enjoy it while it last  
They told me 'life's a blast'  
Never told me I'd explode  
Never told me they'd expose  
This demon for who he is  
This is honesty and honestly  
I don't like the looks of it  
I don't like the sound you make  
When all that this takes  
Was for you to stand on your own two feet  
Quit dancing on mine  
When life asks you to waltz  
It's best to look out for land-mines  
Baby, they'll blow your legs right off  
When these hearts became hand grenades  
I was the one pulling pins  
Where the hell were you?

Nicholas Neato

# Draw Your Lines

Yeah, Draw your lines  
Cause I'm cross, cross, crossing them  
Dressed up and slipped out  
Disappearing act, or am I in  
I'm always down for the crime  
But not always in for the sin  
And like a meth lab explosion  
Oh my god, it's happening again

So draw your lines  
Cause I'm cross, cross, crossing them  
Draw your lines  
Let my work begin

Cross your lines  
Stretch your strings  
Yeah, your strings  
Then I'll play you like a puppet  
Stretch you by your string  
Play you like a puppet

Draw your guns  
My royalties and divine  
And to my puppets  
Draw your lines

Nicholas Neato

# Dreaming Of Her Love

Under the moon's light  
I go into a dream  
Of a better lover by my side  
In her eye's, a shining gleam

It gives me hope

I told her I'm a divine king  
She told me I'm just crazy  
A tad lame and over rated  
Always late and way to lazy  
Told me I had some class  
I was kinda cute but way to spacey  
Said I'm smart but without a clue  
Told me she could never hate me

And then we kissed  
Passionately kiss  
I feel my life flowing  
From her sweet soft lips  
And love hits me  
Like a ton of bricks  
Head over heels  
Head stoned to sticks  
In my attempts to get her stirred  
She conversed me into the mix  
Hit me with a right hook  
And then she left with the fix

She turned to the moon's light  
And with A bloodshot starry eyed smile  
She walked off into the night

So sweet I could cry at this scene  
And as she finally disappeared  
I remembered it was all just a dream

Nicholas Neato

# Everybody's Looking For The Perfect Line

I'm bordering on perfection  
Yeah, and I'm crossing every line  
Once desired to be desirable  
Now I'm just taking what's mine

This is who you want to be  
This is how you'd like to write  
This is you wishing for some confidence  
I'm just wishing for sleep tonight

You could call me pompous  
Say I'm an ass  
I just call myself intelligent  
A man with some class

Does this make me better  
Of course it does  
The more a man knows and thinks  
He becomes better than he was

I was bordering upon perfection  
I just had to cross that line  
So tell me I'm turning you on  
With the words I've turned divine

So go ahead and stop me  
If you really think you can  
But before you act real big  
Make sure your a real man  
Stop yourself  
make sure you can  
Defeating me isn't an easy task  
Just shut up, sit back, and be a fan

I'm the definition of perfection  
Tell the whole damn grapevine  
Grab your pens and load em' up  
Everybody's looking for the perfect line



# Fake Soldiers With Real Toys

Grab your gun, boy  
Shoot and run, boy  
Know what I mean, boy  
Fake soldiers with real toys  
Think their big cause they make noise  
When silence is true poise  
My grenades a nice choice  
To silence their voice

Nicholas Neato

# Fifty Fifty On A Ten Ten

Was this an error  
Making the venture  
Across the lot  
To trade thoughts  
Over coffee pots  
This grand affair  
Like a fresh batch of cookies  
But to take part  
Is to lose function  
Last time I'll share this heart

Nicholas Neato

# For Being So Different, We'Re The Same

Everything I write  
I feel is turned to gold  
I have the midas tongue  
It allows stories to unfold  
Tells of heroes and tragedies  
And a love you could only wish to hold  
Some wish they could be this stunning  
Some wish they could be this bold  
Some wish they could be half of what I am  
Some wish their heart didn't feel so cold  
We all still wish to be a kid  
We all fear growing old

For being so different  
We're the same

Nicholas Neato

# Forcing Game Seven From Your Bedroom

Want something written about you?  
You a liar and a fake  
Who's not worthy of even  
Half of the love that I make  
For every broken promise  
Another part of me you take  
So you can only blame yourself  
For all your careless mistakes

And now all you'll get  
Is the big 'I told you so'  
No matter how many times I say it  
You'll never really know  
You're just an amateur  
Playing games with pros  
So now I'm gonna shut you up  
And feed you to the crows

I'll stop this bleeding  
I'll lick my wounds  
I'll soon recover  
I'll sleep past noon  
I never needed to feed  
You always needed a silver spoon  
You're only forcing game seven  
Because it's taking place in your room

Now I'm doing my best  
To keep myself calm  
I really hope your dad's proud of you  
You'll be just like your mom

Nicholas Neato

# Forever Me

Forever love  
Forever heat  
Forever passion  
Forever sweet  
It's who I am  
It's what I see  
Love is forever  
It's forever me

Nicholas Neato

# Friday Night Gun Fights And Knife Bites

Tomorrows another day  
Can I get away?  
Maybe find a safe place to lay?  
Somewhere between arms  
Next to lips, begging me to stay

I'll never get what I want  
Only what I need  
I life full of solitude  
But one thats free from greed  
One that will always be honest  
And for the world I will bleed  
With the strength to catch my prey  
But I'm far to caring to feed  
So I'll go hungry for the cause

It's destiny  
I can feel it  
You should see what I mean  
Finger on the trigger  
Diary of a drug fiend  
Have you seen what I've seen?  
The blade goes skin deep  
Haha no, not in my skin  
Unless we're talkin metaphores  
And the times I let you in  
Times I let you sin  
I let you live to long  
Should've never let you begin  
Too many things I'll never regret  
One thing that will never happen  
Is I'll never let you win

Nicholas Neato

# From Now On

My tongue is the gun  
My word is the bullet  
My brain is the trigger  
I'm itching and twitching to pull it

I'm the bend that broke  
Your the dramatics  
It's just the heart that suffers  
And we're all addicts

It's all about to what degree  
When everything can kill you  
And only death can set us free  
Are you just scared to open your eyes  
Or are you scared of what they might see  
That lines the bomb that dropped us here  
And I'm only this ghostly cause  
Thats what made me out to be

Count your lucky star  
Count your mistakes  
Then count me out  
From now on  
When your thinking of your future  
Count me out

Nicholas Neato

# Give It To Me (Give It To You)

In entered two  
I walked away  
All that was left was you  
And the parts of me that went astray

faster faster  
Keep up the pace  
I know I told you slow it down  
But that was my reaction to the look on your face

I've washed away  
Gone back out to sea  
Speaking of see  
You should see the scenes I've seen  
But I'm doubting you ever will  
They've all come crashing down around me  
Theirs the waves closing in on radar  
No one warned me of the storm  
Keep your cool  
I said keep your Goddamn cool  
I'm not just another weak minded fool  
With the pride of the Lion  
And the wit of the Wolf  
These are the only pieces of me I need  
And this sea shall be my church

Nicholas Neato

# God, I'M Starving

Yeah, I'm starving  
No, not for food  
I'm starving for a feeling  
I'm starving for a mood  
I'm starving for my name  
To be on the tongue of you

Talk about me  
Go ahead and say ish  
Let 'em say whatever they want  
Just make me the topic  
Hands up, reach for the sky  
And your jaw, just dropp it  
You couldn't make sense out of me  
The pieces to my puzzle never fit

I'm starving for that look on your face  
I'm starving to see you stunned  
I'm starving to hear I'm the best  
I'm starving for a battle, because I've already won

Oh, if you just knew  
Knew what I can do  
If they'd only knew

God, I'm starving  
I'm starving for truth

Nicholas Neato

# Good God Neato (Save Thier Souls)

I was sent as a message  
Live life while you can  
The things we see through cloudy eyes  
The way that boy became a man

Don't grow to quick  
Keep your dreams alive  
No matter how scarred you get  
Never run and hide

It's a murder of crows  
It's a flock of sheep  
It's the pride of a lion  
That holds me from sleep

It's the dream that doesn't make sense  
It's watching a movie that never ends  
It's the smell of the flowers at sunrise  
It's the needing to make amends

I promise I will save you  
I will save you all  
I promise  
I am love  
Only I will set you free

Nicholas Neato

# Hahahasmile

I once saw a Faun  
Sitting in my lawn  
Smoking a tiny pipe  
And when I walked over  
He looked quite hungover  
Then he started to gripe  
He passed me the pipe  
It smelled quite ripe  
So I took a little hit  
The world startin spinnin  
My mouth started grinnin  
No Silva left to spit  
He told me stories  
Spun some tales  
The look in his eyes said he's legit  
He lived his life  
So I'll live mine  
That Faun showed me just how to live it

Nicholas Neato

# Happiest Are The Simplest

I was sitting in gourmet cafe  
Where the servings, endless  
The grill was always fired up  
The lanterns too, were burning restless

We where on the patio  
In the summer nights chill  
The scent of alfresco hit that air  
Smells to which one would feel  
The drool running out of mouths  
Caused also by quintessential veal  
Under that starry sky, in those rustic chairs  
We chatted and dined a fine meal

Family, friends, and great foods  
There's nothing better on God's great earth  
To put the heaviest of hearts, into the lightest of moods

Nicholas Neato

# Hello There, Ms. Uninspired

Inspiring the uninspired  
Something I'm not fit for  
Wishing I could do something  
Wishing I could do more

Paint the earth  
With the colors of the stars  
Paint this sea  
With that smile from afar

This is all I could do  
It's all I could do  
I know it's not the best  
But it's the best I can do to inspire you

Nicholas Neato

# Here's To Best Friends

Measuring how far you'd have me fall  
Fall from this existence  
They say it's not the ground that kills you  
It's just the winds resistance

What happened to this room  
What happened to this place  
What happened to my dreams

Then I fell from life's grace

I'm dead now  
No way I could be alive  
Wondering halls like a ghost  
For only the drugs in which to strive

Do you wanna know the sad truth  
Stop reading if your unsure  
There's no room in this crazy world for youth  
And there's no longer place for simplistic philosopher

Not sad to you  
Not a concern to your life  
You'll just drive your pretty car  
Just get off in your pretty wife

This means so much more to me  
More then you'll ever know  
Unspoiled and not a thing to lose  
My whole damn life was a dog show

This is divinity  
This is righteous cause  
This is more then you'll ever be  
This is above the law  
This is understanding what can't be seen  
This is dropping jaws  
And by the time I'm through with this  
I'll have exposed every single flaw

Get out of my face  
Your such a disgrace  
This whole things gone terribly wrong  
Standing on top of my pedestal again  
This has gone on to long

I've told them all before  
If only you'd listen  
Never said I was better  
Only said I was blessed  
I don't care about rhyming now  
This all has to be said  
Only wished that I had effed her  
I only wish it was in your bed  
It's a truth or a lie  
Is it real life or just another good write  
Well heres one to best friends  
I'm gonna rip you apart  
Your gonna make amends  
Starting tonight  
This is all you are

Nicholas Neato

# He's Stronger Than He Looks

I' am a series of bad mistakes  
Intentions were lost  
Emotions were faked  
Do whatever it takes  
Lions, Wolves, and Snakes

My minds, to restless to sit  
Plotting and coursing  
I wrestled my wit  
He talked so much ish  
I figured him all show  
Until he threw me out the window

Oh this tension  
This ill at ease  
Oh my God  
I hit the street  
Felt like sheets  
Turn out the lights  
Let me dream of sleep  
Licking my lips  
The Wolfs counting sheep

Nicholas Neato

# How I Stopped Worrying (And Learned To Love The Bomb)

I need space  
Like a car alarm time bomb  
We live a day at a time  
Their making sure to take their's  
I'll shatter everything thats mine

And with the cure in my right hand  
I'll exit stage left  
Nothing else to show  
For another night well spent

Inhale, inhale  
middle pillar collapsed  
Another sharped dressed man  
With absolutely no class

I know I promised diamonds  
Gave you smoke rings instead  
Don't worry darling, just love the bomb  
Because soon we'll all be dead

Nicholas Neato

# Hymn Of A Hopeless Romantic

When I thought about planting this seed  
I then knew  
The flower that would be growing  
The blooming that was to pursue  
If only I could make it real  
If only I could make this true  
Because I'd like to plant a seed of love  
And I'd like to plant it with you

Nicholas Neato

# I Am The Almighty Lion (Try To Stop Me)

To anyone who understands  
I've died three times before  
I use to be a loving human  
Tried to be mommies little boy  
Then I took a turn for the worst  
Was reborn as a carnivore  
Reckless and on a rampage  
Tails of The Dinosaur

Then I died again  
This time I got my wit  
I was reborn as a vile beast  
Anything he wanted, The Wolf would get  
Another set of stories I could tell you  
If I ever get the chance to tell it  
Stories of grace and mastery  
But so tragic and so sick

Then the monkey entered my life  
She thought she saved me so  
Truth is, it was suicide  
Killed the Wolf  
Gained my pride  
Reborn a Lion  
Reborn to fight

Everyone knows I miss the south  
They don't know I feel so ashamed  
She was just another lady I've lost  
Another victim caught up in my waves

You people never listen  
You people never learn  
You people built the fire  
Don't bother asking him if he wants to burn  
Fed him full of wood and air  
Treated him rather stern  
Now when you people turn your backs  
He'll take his time, but he'll take his turn

Who will be the survives  
When this whole damn world is gone  
When there's no more lines for me to cross  
Will I ever really know if I was right or wrong

I guess I don't really care  
Not that I did in the first place  
From this point on  
I'll be the quietest animal here  
But I'll be the first in your face  
If you decide to step out of line  
Make sure your put in place  
This is the truth getting out of control  
This is the truth getting in your space

It's my time  
To fight this war  
Not for revenge  
Just to even the score

I am the Lion  
What and who are you?  
What makes you important?  
What is it that you do?

I am pride  
I am strength  
I am the will  
When others can't

I protect the throne  
I protect the crown  
So I'll protect the weak  
Who have no one else around

I am the one who gives  
While the rest just feed  
Let the liars take  
God gives us what we need  
Let these other animals wonder  
But to those who love, I will lead

Leading you to my sacred church  
Following the sun's path to the sea  
I guess you could call me a savior  
A Lion is all I can be  
One whom in the name of honor, shall never weaver  
And in the name of God shall bleed

Nicholas Neato

# I Awoke In A Wave

Come with me  
I'll show you a new way  
To turn small words  
Into big waves  
With metaphors  
We'll hit shores  
Taking time to rethink  
How the light from the sun  
Defends the pen and the brain

Nicholas Neato

# I Didn'T Make The Sea, The Sea Made Me

It's so true  
It's the truth  
And it's never been enough  
Enough of what you put me through  
Enough was something I just couldn't do

So here's one  
To the patron king of  
'I've got a bad feeling about this one'  
And captain of the 'S.S. Who Are You? '

Dance to the crickets  
I'll sink with the ship  
I'll let you forget me  
But don't forget this is it

I'll let the scene come to me  
Yeah  
I'll let the sea come to me

Nicholas Neato

# I Hate Your Dad

Yep, that's it  
Point blank  
I hate your dad  
I hope he passes  
And I hope it's slow  
But I think think you should know  
He told me to kill myself

Yep  
I hate your dad

Nicholas Neato

# I Relate

Audience of one  
I'm all alone  
High and driving  
I'm always stoned

So much better this way  
I can relate now  
To all those things you say  
Yeah, I can relate

From beginning to end  
I relate

Nicholas Neato

# I Too, Was A Fashionista

Welcome to my wild mess  
It's a little bit like that wild west  
If we assumed that the west was this blessed  
If only this north wern't so damn bold  
If we had only assumed hell was this cold

So dirty down there  
It's so dirty

Welcome to my lady, the South  
When your here just watch your mouth  
Southern hospitality is all around  
But that big city swagger will be your down

Fall  
Watched you fall

I watch you  
Oh I watched

Watched the spring coil  
Watched the winter spoil  
All the summers fun  
And the fall was much less loyal  
Wasn't half as bad as the gun

I'm talkin six shooters baby  
I'm talkin real men  
I'm talkin faster then you think  
I'm talkin about the end  
I'm talkin about from which we came  
I'm talkin about making amends  
I'm talkin about lettin me in, vain  
I'm talkin you, me, and a few of my closest friends  
I'm talkin about turnin you on to somethin  
I'm talkin about turnin you on

Is all my talkin turnin you on?  
It's ok, just talk girl

Am I turnin you on?

Nicholas Neato

# I'Am The Hero I'Am The Villain

Shovel faster  
One more foot to finish  
I got the width just right  
You'll be a perfect fit

Worms will fester and feed  
You're the corpse of a dozen roses  
In life, you were a dozen bullets  
In a loaded chamber

I hide these fangs  
And kept the ghosts in the back  
Hidden under rocks  
At the bottom of the sea  
Like things kept in boxes  
Stored for no victimless eyes to see  
Shh, their watching you  
Sweeping up your sweet tunes  
Softening the blow  
Of summers heated moods  
Winters cold shoulders  
Autumns pre-winter blues  
And it wouldn't be so sad  
If it wasn't all so true  
And don't think I don't know  
About the things I've done to you  
But you seem to forget the good  
My intentions have led me no where  
No where but this grave, Au due

Nicholas Neato

# If I Could Put You In My Arm

What if I told you  
I could make you pulsate with life  
Tie a knot around your slender finger  
Make you the prettiest wife

What if I said  
All I want in return  
Conversations with context  
Some passion to burn  
I'll teach you my secrets  
If your ready to learn

I'm cynical  
Clinical  
Getting this out of the way  
I'm medical  
Minuscule  
I'm pitiful  
And I'm pretty sure  
If I could put you in my arm  
I'd be angelical

And I know I have some bad habits  
The cigarettes and the drugs  
I could never change those things  
Only God is my judge  
You could be my witness  
If you could see how much I love  
I could show you what I mean  
If I had the heart to call your bluff

Nicholas Neato

# I'M In Another Life

Revise the lie  
Carry it through time  
Space is the enemy  
On top of the sky  
Shes so precise  
She aimed for the heart  
She got me twice  
I don't mind death  
He's actually quite nice  
It doesn't mean a thing  
Yeah, to me  
It doesn't mean a thing  
I'm in another life  
Where things are good again  
I'm still wishing you the best

Nicholas Neato

# I'M Just Looking For The One

Why can't I meet the girl  
Who doesn't think I'm odd  
Won't doubt every word I say or write  
Settles this old heart down with a nod

I'm just looking for love  
I've had enough of everything else  
People talk and say what they want  
But they lack emotions I've truly felt

Turn your blind eyes to the side  
Uncleanly, judgemental  
Surely no prize

I'm just looking for the one

Nicholas Neato

# I'M Not Sure How I'M Still Doing This

Yeah, thats right  
I'll say what I want  
Power's all in your head  
Give what you want  
You want it so bad  
Toss your hair, flaunt  
Dress yourself up doll  
Castle walls I haunt  
Am I bringing you down  
Oh boy if these walls could talk  
With the voices of the dead  
I'd hit my mark  
I'd hit it big  
The explosion needs the spark  
The stage needs its performer  
I need the part  
This whole things rotting out  
It's rotting out my heart  
I'm so tired and burned out  
Not sure how I've made it this far  
But I need to got out of this place  
But I need a car  
I need a job  
I need a bar  
I quit drinking years ago  
The thought never wonders to far  
Another habit's all I need  
Like another coin, in the jar

Nicholas Neato

# I'M So Sorry, I Have Bad News

Ignored  
By ignorance  
Diving so deep  
I'm reaching again  
I'll get destructed by lady luck  
Lady vocabulary  
She's my only true lover  
My only luck lays in cards  
But I fear I've played a hand too many  
This time  
This time, they might've just caught on  
Caught on to the tricks  
Caught on to the sleeve  
Open up my insides  
Took what they need  
Shame 'em and hang 'em up  
Shake 'em down, watch 'em bleed

If you were looking to be the one to kill me

I'm sorry  
I have bad news

Nicholas Neato

# In Media Res

I'm stuck in the middle  
So thats where I'll start  
I'm stuck in the middle  
That endings not far  
I'm stuck in the middle  
Turned my back on the time  
Stuck in the middle  
Stuck in my mind

Nicholas Neato

## In These Arms (Love Speaks)

Between you and I  
I forgot to forget you  
It was half past four  
I was halfway out that door  
The time in this place  
Could never erase  
The damage you took  
That look on your face

So what brought me back?  
A soul that truly cares for me  
My eyes where shrouded in black  
So I used my touch to see  
Fingertips traced your lips  
All you want is to be  
In these arms and in my heart  
A place where love... where...  
Love speaks gently

Nicholas Neato

# In Two Lines You Will Crumble

...And the moral of the story is  
Scram toots

Nicholas Neato

# Instrumentality: Part One

I'm breaking down the walls of infinite silence. I expect to find behind it, a vast world of echoing pain. Hurting those who get close to me. Not unwilling to let them in, but forced not to. You see, mankind is destined to truly always be alone. Which brings me to my first question. If it's not for love then what exactly is mankind's purpose? Is it to serve a God? If God created man and man created dolls, are we nothing more than God's dolls? Empty shells only to be filled later with other peoples teachings. Is it possible that we were created merely to fill and complement each others day to day life? Everyone is alone. No one can understand you, no one except you. But what are you? are you nothing more than influence and others judgment? Are you not composed of what others think of you? Your shoes, your pants, your house, is it not created based on another's decision? While your Government tells you your free, the restrictions of nature will never truly let us be free. Are we capable of flight? Not in a plane, just floating in the air. No, because gravity assures us we can't. Just the same as the misunderstanding of another humans needs and feelings, is the reason mankind can never love each other. On the other hand mankind cannot live without each other. And therefor, mankind will live with each other but will truly live alone.

Nicholas Neato

# It's All Guns Blazin And Self-Medication From Here Boys

Raise the flag  
Ready your sword  
Steady the canons  
We march at four  
That suns a risin  
Let's start this war

Bang bang  
Shoot shoot  
You got the magic  
I've got the moves  
Get the move on  
Get the booze  
Victory is close  
It's coming soon

Oh good God  
Bullets rain  
It's a biblical catastrophe  
And I swear I'll be  
The least shot up at the end of this party

So move over love  
Make room for the shotgun  
Move those legs for the hand grenades

I'm afraid it's all guns blazin  
And self-medication from here boys

Nicholas Neato

# It's Just A Thought But,

It's just a thought but,  
Who asked us if we wanted to be born  
Two people made the decision  
They signed the weaver, they signed the form

Then when I was just a tiny boy  
My mother would often say  
'I gave you life, you should thank me for it.'  
But I failed to see it her way

I never asked to be alive  
Nor did I make a bunch of noise  
But when they found out what was inside my brain  
They quickly and quietly removed my voice  
So I've never really had a reason to live  
But then again, I guess I really never had the choice

Nicholas Neato

# Just So You Know (You'LI Never Know)

Again, I've failed to be seen  
It's fine, I'm only writing my amends  
Never sure how I'm gonna end it  
Not ever really sure how it begins

I know I'll never be  
One of anyones favorites  
No one will ever think of me  
And say 'Look how great he is.'  
'He's stunning and honest'  
'His words really hit you like a fist.'

Take me to heart  
It's all I've ever wanted

When the words paint pictures, it's art  
Again, I'm feeling so haunted

Hear the walls chattering with the dead  
Feel the pressure of the pen

I can't focus with the noise  
Of you telling me I'll never make it

Nicholas Neato

# Kissing You Kissing Me

Dreaming up the past  
When our ignorance was our bliss  
Remembering life back then  
I could only starve for your kiss  
Waiting for the moment to steal one  
Like a thief in the night  
Although it was still kind of light

Embraced by your eyes  
They begged and they pleaded  
So without further question  
Without one word to mention  
I gave them what they needed

And I never would have thought  
That you would take this bet  
Though I'm losing, I find us lost  
Kissing at sunset

Nicholas Neato

# Landing Pride First

Think boy  
Put the pen to the paper  
Shes losing interest  
Their all losing interest again

When 'I'  
Becomes another lost soul  
When they lied  
Said 'That Lions lost control.'

Their all wrong  
All wrong again  
It's all wrong again  
You're wrong  
You're all wrong  
Again and again  
You're all wrong  
It's not over

Nicholas Neato

# Leading You On (To Better Things)

Stunning stunning stunned  
It's just another night  
Under the loaded gun  
Smoking barrel  
Shaping the sun  
Erasing the dark  
Until the light has won

This rushing whirlwind  
The crashing wave  
Straining muscles  
Surviving to save  
Save the brain  
Save what it gave  
The words that hit the paper  
Just those convincing you to cave

This sea  
Is rotting you away  
This sea  
Is corroding your outsides in

Your either riding the wave  
Or your standing in it's way

Which side would you rather be on

I am the wave  
I will lead you to better things

Nicholas Neato

# Leaving Springtime Behind

Leaving springtime behind  
Is like trying to leave you  
The leaves kick up at my heels  
My feet slide through the dew

The grass is always greener  
Or so at least the say  
I'll leave this town (in pieces)  
I'll make it out some way

So I've sang the blues to winter  
When the fall had lost it's fun  
Now I'm saying my goodbyes to springtime  
Because I'm feeling that summer sun

Nicholas Neato

# Letter From A Thief (Dear Princess)

Hey there miss soon to be queen  
Would you shed your skin with me?  
Run away, disappear, and sin with me?  
Leave your home and re-begin with me?

I could give up paradise  
I would give it up for you  
We could live along the ocean  
We'll stay just out of view  
We'll stay fresh and we'll stay new  
Planting the seed of love  
In it's place our faith grew

To my dear Magnolia  
This is Judas  
Your true prince  
Your love, your life, your kiss  
I'am everything you want  
Your the meaning of bliss  
I'd be happy to die right here  
As long as we died like this

Nicholas Neato

## Letter To A Stranger (With Love)

She asked but for one favour  
Not sure as to what it was  
But hopefully this helps lift  
That heavy hearted sun

Although I could do little  
May God hear our prayers  
May God show you the way  
May God always be there

And know further more  
No matter what  
The light shall always out shine the dark  
And peace will find us all in the end

Nicholas Neato

# Lion's Crest

We're a better collection  
In fact we're the best  
Well dressed and under studied  
Never really been put to the test  
Me and my few are just better than you  
And we're simply greater than the rest  
Can't slow us down or stop us now  
I suggest you kneel to the lion's crest

Nicholas Neato

# Live To Relate (Tails Of Old Men Pt.1)

Let your curious mind create  
Create your fantasy  
Create your fate  
Let your thoughts flow  
May you live and relate  
Don't think about your death  
For death never set a date  
And when all else fails  
Do whatever it takes  
Play your cards boy  
Always play'em straight  
Never back down  
And it's often ok to be late

As long as you took the long way  
And made sure to see the sights  
If you made sure to stroll the city late  
Just to take a gander at those city lights

Dream big boy  
Your future is what you make  
So may you make it to live for others  
And may you live to relate

Nicholas Neato

# Living In A Dream

I am the walking dead  
Constant moving, like a stream  
I'm walking through this life as if  
I'm nestled against a dream  
I wish you could walk my shoes  
I think you'd know what I mean  
No escape from these eyes  
No escape from what they've seen

I live in a dream  
Never know whats real  
Hear sounds, see sights  
Not sure if I really feel  
Not sure if its my eyes or the light  
Starring through squinted lids  
Just keep walking, just another fight

Nicholas Neato

# Make Me Famous

Make me famous  
Make me known  
Make all these people love me  
Make them see the shown

Tell the people you know  
My name and what I do  
I turn words into waves  
Shot from my sea of truth

Read 'em all  
Get the point  
This sea is my church  
So get your boat

Sink or float

You can only save yourselves  
You can only save yourself

Tell everyone  
To save themselves  
Tell everyone  
Their all going to hell

Make me famous  
So I can spread this word  
Of what God has in store for  
For the tragedy in this world

Nicholas Neato

# Mess I Am I Am Mess

Tonight  
Is one of those nights  
The ones that don't feel right  
It just doesn't feel right to write  
I'm sorry my friends  
I'm a mess

Nicholas Neato

# Metaphore, Metaphore, Even The Score

This body, it's been used  
It's broken and abused  
The shell of a boy  
Telling tells of a lonely youth  
Fractured skeletons  
Draped in blankets of truth

Looked in my eyes  
(She Lied)  
Holding it all in  
(I tried)  
Lost our direction  
(We died)

These microscope eyes  
Penetrates the snow  
For the lies in our lives  
Crossing, that lines been disguised  
When the brain spoke it's metaphors  
Your the tide that took the time

Nicholas Neato

# Money From The Corner In Dallas

I ment to write you back  
I swear I did  
I've been having trouble lately  
But who am I to kid?

I'm looking for my love  
Have you seen her?  
Sent from up above  
Kind, caring, and beautiful for sure  
Soft spoken, Skin of a dove  
Her words are my cure  
Her cure is enough

It's enough to heal wounds  
To wash time away  
It's enough to steal moons  
Enough to make me stay

I'm striving now  
Struggling to move  
I'd give you what you want  
I'm just not in the mood  
Your not my love  
Just love happening to soon  
So give me my one  
So I can give her the moon

Nicholas Neato

# More Shameless Self Promotion From The Nose Bleed Section

Get on your feet  
Get on your move  
You've got places to be  
You've got shit to prove

Everybodies lookin  
And if thier not  
Thier gonna be

So this is just more shamless self promotion  
From up here in the nose bleed section  
And now that I'm lookin down on you  
I should make it my intention to mention  
I've seen the things you've done  
Just to get a little bit of attention  
I'll take my time, take it in stride  
But it's hard, when I'm choking on the tension

Just getting it off my chest  
Just telling you  
So you can go tell the rest  
Say whatever it is you want  
I'll still be this blessed  
I'll sit in the nose bleeds  
I'll just chill with the best

Go ahead  
Yeah, go ahead  
Go ahead and talk shit  
Just talk about me

You can talk shit  
Just talk about me

Nicholas Neato

# Much More Than You Can Take

So now  
I'm waiting for you  
To make your mistakes  
You just do what you do  
Emotions you'll fake  
The priceless look on your face  
All the while, you were raising the stakes  
Shedding your skin  
I'll be shedding these snakes  
This is your forget me not  
The reminding you of what you take

I'm the almighty Lion  
Lord, please let them see  
I'll be the one burning down this earth  
I'll be bringing down, everything around me  
I'll be the one who suffocates the sky  
I'll be the one drowning the sea  
Sinners, the fuel that feeds the flame  
I'm more divine than anything you'll ever be

Nicholas Neato

# My Medicine

Beneath the cloudless sky  
My mind begins to wonder  
My plants keeping me this high  
Helps my brain to ponder

Wow what a feeling  
If only they could know  
It's the only thing that's real  
Your material goods are for show

I only need what the Lord gives  
And the Lord birthed these greens  
Straight from the mother earth  
Defy the false Gods of money and greed

So beneath this cloudless sky  
Off the suns brilliant energy I feed  
No clouds to block the beams of light  
Just these smoke clouds that protect me

All I need is my God  
I will walk this path divine  
And a bag full of medicine  
To help soothe my mind

Nicholas Neato

## My Promise To God (Carry This Weight)

Avoiding this flock  
Those pretty girls  
With ruby lipstick and hems  
Getting into a sticky web of pretend  
But lacking no grit  
I've crept again  
Advance through the bog  
Fill this jug called my heart  
With my sins and amends

Nicholas Neato

# 'Neato, Neat'O. This Is Your Masterpiece'

I want you all to know  
This is how writings done

Close your eyes  
Clear your mind  
Make sure to focus

Breath in  
Breath out  
Deep breath

Then, like a cool pitcher of water  
Gently pour your mind  
Into that paper of a cup  
Fill it to the brim with every drop  
Then hand it to the world  
Let them drink  
Some will indulge  
Some will spit it in your face  
But you must always take the bad with the good

Nicholas Neato

# Never Lost My Instinct (Just My Will To Kill)

Walking through my habitat  
A cold night  
Tomorrows not coming soon enough  
Move to the right  
Move out of the way  
Move out of sight

This hunger is burning  
Deep inside my core  
My heart went through the tree tops  
My head hit the ocean floor  
Its over now  
These mistakes won't happen anymore

Even if I've been wrong  
Who's gonna stop me  
Telling me what they know  
Never seeing what I've seen  
Don't know what we've been through  
Feeling this need to feed

Lions and wolves  
Lamb and sheep  
Eagles and snakes  
A need for sleep  
Praying for patience  
As my prey starts to creeps  
Making my move  
I begin to sneak  
I'm so sleek  
So chic  
I'm just playing cat and mouse  
I'm just playing catch and release

Nicholas Neato

# Never Stop For Sleep

Along a tattered fence  
That's where I'll be buried  
From the womb to the grave  
The weight of the world I've carried  
The worst was the weight of my mind  
A mind the world had varied  
Until the lamb showed me the way  
Now the lion defeats the daring

Their the wicked  
They all want the throne  
Trying to steal the crown  
Instead of earning their own

It's disgusting

Along a tattered fence  
I'll regain my pride  
I'll relearn to stand on these feet  
I'll forget the times I've cried

I can't do this alone  
It's not my choice  
I take command from only one  
I listen to only one voice

It's breath taking

Along a tattered fence  
Maybe I'll find some piece  
For now I'll fight thy enemies  
And I'll never stop for sleep

Nicholas Neato

# Oh No, Not Again

Damn you had me  
Tied around your finger  
But that little stunt  
Will leave me that much cleaner

I'll admit it now  
I just love walking away  
Starting to remember the crave  
Of leaving you with that look on your face

Lying  
I might be lying again

I'm a case of  
I'll never know what's good for me

I guess I'm the fool  
I guess I'll just never know

Taking that step backwards  
Oh no, not again

Nicholas Neato

# On A High Horse On A Soapbox

'A penny for your thoughts? '

Ha. I bet it's a pretty one  
Golden like a dropp of sun  
My mind wouldn't get sold for gold  
How could you sale stories told?  
Freedom of speech  
At the cost of your soul

So there's a reason  
For the high horse  
On the soapbox  
I'll sit up here  
And watch humanity struggle

Good God Neat'o  
Save there souls

Nicholas Neato

# One Hundred With A Bullet

Okay, this is it  
A short write  
Quick and legit  
I'm trying so hard  
I haven't done shit  
Warning the world  
I'm just losing my wit  
Start grinding my teeth  
To the tongue that they bite  
I'm throwing it all away  
I'm throwing a fit  
Turned me into six years old again  
Then told me to sit  
So this is one hundred with a bullet  
And everything I am, God made me it

Nicholas Neato

## Pens Down, Times Up (Start Talking)

Writing to me?  
It's just a passing of time  
Give me ten seconds  
I'll write you ten brilliant lines  
Don't think I can do it  
Well, your out of your minds  
I'm the most honest liar I know  
While all the while, I'm jotting down my crimes  
Put 'em down in black and white  
Get away without paying my fines  
I'm just looking for a way out  
Could you just give me a sign  
The sooner I can get away  
The better my chances of making it out alive  
You could say whatever the hell you want  
I just call myself awkward, confident, and divine

Talk, talk, talk  
Say what you want  
Just talk about me  
So say what you want  
Just talk about me  
Be easy and shy  
Prey to be me  
Boys watch your girls  
Watch her get with me  
Then watch me disappear  
It's a sight you could never see  
Everything I am is changing again  
That's why you could never be me  
So talk and prey, to and amongst yourselves  
Just prey to be and talk about me

Nicholas Neato

# Petrificada

We watch the bridges  
As they all turn to ash  
While being baptized in the river  
By the hand that begs for cash

Now I'm failing to see  
The better part of this

You might break my customs  
You'll never break me  
I've longed for this sound  
Such a glorious sight to see  
Faith, Courage, and Insight  
Something so keen

When that Preachers speaks  
They'll rest with ease  
Boy when that Preacher preachers  
You'd better be on them knees

Ain't that the truth?  
Or is it?

Nicholas Neato

# Power In Theory

My God  
I've done it again  
Opened up the wound  
Let the sin in  
Let it all begin  
Let my vision be cleared  
Because I'm looking to win  
Because I'm looking to grin  
I'm looking to never be seen  
Won't see me shake your world  
I'll make it spin  
Paint yourself up all pretty like  
And I'll make sure to paint the end  
This canvas is so goddamn beautiful  
This brush, so lush, another heaven send

I thought the angels would never find me  
But they delivered, indeed  
I carried out my mistakes  
They brought, Gods judgement down to me  
I saw all that seeing has seen  
But I find in due time  
Other senses refined, more keen  
Dismay is in shambles  
She's causing a scene  
She's breaking promises and hearts  
She's breaking everything in between

To all you none believers  
I'll never again be so leary  
Take all the power you want  
After all, isn't power only power in theory?

Nicholas Neato

# Red Bras And Tall City Places

Oh, I hope that got your attention

Your sweet tune  
Hummed under breaths  
You sure know how to make me laugh  
And how you make me forget  
the things I often lack  
You give me a reason to go on  
Give me reason to come back  
Only wish you'd give in to what got me here  
One wish for every bowl I pack

Sometimes  
Life is just to beautiful  
Often  
I find these people are just to scared  
Present tense and I'm daring you  
To be brave, to be rare

If you could only feel my touch  
My finger tips would plead their case  
They'd run warmth down your body  
To your hips starting from your face

Only in sleep could I hear this harmony  
To which your melody, the basis  
Stunned in awe, we'd dropp a jaw  
But only in this stasis  
So until I wake up, I'll be dreaming of  
Red bras and tall city places

Nicholas Neato

# Redemtation

The sun is my savior  
This sea is my church  
The cross is my reminder  
Of who my sins hurt

So I Will pray  
For every mistake  
For patience I lay  
For they've raised the stakes

Think with your heart  
In Folk songs I'm told  
The lion, the lamb lay together  
And the story will unfold

Standing up  
Hold my pride  
Hold the crown  
To the sun in the sky

Nicholas Neato

## Revelations (Part Four)

Fashioned to the fashion beast  
look out, your quite the feast  
Teeth as sharp as the deceased  
Get your filthy teeth off of me

I traded in the Wolf  
For the pride of the Lion  
I gave up my feeding frenzy  
To defend the throne of Zion

I don't know how  
To get you to see this  
The end of the world  
It will be true bliss

We're waiting on the Lamb  
We're waiting on the book  
The true beast is the demons inside you  
And the good parts that they took  
Forty two months to sorrow your sin  
Through the flock, the Lord will look  
Looking for those who truly carried their cross  
The saints that those sinners had turned into crooks

When the twelfth hour arrives  
So will the Lamb  
He'll lead us to the throne  
We shall walk hand in hand  
We shall receive eternal peace  
And all the Lord demands  
Is that we learn to love each other  
And be the best person we possibly can

Within the message I am sending  
Don't be totally deceived  
When I made my promise to the Lord  
I promised a few deeds  
To oversee the destruction of this place  
Based upon the sorrows that I see

I know it's hard for you to swallow  
But you can't always see what you should believe

I'm slowly learning myself  
Guided by a wiser hand  
Ariel, 'The Lion Of God'  
Whom boldly takes a stand

Believe what you will  
But I know what I know  
The proof is in the pages  
But only an opened mind could show

The Lamb is coming  
Along with the end of the world  
I am just a vessel  
For the Lioness Angel Ariel

Mark my words  
It's sooner than you think

Nicholas Neato

## Revelations (Part One)

Whats happening to me?  
Is this the change I wanted?  
Is this the change I've seen?  
No one to tell us who we are  
No one to believe where we've been

I'm falling again  
Nearly half past dead  
Saw the holiest of Angels  
This is what they said

'You'll work, boy.'  
'Do thy masters will.'  
'You'll be the lion that guards his throne.'  
'You'll watch the Lamb unlock the seals.'

Nicholas Neato

## Revelations (Part Three)

This time last night  
I looked at these things  
In a different light  
And by that time today  
I could've found a new way  
To never follow them astray

I will kneel for only he  
The lamb on top the throne  
I'm the lion beneath his feet  
The seals are set in stone

Seven lamps  
Seven spirits  
Seven stars  
Seven seals  
Seven angels  
Seven trumpets  
Seven thunders

The lamb  
Seven eyes  
Seven horns

Four guardians  
Four horsemen

Three woes to come

I am the lion  
Root of David  
Guardian of the throne  
Protector of the holy crown

Nicholas Neato

## Revelations (Part Two)

I'll know

When time is right

I'll know

By the burning light

I'll know

When the sky rains fire

I'll know

The meaning of divine power

Nicholas Neato

# Say This Five Times Fast

Impersonal personals  
Impersonating the unpredictable  
While claiming the unacceptable  
And expecting the impressionable  
To explain the cluttering recognizable  
As we desired to be designable  
In order to become the desirable

Nicholas Neato

# Saying Sorry Again And Again

I'm so sorry again  
Again and again  
For fighting you off  
In a war I'll never win

I'm just tearing this apart  
Again and again

There something I needed to say  
I'm the type to grab a horse and a saddle  
Take off in the night like a thief, I'm on my way  
Cause baby, your far to pretty for battle

I never wanted to hurt you  
Never wanted to make you sad  
Never wanted to eff this up  
Turning things from good to bad

Your so sweet  
And that beauty to match  
Wishing for your distant city  
In Seattle, I found the perfect catch

If only I didn't let you go  
like that

I never even said goodbye  
And I'm missing you already

You told me to have hope  
But I only have faith  
Faith that will carry me far  
I promised the Lord I'd carry this weight

This is something I couldn't tell you  
A promise to make amends  
For all the times I've sinned  
I'll carry it until the end  
I just wanted to say I'm sorry

I know I'm saying it again

I mean it girl

You amaze me

I mean it girl

You got me wrapped around your finger

Nicholas Neato

# Seven Months And Counting

Higher  
Wish I was higher  
Floating above the world  
Floating above your room  
Peek through your window  
To see what you really do

I bet he's there  
I bet he is

Seven months and counting  
The lies and broken ties  
Seven months of doubting  
Every word in your mouth

You make me sick

This is it  
I can't take it anymore  
Either load your goddamn gun  
Or hit the goddamn floor

No one leaves here alive  
No one

I've been dead for seven months  
Seven months and counting

Nicholas Neato

# Signals To Seattle (Child Of God)

Hey girl  
I read what you wrote  
If I could take your pain away  
I'd put it in a little boat  
Sail it down a stream  
Where only faith could float  
And when I saw it sink  
I'd send my love in a note

So instead, I'm sending  
Signals to Seattle  
Spent all night to get it right  
It's been another sleepless battle

But if I could take your tears  
I'd store them in a vase  
I'd grow you the prettiest flower  
To put a smile on your face

And if words were medication  
I'd write every poem for you  
I'd sing you every song  
Sing them in the perfect tune  
I'd sing to you all summer long  
I'd start just before June  
Take the shine of the burning sun  
To wash away your darkened gloom

Then and only then  
Would you never again be alone  
If I could get you in love  
And if I could get you stoned  
We could watch the world far apart  
Watch all the people that will never know  
Exchanging breaths of life and a beating heart  
Just to watch you glow

You'll be an angel  
Keep your head up

You child of God  
You'll be an angel

Nicholas Neato

# Silly Me

Corroding corrosions  
This makes me sick  
To think of your lies  
Is to not get my fix

It kills me  
Bones feel like ash  
Mind turns to dust  
As worthless as cash

It's all for nothing  
I'm telling you all  
It's all for nothing  
Silly me  
You'll never listen

When I thought in terms of  
'Who's laughing last? We'll see.'  
I thought the world was a joke  
Silly me

Nicholas Neato

# Slow It Down

Slow down  
Your going to damn fast  
Slow down, right now  
So fast  
Soon it will all be past  
Too fast  
Soon your life will pass

Will you remember the fall?  
I'll remember

Nicholas Neato

# Stays Alone

He stays alone  
Stays stoned  
Solos all he knows  
Alones all hes ever known

Solitude  
To deep for sleep  
Thinking of time spent  
Thanking the weak  
For keeping the lion full  
As he fed on the sheep

Nicholas Neato

# Stealing Coins From A Church Fountain

We were only kids then  
As human as I could get  
I never really got with the program  
Wasn't even sure who was running it

But way back then  
We were better friends  
Better then friends had ever been

I wouldn't trade it for the world  
My life, these memories  
Of all my dearest friends  
And what we felt we were meant to be

Ethan, you'll always be my best friend  
In life and in death and all above  
You've helped me more then you could ever know  
And I could never thank you enough.

Me, you, and Jonathon  
At one in the morning  
Siren and lights and the boys in blue  
Jumping, sliding, and running  
They could never catch our crew  
Just to brilliant, we're just to cunning

Sometimes to good for our own good

Then there's Billy and Randy  
And Dan, Steven, Eric, and Ross  
We ran the streets like we were boss  
No one could collect from us, we already paid the cost

We were just kids  
Just trying to get our kicks  
Stealing coins from the church fountain  
We just did whatever we did

We've seen it all

We've done it all  
We've been it all  
Not afraid to take the fall

Your the best  
The best friends anyone could ask for

And if you feel like I've left you out  
My deepest apologies  
I want you to know I love you all  
Would do anything to make you pleased

Those people, that place  
I miss 'em so damn bad  
Because they make the south, so damn great

Nicholas Neato

# Striving To Be Number One

I'm striving to be number one  
No, not number one in the world  
Just the number one love  
To my number one girl

She wouldn't let me  
She only told me lies  
So I suppose I'll settle for  
Number one in the worlds eyes

I'm taking this world back  
I'm doing it for God  
I'm taking all you sinners down  
Along with your gold plated fraud

I'm striving to be number one  
I refuse to stop until I'm there  
So whore me out and use me  
Just make me that breath of fresh air

Nicholas Neato

# Swallow The Sea

That's the one  
The hit I'm looking for  
Filled up these lungs  
Face hits the floor  
Even my head  
Even the score  
Now we're ready to party  
Now we're ready for more

Memo to self  
We're so high now  
We'll get by now  
Grab your guns  
Or reach for the sky now  
We're gettin down  
We're not sure how  
No guarantee that we'll come down

But if you'd come around  
I could show you something new  
Baby, show you a new sound  
We'll bring the house down  
We're gonna get in your face  
This place is flame bound  
We'll set it ablaze  
Move to the next town

We're comin for you  
Swallow the sea

Nicholas Neato

# Telling Me It's Them, Thinking It's Me

I'm stuck again  
Writers block  
Words in motion  
Suddenly stop  
I'm at the bottom  
I'll reach the top  
No matter the time  
The clock just loves to tock  
This ticking in my ears  
bagging my eyes to lock  
Lock out the light  
Lock out the chalk  
Used to outline the bodies  
Of those who were all talk  
I told em load em up  
Now thier laying on a bloody sidewalk

How many times is this going to happen  
Murdered by my own two hands  
This goes deeper then the need for attention  
It's the lack of need for a real man  
I'm tired of cowards crying  
Too afraid to take a stand  
I know there's no more room for me here  
I'm late in times and to spaces we've been

Nicholas Neato

# Textbook Conversationalist

Tragedy privileged  
Granted the life of a mime  
Looking for salt to wound the alter  
Looked deep in the passage of time  
Accusations, crashing symmetrical lines  
One for everyday  
Two for every tide  
Three for the time it takes  
For the fourth to die

So we waltz as we please  
In this devastating dream  
A strangers just another judge  
Hiding behind his face so mean

He'll never see it coming

It's swallow or be swallowed  
It's the sea

Nicholas Neato

# That's Right, I Said It

This heavy heart  
Line after line  
I just need to get this right  
I need to get something right  
Something good  
I need the good  
I can fix the world and all  
I'm just asking for the good  
Something good to give me hope  
I'm lacking so much hope  
So much more than hope  
I'm lacking everything again  
When all I need is conversation  
I'm lacking again  
Spent so much time on others  
But what else can I live for

Nicholas Neato

# The Circles Of Love

I was sitting in the grass  
When I saw a big fat bee  
He looked so happy buzzing around  
Yeah, he looked so free  
He was flying in circles  
He flew a few around me  
Just then I realized he was showing off  
For upon a yellow flower, sat and watched a beautiful she  
Then in that summers air it was clear  
A love was born that was ment to bee

Nicholas Neato

# The Day She Quit Breathing (It's Over)

I'm not afraid to die  
I'm not afraid of anyone but me  
I'm not afraid to talk to God  
I'm not afraid to see

See the sad  
See the truth  
The sad truth about this  
About us

Keep it in mind  
Keep it  
You can have it all  
Just breath

We could do this again  
If you would only try a little  
Try a little harder  
A little harder then  
Then not at all

You never listened  
I was teaching  
They never listen

Take one more step  
I'll break you  
Break you down

While others claimed their false royalties  
I was learning to lead

Gather your bed and wine for the night  
I'll keep hunting

I'll never lose my grace  
Lost my touch

I'll never lose my grace

Lost all wits about me

I never lost my grace

I only lost you

Nicholas Neato

# The First Time Is The Last

Hey there  
My sweetie  
I'll meet ya downtown  
Where thier burnin down the factories

And hey there  
My best friend  
I'll meet ya at the cornor  
Where the pressures cracked the frame again

Oh, no!  
Of course you should know  
Read between the lines  
Tell me I'm all show

Well move now  
Dance to their beat  
Rythmatic breakdowns  
Breaking down for neat, Oh!  
Just effing move those feet

Babydoll  
You will fall  
Failer mentioned  
My intention  
Shot me we're I stood

And when I recover  
I'll come to your house  
I'll call you out  
So you can break me down  
But I'll never get harder then this

So I'm so sorry  
I called your mom  
Told her I'd be there real soon  
And when she awnsered the door  
She hit the floor  
Then she saw what I never showed you

Nicholas Neato

# The Lion Licks His Wounds

Pick your head  
Oh proud one  
My your tears like rain  
Make rainbows in the sun

And when that moon hangs  
Upon a misty night  
May you bask in its glory  
May you bathe in its light

Nicholas Neato

# The Method (The Slaughter)

I'll let this utensil  
Speak on my behalf  
And I have alot to say  
So before I take my leave  
I'd like to wipe that smile  
Right off your Goddamn face

I'm telling you  
To tell him  
To meet me in the park  
A quarter past two  
If hes got the drugs  
I've got the money  
And nothing better to do

Nicholas Neato

# The Point Of Veiw Of An Idealist

Make Progress  
Through the process  
Life's a lesson  
Not a test

It's a common occurrence  
But I've said less  
It's just a simplistic reassurance  
Reassuring us we're blessed

Nicholas Neato

# The Queen And The Fool

This water works came pouring  
Out like bleeding hearts  
Never had the heart to tell you  
My only love is art  
So I'll speak  
Tell the words start to spark  
Give confidence to the weak  
Never missed my mark

Dead on the dot  
Made your head explode  
As you discovered the plot  
You'd like to expose  
Me for everything I'm not  
You'll never understand that  
People like me, could never be bought  
I'm only something you'll never get  
Because I'm something you never got

Nicholas Neato

# The Things I've Seen

The things I've seen  
Could make you cringe  
The things I've done  
Are consider mortal sins

You could never know  
Whats behind these eyes  
On they outside they're ocean blue  
Behind that lies hellish sky's

Trembling and shaking  
Earthquakes are my words  
Against patroned liars who are faking  
Their tongues only slice like swords

You can't compare to Gods blessing  
You can't kill the king  
Your eyes couldn't begin to understand  
The things these eyes have seen

Nicholas Neato

# The Tide That Tied The Ties

Today is a new day  
Throw the trash away  
Straight-in that crooked smile  
Just tell me to stay  
Tell me I'm more than a stray  
From street to street  
I sleep all day  
Tell them to go away  
Their scaring off my butterflies  
Goddamn, go away  
They powdered up my insides  
They leave, when you stay  
Yeah, They powdered me up  
Dreaming of the in's and out's  
Visions, these visions  
Every detail sifted  
Every remark twisted  
Twisted like our ties  
Ties tied to tight  
It's not right  
This night  
Our last fight  
Last chance  
To see the light  
Because from this point on  
I'm doing things my way

Nicholas Neato

# The Truth For What It Is

Removing the junk  
I can quit  
But can I really  
Too far  
Too long  
Too late?  
I'm addicted  
I'm an addict  
I don't know  
If you knew this  
It's the truth  
For what it's worth  
I'm an addict  
While you would be ashamed  
I'm an addict  
It's who I am  
Can it be who I was  
Do I even want it to be who I was

Nicholas Neato

# They Call Me Mr. Ripleys

Who are you kidding kid  
Living as long as me  
Well thats something you never did

And despite what you think  
What you've been led to believe  
Your vision is blurred  
For years been deceived

I'm just laughing at you  
I don't need approval  
God is my judge and witness  
I'll watch him drain this sewer

You're all just a bunch of rats  
Playing the role of mice  
Hanging from the mouths of cats  
Meals exchanged for things sacrificed

Living life a day at a time  
For the days Ive been cursed to earth  
I'm more then just divine  
I'm the holy spirit at work

Nicholas Neato

## This Feeling (Such A Romantic Blue)

Everything here is so imperfect  
It's the flawless amongst the dead  
I was strung out across the floor  
An odd number of pills to even my head  
Yeah, drugged up and dragged out to sea  
So I sat on the waves and watch it bleed

This feelings such a romantic blue  
This pressure it builds  
It fill and spills  
Until there's nothing left of you

This is self sacrifice just to stay alive

Nicholas Neato

# This Is Better (At It's Best)

Give me a reason to move  
Although it's all too soon  
I'd rather hunt for my meals  
Never been one for silver spoons

Your daddy never taught you better  
Mine was never there  
Not somethin I'd like to talk about  
But its the truth and it's one I bare

Listen to me is all I ask  
I promise my word is gold  
I'll put back on this dirty mask  
I'll be another unsung hero  
in just another story never told

I'll do it by God's grace  
I'll do it for love  
I'll do it for the ones who follow their heart  
May their heart arrive on the back of a dove

I'll do this because they'll never know  
This is holy  
This is blessed  
This is better, at it's best

Nicholas Neato

# This Is Catastrophe

Call in the calvary  
I'm sure the boys will back you up  
Call up all my rivalries  
So once and for all  
I can shut you all up

When is enough, enough?  
When will you stop acting  
When will you stop actin so tough

Just go to your favorite bar  
Make sure you drive you favorite car  
Make sure you arrive just before five  
Just make sure you don't come back alive

Oh I know it's the way that I move  
I know you knew to soon  
I know the punishment within the booze  
You'll know when I explode by the boom

So call in your calvary  
Tell them to meet us here  
Tell them to show up hopeless  
Because their leaving in despair

Granted you leave here at all  
Because this is catastrophe

Nicholas Neato

# This Is Lacking Proper Inspiration

Where do I go  
When the drugs are the only motivation  
These people make me sick  
And I've smoked up all of my inspiration  
Where do I go from here  
How will I know when I'm there  
Can any body tell me  
Does any body care  
How will I be remembered when I die  
Was I really ever even scarred  
Questions I'm sure we've all asked  
But I'm the one who can't let go  
I'll never settle for less  
The only person who can answer is myself  
Stranger, the same goes for you  
So make sure to live for love  
Be sure that love will live for you

'They ain't strong enough  
They ain't strong as us  
They ain't strong enough for me' \*

(Side Note: Lyrics in quotes are from the song 'Aroma of You' by Foxy Shazam)

Nicholas Neato

# This Is Meaning

We used to be friends  
Now we're all just fiends  
Exploding on the insides  
Splitting at our seams  
It never seems to go away  
But it never seems to be  
This light, this tunnel  
It's more than I've ever seen  
I should have been more leary  
When I knew we couldn't be clean  
I could've stopped this long ago  
I could've snuffed that gleam

You've six faces  
I've got two  
The Lion, the Wolf  
One to love, one to rule

I'll carry on  
Oh, carry on so far  
I'll walk till these legs go limp  
Carrying the world in these arms

Nicholas Neato

# This Is Real

'I read all your work.' she said  
But did you ever really get it  
What's faked and what's real  
When everything you give is ish

I got the short end  
Yeah, I got it all  
Got the lies, tied the ties  
Now I'm watching the wicked fall

I'm drowning in my loneliness  
Choosing not to walk with sheep  
Let them follow blindly to hell  
For my holiness I shall keep  
We won't inherit the earth  
But she will inherit the meek  
The ones naked and massless  
With no fears about feeling weak

Take my kindness  
Mistake it for fear  
Cut the tension with your silver tongue  
Let you taste the mistakes you hold so dear

You could've abandoned your operation  
You should've never given in  
You shouldn't never got into his car  
You should've never made him grin

It's so filthy  
Can't bare this weight  
When you made your decisions  
You were choosing your fate

I can't help you now  
This is real

Nicholas Neato

# To Good For Your Own Good

Make you explode  
With the boom of my voice  
Left you naked and reckless  
Left you no other choice

So sick  
So tired  
So high  
So wired

Craving on the insides  
I'm empty  
I'm empty

Ambition gone a-wall  
Heart's far to heavy

I've carried this weight

So far  
To fast

Twenty years later  
It's been a blast

Goddamn  
Giving in to the past

Your to good for your own good

Yeah, I said it

Your to good for your own good

Nicholas Neato

# Trip On Me

What's becoming of this  
I love I once cherished  
Now I hardly miss

Why did you have to lie  
Why not the truth  
You knew what you were doing  
And you did it under my roof

I don't know  
If I can ever forgive  
I'll never forget  
Can't erase what you did

It's tearing my brain to pieces  
It's cut my heart at the pipes  
The cords running from the chambers  
To the brain, to the eyes, triggers the light

This light, is far to bright  
Haven't really slept for some time now  
Time I've wasted on your plight

Your suffocating me  
Yeah, your choking me up  
You never got enough  
You had a half empty cup

My cup's been empty from the start  
Yeah, empty from the start

Nicholas Neato

# Um, Theres Mistakes In Your Clarity

Ghosts on the other side  
Of a white picket fence  
Ideas of what 'I' used to be  
Cloaked in sheets of regret  
I'm staring at my demons  
But they only seem to think I'm dead  
I've now seen the color of my sins  
Innocence blue stained murder red

These numbers mean nothing  
When you think with your heart  
I stepped out of my head  
Then I took it apart  
I admire the teachers  
Who's words become art  
All we have is a name  
But I guess it's a start

Nicholas Neato

# Until Then

When I am down  
You are my prayer  
When no one else is around  
You are my prayer  
When lost could never be found  
You are my prayer  
I am only heaven bound  
Because you are my prayer

It's like a miracle  
So beautiful  
Bright shining lights  
So truthful  
Above the sea and below the sun  
A view to wide and full  
To lead this life to fight for God  
Is better then living to follow the fool

Feeling like I'm the answer  
You are my prayer  
Feeling like I'll save the world  
You are my prayer  
Feeling like there's something more to this  
You are my prayer  
Feeling like I'll never awake from this dream  
You are my prayer  
Feeling like I'll never die  
You are my prayer

I'll be waiting for this release  
Until then, you are my prayer

Nicholas Neato

# Utilizing The Utensil

This pen is not a magic wand  
Just a utensil of word control  
Synonyms and adjectives  
With foreshadowing metaphors

Utilize the utensil  
The pen marked the paper  
The paper said

'You'd think I'm the Second Coming.'  
'The way they turned their heads.'

The words grazed my mind  
Fear only makes you safer  
But the safety is in my words  
Not the numbers in your bed

Nicholas Neato

# Watching You Burn

Everyone thinks thier so smart these days  
Everyone thinks they know  
It's getting on my nerves  
Day to day  
Passing your judgement  
It's fancied up bullshit  
Say what you want  
I'm tired of jumping though hoops  
Just to try to make you understand  
I shed the skin of man  
We will all pay for our sins  
So do as you please  
More then happy to watch you burn  
I'll walk this dream  
To watch you burn

Nicholas Neato

# We Would Be A Good Team

I could be the one for you  
Live for all the silly things you do  
The way you'd smile at me  
Telling me I'd get through it

Get through it all  
We could have it all

I bet you'd make such a...  
Such a brilliantly shining star  
Hanging up there in the heavens  
Never out of God's grace would you fall

And if you did  
I'd be here to catch you  
I promise  
I'd be here to catch you

We would be real good  
We would be a real good team  
Yeah girl  
We would be a good team

Nicholas Neato

# We'LI March On

The heart whispers  
Secrets of love  
It keeps beating  
Like a drum

This place is a battlefield

We'll march on  
So much has happened  
We'll march on girl  
To the beat of the heart  
We'll march on

Round up your soilders  
Tell them to rest  
Just unravel in these arms  
You come undressed

This is war  
This is love  
This is what it is  
And again it is  
I've said it before  
It is  
Again and again  
This is  
Love is the secret  
The heart whispers

Nicholas Neato

# What The Shore Gives (The Tide Takes)

This comfort zone  
It's so unknown  
In it's natural ways

But the longer I sit here  
Sturdy and still  
The longer I'm trapped in its gaze

Now moving along  
We've sang our song  
Yet your still trying so hard to be brave

Made you my comfort zone  
Made my heart part your own  
But lost it somewhere in your wave

Back then I was the shore  
With grains of sand for a core  
But I gave and you washed me away

Nicholas Neato

# When One Idea Preceded Another

I'm playing pretend again  
Paranoia has the best of me  
I've tried to write the truth  
Yeah, thats more then I can say for you  
So I've changed  
Did you even think you shouldn't stay the same  
When the ones you think you love  
Don't even know your name  
Tell me  
Did you even think?

Nicholas Neato

# When The Clock Strikes

I'll never be the same  
After this night  
Another long road  
Waiting for another fight

So what do you say girl?

You want the switchblade  
I want the romance  
I'll start the bleeding  
You just dropp those pants

We'll get this party started  
'Oh no', he said it  
'Why did you tell? '  
Your all going to hell

Get your ish together man

Liar liar  
Dowse you in gas  
Set you on fire  
Thats what you get  
When you choose to conspire  
I'll get inside you  
I'll probably stay awhile

When that clock strikes  
I'm out

Nicholas Neato

# Where There Is Love

Where there is love  
That's where I'll be  
Come around anytime  
And in no time you will see

Where there is love  
You'll find the best of friends  
You'll find faith and freedom  
You'll find happiness that never ends

Where there is love  
You'll find your path to Heaven  
Calm seas will comfort you  
Meet me there at seven

Where there is love  
Surely that's my home  
I promise if you meet me  
Never again will we be alone

Nicholas Neato

# Will Love Ever Be Enough

Will love ever be enough  
To save this world  
From evil people

It's not looking very good  
And I've got a bad feeling about this one

Will love ever be enough

Nicholas Neato

# You'LI Be A Hell Of A Fertilizer

All held him in awe  
They put him on that cross  
We'll never forget what they saw  
Turned their backs on the sun  
He gave them his all

Such a shame  
Their all  
Such a shame  
It's a shame

Weak minded fools  
Think they can do as they please  
Apologize to the throne  
Then rest at ease(\*)

It's such a shame

When the world ends  
Where will you be  
When the world ends  
What do you expect to see  
When the world ends  
Will you kneel before he  
When the world ends  
You should've listen to me

They never listen  
You'd think they learned  
They never listen

Think to yourself  
About yourself  
Put a piece of you on the floor  
Another piece on the shelf  
Circulate  
Think about everything else  
Clear your mind  
Clear emotions felt

Shutdown  
Reboot  
Reprogram

Shutdown  
Reboot  
Reprogram

Live for love  
Before it's too late  
Live for your love  
Before it's sacrificed away

Shutdown  
Reboot  
Reprogram

Live  
Love  
Sacrifice

(Side Note: (\*) This is a direct attack on people who believe it's fine to sin as you please as long as you repent and apologize. God gave us a sense of wrong and right. God is always watching. God knows if your truly sorry or not. Don't believe for a second that just because you apologize, that sinning is ok. Sinning is sinning.)

Nicholas Neato

# Your Just Asking For It

Heart on your sleeve?  
Put it back in your chest  
You should bite your tongue  
Nobody likes a bloody wreck

Your asking for it

Forget what you think you know  
You don't know a thing  
Taking this to heart?  
I really hope you do

Think now

Now leave

Nicholas Neato

# Your Lacking (This Is)

Your lacking contex  
Yeah, thats it  
Your lacking in sincerity  
Your lacking wit  
Your lacking grace  
Your lacking grit

This is because I'll never be seen  
This is what it is  
This is an unimportant lack of sleep  
This is what you get  
This is feeding with the sheep

This is everything  
This is nothing  
This is because it is  
This is

Goddamn  
Your lacking  
Yeah, your lacking  
Yeah  
You lack

Nicholas Neato

# Your Under The Gun Kid

This could be the night that breaks me  
I think its time for you to leave  
Maybe we could duck the whole damn  
Next time, you should avoid being seen

I'll tear off his mask  
Exposing whats inside  
Thats right you'd better run  
Effing coward, don't you hide

Grab your bullets  
Load that gun son  
This is a Goddamn war  
Your leaving in a body bag  
So cut that confidence  
Swallow your pride  
Your a filthy piece of ish  
Swallow that nine

I'll bury you  
Walk away from me  
Boy, I'll bury you  
Don't even look my way  
Am I scaring you?  
I sure hope so  
I wish you'd catch the point  
Wish you'd catch a hollow point

Nicholas Neato

# Your Worthless Kid, Deal With It

Wake all the children  
Open their eyes  
We're taking back this sea  
We're taking back this sky  
Taking back this earth  
It's the righteous on the rise

So smooth  
So define  
So determined  
So divine

I am the lion  
Who roams this place  
Removing masks  
Expose a face  
Expose a fake  
Expose the model  
Expose the make  
Expose you like I choose to  
By mixing your demise with your fate  
Get rid of you, clean up, smoke a blunt  
Still be done by eight  
Only thought you were better  
You only thought you pulled more weight  
But your a slug in a lions race  
We saw that straight out the gate  
Never keep up with my pace  
Not around to see the look on your face  
Twenty steps ahead  
All you could do was chase  
And now your getting replaced  
Had enough of you  
Not a word was true  
And you took a hard fall from grace

Nicholas Neato