

Poetry Series

Nick Schultz
- poems -

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Nick Schultz(Halloween,1989)

Well...Ive only led a short life so far, but it seems like forever.

Alone

My heart, broke so oft of late.
Can't bear so much pain all by itself.
Need someone to take my pain away.
But I know I never will find.
One with a similar heart, soul and mind.
I'm destined for pain, meant to be alone.
Might as well get used to it, nothing will change.
As my scars are ripped open again and again.
The crimson dusk of my life will soon turn to night.
I've never known day, and never will.
Play the funeral music, this is my last goodbye.

Nick Schultz

Apathetic Love

My head has been spinning, my heart has been torn.
Don't know what to think to say, or to feel.
My emotions run wild, and so do my thoughts.
My blood has been racing, and my hands shake frequently.
My actions are awkward, and somewhat strange.
But I don't really care anymore. I'd give it all up.
Give it all up, for love.

Nick Schultz

Bloody Depths

As I gaze into the depths.
Filled with the blood.
The blood of people I've hurt.
The blood of mine, from my wounds.
The pool will soon flood upwards.
The blood pouring out of the wounds.
That are self-inflicted, and self-stylized.
Hell is where I belong.

Nick Schultz

Broken Hearts (Stone)

My heart is so tired of being broken.
It tells me to stop hurting it, that it can't take more pain.
As if I were the one to blame.
Maybe I am, I don't know.
It might be my coldness, might be just me.
Maybe I'd do better to just not try at all.
To let my heart turn to the stone of death.
Maybe my body will follow soon.
To embrace the sad, endless oblivion.

Nick Schultz

Changed (Count The Ways Baby)

Oh, what has changed about me.
Let me count the things.
Lost my taste for good poetry and good love.
Hell, don't even think the latter exists.
Feel tired every minute of every day.
Feel depressed half of the time.
And apathetic the other half.
Perhaps someone could help me out here.
Maybe someone could prove my feelings inaccurate.
But, with what's happened before, I doubt it.

Nick Schultz

Every Time (Don'T Save Me)

Every time it happens, never failed it has.
I reach my feelings out, try to love again.
It goes good for a while, then falls apart.
All because of some other person someone loves more.
All another reason to lay down on the floor.
And let the tears flow out, let the blood flow thicker.
Don't even try to save me, it's happened too much now.

Nick Schultz

Heaven And Hell (Faux)

We all know the mind is a powerful tool.
It can make a Heaven out of Hell, and a Hell out of Heaven.
But, tell me this. Is it not true that the mind can make both of them up?
Maybe we are alone in this lonely expanse of universe.
Or maybe the dogma of the Christians is somewhat flawed.
If not downright lies. Open your eyes, and open your souls.
Open your minds, and let the truth come in.
Like daylight shining down on the altar stone of those long forgotten.

Nick Schultz

I Don'T Know

If I were to die, to take my own life.
I wonder if anyone out there would miss me?
Perhaps, perhaps not, I've not a clue anymore.
I go through my day being ignored.
No one listens, no one cares. I'm nothing to them.
I'm nothing to myself, I can't take much more.
When I die, hopefully, someone will take notice.
As I pass from existence, into Heaven or Hell, or someone between.
I hope someone will care, but I don't know.

Nick Schultz

Ignored

I feel the tears form, feel the pain.
People to talk to, but they don't talk back.
Sometimes feels I got stabbed in the back.
My "friends" think I'm nothing.
I screw up once, try to make up, but for naught.
I get the worst thing of all, the silent treatment.
To be given a cold shoulder is what I fear most.
What I hate most, what I loathe most.
So, if you know me, and actually care any at all.
Just don't ignore me, it really doesn't help at all.

Nick Schultz

Last Farewell To Love

You say you want to be friends.
Say its nothing personal.
Hell, I even understand.
Not enough talking around each other.
But Hell is where I live.
With your leaving.
Don't take me back.
Ill be dead soon enough anyways.

Nick Schultz

Light (Destruction)

Follow the shining light, young one.
Follow it, and everything will be all right.
Pay no heed to the darkness around you.
So full of lies, hate, and evil.
Keep those feet moving, and I'll save you.
Open your heart, and I'll heal you.
Talk to me, I'll listen.
Follow the light, and reach the end.
And be destroyed by everything you didn't learn.

Nick Schultz

Others Pain Alleviated, My Own Multiplied

Destined for pain, destined for doom.
I sacrifice my comforts for that of others.
Hell aint a bad place to be, but this Hell is worse.
I hardly have a will to live.
With first the duality of heartbreak, then the tripling of the same.
All within such a short time, I cant see the day.
Why can I not find happiness?
In helping others, all I get is satisfaction.
But love? All I've received thus far from that is pain.
But what is a little more pain?
Give me your pain, your sorrows, your trials.
Ill complete them for you, and live in my Hell.

Nick Schultz

Pain In Life

Don't ask why I hurt, ask not why I cry.
Half of you know the exact reasons why.
My cuts are bleeding, my throat is dry.
My heart cannot feel anymore, my soul has become a dark deep hole.
The tears that weep from my open wounds, are crimson and self-inflicted.
I'm tormented daily by scars and memories.
I'm starting to wonder, if I should go on.
Or if I should embrace the Reaper, and sink into peaceful oblivion.

Nick Schultz

Saviour

As I gaze into my soul, I see.

Madness, terror and misery eating away at me.

But, as I gave into the deepest depths of myself, I see.

Not terror, pain, or misery.

I see someone, the same who helped me through my troubles.

And brought a smile to my face. Lifted my chin up when I was down, and picked me up off the blood soaked ground. And then this person fell, and sat there and cried. I offered my hand, my soul and my life. She took it and now I see the point in life.

I never want to see her hurt or in pain, and I don't wish her to leave.

I belong by her side, and I hope she needs me. If soul mates are real, and the stories are true.

I think I found mine, and I think its you.

Nick Schultz

Tears Of Regret

I hold on to people too tightly.
The cuts in my flesh represent that.
I let nothing go, and no matter how hard I try.
I can't make people see how much I care for them.
They say they do, and go on with their lives.
While inside, I wonder, how hard must I try?
To get people to know how much I care.
How much I love them, and what I would do.
Just so you know, I would die, die for you.

Nick Schultz

The End (Failure)

This is the end, my friend.
Everything thus far has come together.
To create one swirling mass of pain and torment.
My past failures leer at me, and my future ones mock me.
Saying why I should even try anymore.
In the past I ignored them, believing in life.
Now I start to realize, they may just be right.
There may be a sparkle in my eye.
But, alas, it was my heart that died.

Nick Schultz

To Be Loved

To be loved is to be free.

To be completely happy and filled with joy.

To love someone back is to set someone free.

To erase all their loneliness, erase all their fear.

To make them secure, to let them know you're there.

To have love is to wake, and see the one you love smiling back at you.

Nothing in this world can compare to the feeling of being loved.

Nothing at all.

Nick Schultz

Window To Thy Soul

Though I can't look deeply into your eyes.
Your voice provides a window to thy soul, through which my lonely eyes watch.
Savoring every moment we're together, yet apart.
Not knowing how to express my feelings.
Not knowing even if you feel the same way.
So here I stand, longing for your infinite companionship.
I bide my lonely time watching the stars, which I would take down for you.
I beg of thee to let me in, but I see you.
Being merry by the warm fire with your true love.
So I smile and cry tears of mixed, tormented feelings.

Nick Schultz