

Poetry Series

Joey Nissen
- poems -

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Joey Nissen(12-21-89)

I have written 17 poems, count'em,17, but only 16 are posted. You may wonder why. The answer is that one was written for school. Ha, you will never have the privilege of reading it. I laugh in your face. Hahahahahahahahaha. I have also put on the lyrics of 1 song.....otherwise.....i'm 6'3', blonde hair to about my shoulders, blue eyes, and husky. Most of my inspiration for my poetry comes from music, i like to listen to rock and blues.

[self-Titled Album]

The rock tumbles
Up the hill
Everyone has a purpose
A life to fulfill
Some don't believe it
Just turn themselves around
Others don't know
A life to be found
They become fools
Men of mystery
Realizing nothing
Only written history
Serving their rituals
Every single day
Looking at everything
In only one way
Their minds covered
Continually deceived
Waiting for the moment
A time to be freed
Leading the confusion
Dividing the hate
Looking in the past
Sealing a fate

Joey Nissen

Circle A Square

Dream a dream
A nightmare is cold
Looking to the left
The right will unfold
Left becomes right
High becomes low
Open a door
Crawl through a window
Losing purple sight
A high pitched scream
No more falling
No more dream

Joey Nissen

Demons Demons Everywhere

Wicked smile
Crooked teeth
Evil plans
Waiting to unsheathe
Spiraled tail
Flapping wings
Everywhere it goes
Destruction it brings
Bloodshot eyes
Powerful jaw
Loves to hack
With sharpened claws

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Fog Of Fear

The fear swells up
I begin to dread
That time in my life
That my life will end
The fog gets so thick
I can barely see
My brain starts to wonder
What will happen to me
I look over my shoulder
But no one is there
I could die right now
But I just don't care
Inside my chest
My heart begins to race
The end is so near
It's right in my face
The fear swells up
I begin to dread
That time in my life
That my life will end

Joey Nissen

Glance Of Fame

With eyes so deep, but yet so cold
Looking at the faces of the young and the old
Overseeing all of death and life
Glancing at those who succeed and those who strife
Watching all of the stories unfold
Stories of the meek and stories of the bold
In spite of the things they see, they do not sway
But seeing true beauty makes them turn away

Joey Nissen

Imagine

Imagine there's no heaven,
It's easy if you try,
No hell below us,
Above us only sky,
Imagine all the people
living for today...

Imagine there's no countries,
It isn't hard to do,
Nothing to kill or die for,
No religion too,
Imagine all the people
living life in peace...

You may say Im a dreamer,
but Im not the only one,
I hope some day you'll join us,
And the world will live as one.

Imagine all the people
Sharing all the world...

You may say Im a dreamer,
but Im not the only one,
I hope some day you'll join us,
And the world will live as one.

Imagine no possessions,
I wonder if you can,
No need for greed or hunger,
A brotherhood of man,
Imagine all the people
Sharing all the world...

You may say Im a dreamer,
but Im not the only one,
I hope some day you'll join us,

And the world will live as one.

Joey Nissen

Loneliness

A giant gap
Something's gone
I just don't get
Where it all went wrong
My heart is black
My body's cold
I don't feel like
What I've been told
My mind is full
It overflows
The pain gets worse
It continues to grow
The tears swell up
They run down my face
I want to leave
Get out of this place
I'm trapped in this
State of mind
The exit is
So hard to find
The hurt is big
Showing to all
For everyone to watch
As I continue to fall

Joey Nissen

Maze Of Happiness

Happiness
Can only be found
If you search for it
Like a vicious blood hound
Happiness
Is just like love
Just to get it
You will push and shove
Happiness
Is just a door
You open it up
And you just want more
Happiness
Grows like trees
It gets really big
But dies in a breeze
Happiness
Is what I could never find
So I went to the dark
To sit and hide

Joey Nissen

Pressure

The eyes of hate stare down upon you
Prices of pain release the marks upon you
The paper of hope is torn in half
Racism, racism, all it does is laugh
Life is all an informal bitch
Laying you down in a big, dark ditch
Fighting, fighting, all worlds collide
All you can do is sit there and smile

Joey Nissen

Rain Drop Drizzle

I was hit by a lie
In the middle of my palm
In the eye of a storm
The silence is calm
Inside of a dream
A past is reborn
Inside of a nightmare
The future is torn
All your emotions stop
As the ice begins to melt
It all becomes a new
But nothing can be felt

Joey Nissen

Serenity

Bloody hands
Silence is bliss
It all just starts
With just one kiss
Closed window
Open door
The demons feed
More and more
Broken bones
Opened eyes
Day after day
It slowly dies
Shattered glass
Booming thunder
Creeping, crawling
It tears us asunder

Joey Nissen

Spinning Wheels

Vroom vroom vroom
The motor in the car starts
Taking us to the place
Deep inside of our hearts
Driving down a highway
A highway full of death
Nothing but potheads
And teens smoking meth
The screeching of tires
Noise from all around
Suddenly it all stops
There's silence, not a sound

Joey Nissen

Swirl Of Twirling World

The waters of a motionless town
Seem to stand on pause
Like the lion hunting it's prey
Readying up it's claws
Out of the darkness with a tip of a blade
Into shadow with the smirk of the dead
With eyes so dark, eyes so cold
Twisting and turning inside a head
Blood is rushing out of the palms
Gushing and pouring into a swirl
Taking a shape, taking a form
Creating innocence, a little girl

Joey Nissen

The Day A Rock Fell

Children crying
The blood is seeping
A war is coming
Mothers are weeping
The public's rioting
Governments are falling
Armageddon is coming
No more stalling
Fingers are pointed
No one's to blame
Demons are coming
It's everyone's shame
The rage is rising
Bodies are falling
Severed limbs abroad
Everyone is crawling
Mountains are crumbling
The sky has fell
Earth is traveling
Into the bowels of hell

Joey Nissen

The Little Red Portrait

The evil demons
Scream inside
Nowhere to run
Nowhere to hide
They continue to grow
From deep within
Making you commit
Sin after sin
Darkened images
Flash through your brain
As fast as lightning
Pouring like rain
They attach on
To every nerve
Making you prepared
And ready to serve

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