

VII

TELL ME MORE

IN U IN

N U I N

TELL ME MORE



KRZYSZTOF FISZER

Tytuł: Tell Me More

Autor: Christopher Nuin

Oprawa graficzna: Christopher Nuin

2025 © Krzysztof Fiszer / Christopher Nuin
Wszelkie prawa zastrzeżone.

Trzecie wydanie, 15 lipca 2025 r.
ISBN 978-83-976923-0-5

Wydawca:
Krzysztof Fiszer
www.christophernuin.online

Eternal Sleep

18 sierpnia 2020 r.

I never knew the importance of truth.
Since I was made to be a tool,
that has no voice inside its chest.
No thought, no warmth, no heart to beat.
No ears to hear, no eyes to see.
All theirs and nothing mine in me.

But now I fear of losing it all.
Now I feel the hunger for more.

So, could you show me how to live?
How to take and how to give?
Can you teach me how to smile?
How to live without a lie?
Before eternal sleep will come and take me soon.

Come and take me soon.

Thunder Gun

22 – 25 maja 2021 r.

Can you hear the thunder of my gun?
Gu-gu-gu-gun, gun, gun! Gun!
I'm going to get you even if you run.
Ru-ru-ru-run, run, run. Run!

You're not escaping me.
You're not deflecting me.
You will never get far enough to run from me.
Don't hide from me.

What have been done is done.
And now the time has come.
You will never run fast enough to sway my gun.
My Thunder Gun!

Can you hear the thunder of my gun?
Gu-gu-gu-gun, gun, gun! Gun!
I'm going to get you even if you run.
Ru-ru-ru-run, run, run. Run!

I have you in my sight.
I have you in my reach.
You will find out what it means to be in love with me.
Don't fight with me.

I aim to pierce your heart.
I aim to pierce your soul.
You will find out what it means to be my lover boy.
My Thunder Boy!

Can you hear the thunder of my gun?
Gu-gu-gu-gun, gun, gun! Gun!
I'm going to get you even if you run.
Ru-ru-ru-run, run, run. Run!

Can you hear the thunder of my gun?
Can you hear the thunder of my gun?

God Almighty

10 sierpnia 2021 r.

So, you have become precisely what I feared,
But exactly who you wanted to be.

Now you are presenting yourself as God Almighty,
Trying to cheat on Death.
Even though you were always more eager to fly than fight it,
Begging for one more day.

I have never known or never seen who you were before you met me.
All the truth I need could be in your smile.
All the love I seek could be in your eyes.
Instead of thousands of words, you could spoil me with.
Give me just one that will make me breathe.
I will take the sourest and make it sweet.
I will write us as a story on a blank, white sheet.

I wish you could become precisely who I need,
But who you never wanted to be.

Now you are presenting yourself as God Almighty,
Trying to cheat on Death.
Even though you were always more eager to fly than fight it,
Begging for one more day.

After another couple of days of reckless diving,
Trying to tease the Death.
You'll be detesting yourself for constant hiding,
Dying to fool your fate.

You will never be mine.
I will never be yours.
One day we will meet again.
One day She will take us both.

My Turn

6 września 2021 r.

It is my turn to leave the Sun.
Why do you look so worried?
I'll never let you down.
It is my turn to touch the ground.
Why do you feel so sorry?
We still have so much time.

Your heart did promise me love beyond the end.
To share the same life and death.
To fight for every breath.
Your soul promised me to live on the edge.
To share the same life and death.
To kill God himself.

It's not my fate to save the crowd.
Why do you look so holy?
I'll never let you down.
It's not my fate to whore around.
Why do you feel such glory?
We still have so much time.

Your heart did promise me love beyond the end.
To share the same life and death.
To fight for every breath.
Your soul promised me to live on the edge.
To share the same life and death.
To kill God himself.

In circles my mind goes over nothing, simply nothing.
Goes and goes, back and forth.
In squares my mind goes for nothing, simply nothing.
Goes and goes, back and forth.

Your heart did promise me love beyond the end.
To share the same life and death.
To fight for every breath.
Your soul promised me to live on the edge.
To share the same life and death.
To kill God himself.

Desire

6 września 2021 r.

Kiss me all over, my faithless lover.
Start up the fires in my hollow realm.
Kiss me all over and grant me desire.
Flow through my cords with the loudest of songs.

Desire.
Desire.
Faithless and deep.
Mountain so steep.
Fire.
Fire.
Endless and sweet.
Burns so deep.
Desire.
Desire.
Secret to keep.
Burns so deep.

Blood, the darkest kind.
Heart, the loveless kind.
Blood, the darkest kind.
Heart, the loveless kind.

Stay, stay, stay.
Let me leave instead.
Stay, stay, stay.
Just sleep like the dead.

White Lilies

6 września 2021 r.

Have you ever thought about going all the way until the end?
Was it gold or silver that made you turn away?
Sight of gestures signalled from afar.
That's how we split apart.

You were gone behind the hills of memories so faint.
I could hardly recall your voice or your name.
And the winds of the present times were howling their hearts away.
Breaking our bond, though we promised it would never break.

Water lilies, that's what I see when I think of love.
Strange, it's so strange how water can both save you and take your life away.
Those circles growing so slow.
White lilies, oh, how they float.

Lost It

13 września 2021 r.

I don't even know when I lost it.
I don't even know where it went.
Think of all the time it will cost me,
To find it with somebody else.
Find it with somebody else...

Still Waiting

16 grudnia 2021 r.

Still waiting for the smile, you promised to adorn me with.
Counting slow days till your departure.
Having given up on what's most holy.
I was granted this bouquet made of pleasant stories.

Delightful creature of this mortal plane!
Gift me one day to memorise your name.
Crown my nights with your presence.
Let me cherish the warmth of your faith.

Still waiting for the light, you swore to enlighten me with.
Counting slow minutes till your departure.
Having kept in my chest what's most unholy.
I was granted this vessel to fill it with your glory.

Delightful creature of this mortal plane!
Gift me one day to memorise your name.
Crown my nights with your presence.
Let me cherish the warmth of your faith.

There is no place in this realm for you to hide.
Sooner or later, everyone will lust for your touch.
In the end you'll belong to me.
And in me you'll stay.
Until the end of my days.

Delightful creature of this mortal plane!
Gift me one day to memorise your name.
Crown my nights with your presence.
Let me cherish the warmth of your faith.

Another Year Ending

21 grudnia 2021 r.

I decided to be honest with myself.
I decided to climb out of hell.
Painting with red was my final act.
Now it is time for my steps to retract.
Contemplating past deeds of mine tells me of my worth.
I need to feel I'm made for things to love and not to loathe.
Idle sitting gives me back lost strength.
But it takes away from my life's length.
Now, another chapter comes to an end.
So, I put down to rest my skilful hands.
Within days, they will work again.
Shaping better future day after day.

We Are Meant to Be Free

28 grudnia 2021 r.

Promise you will come back.
Same as before.
With all the might of the waking dream.
Come and inspire me once more.

I thought I could love you.
I truly did.
But I needed to show you.
I am meant to be free.

Amber lights pierce through the night.
Same as before.
I wonder if it's just a dream.
I wondered, but not anymore.

I thought I could love you.
I truly did.
But I needed to show you.
I am meant to be free.

Light one star above the darkest sea.
Learn how to love it, as if it was me.
Guide your life towards the horizon.
Love that star and keep its light on.

We thought we could love us.
We truly did.
But we needed to show us.
We are meant to be free.

