

Age : 18

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me...dont try to fight the voices cause it might hurt ya. Its me...dont try to fight the voices cause
it might hurt ya. Its me....you know its been a long time since I speak like this. Its me...

The voices keeps getting louder and louder. It gets my head every time I get on with people. I dont know how long it will take or cost. That's a lot of it. I had to...I...I....I just had to think a lot of things....I guess Im a pretty sick guy, Im not sure why or how. You had any sleep last night? I dont sleep...I just dream. World needs bad men....we keep the other bad men from the door.

Hello friend...hello friend....you at least try....you at least understand. What it's like to feel alone...you understand the pain. You're gonna have to let it all go. JUST LET GO. We are god's unwanted children? SO FUCKING BE IT.

She always tells me to smile....and put on a happy face. We're the children in the middle of history man....we have no great war...no great depression....our great war is a spiritual war....our great depression...is our lives.

My life has been a circle of violence and degradation....Im ready to tie it off.

I cant stand for it anymore...

I can be hard to live with...I dont mean to but i can be...critical. And sometimes I'm just not good for people. You know that its not good for me to be around them.

I can see through my eyes...its corrosive....

My mind starts slowly eating my sense....

I dont know whats real anymore....

You were just trying to save me but its too late....cause I gotta wake up

Mountain cats will come...to drag away your bones

Then rise with me forever...across this silence sand...and the stars will be your eyes...and the wind will be my hand

And strange hands halted me, the looming shadow dance....

I fell down to the thorny brush...and felt the trembling hands

Death should be deliverance...

What is wrong with me?

What the fuck is wrong with me?

Is that It?

I dont sleep....I just dream

I cant fight my own mind....too fucking strong. This confession...has meant...nothing