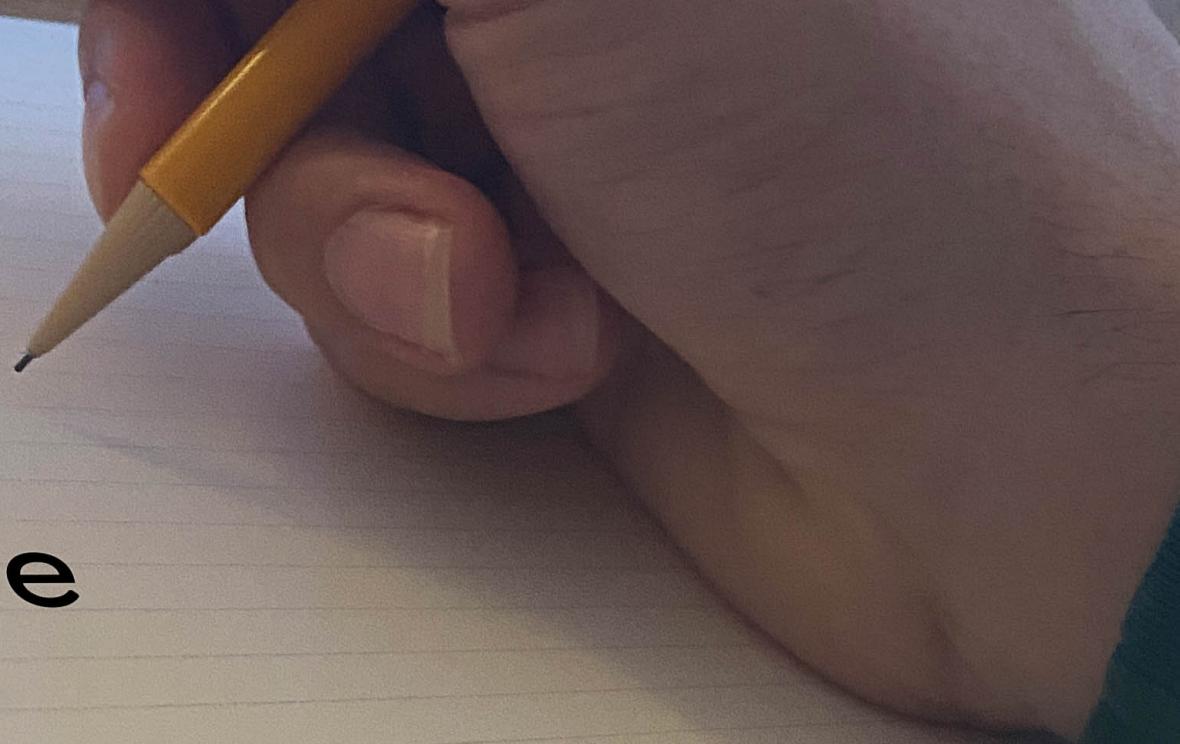


The  
future  
self





who knows  
how all the  
nooses felt

I remember every  
single time you  
lose yourself

but never  
give up



**there's too much good  
to come, see?**

at home and I wish really could

you ways need be a

where you

LOVE

A close-up photograph of a young woman with long brown hair and round glasses, smiling as she reads an open book. She is wearing a small hoop earring. The book has a dark cover with intricate blue and red illustrations. The background is a lush green garden with sunlight filtering through the leaves.

you'll meet a  
beautiful girl

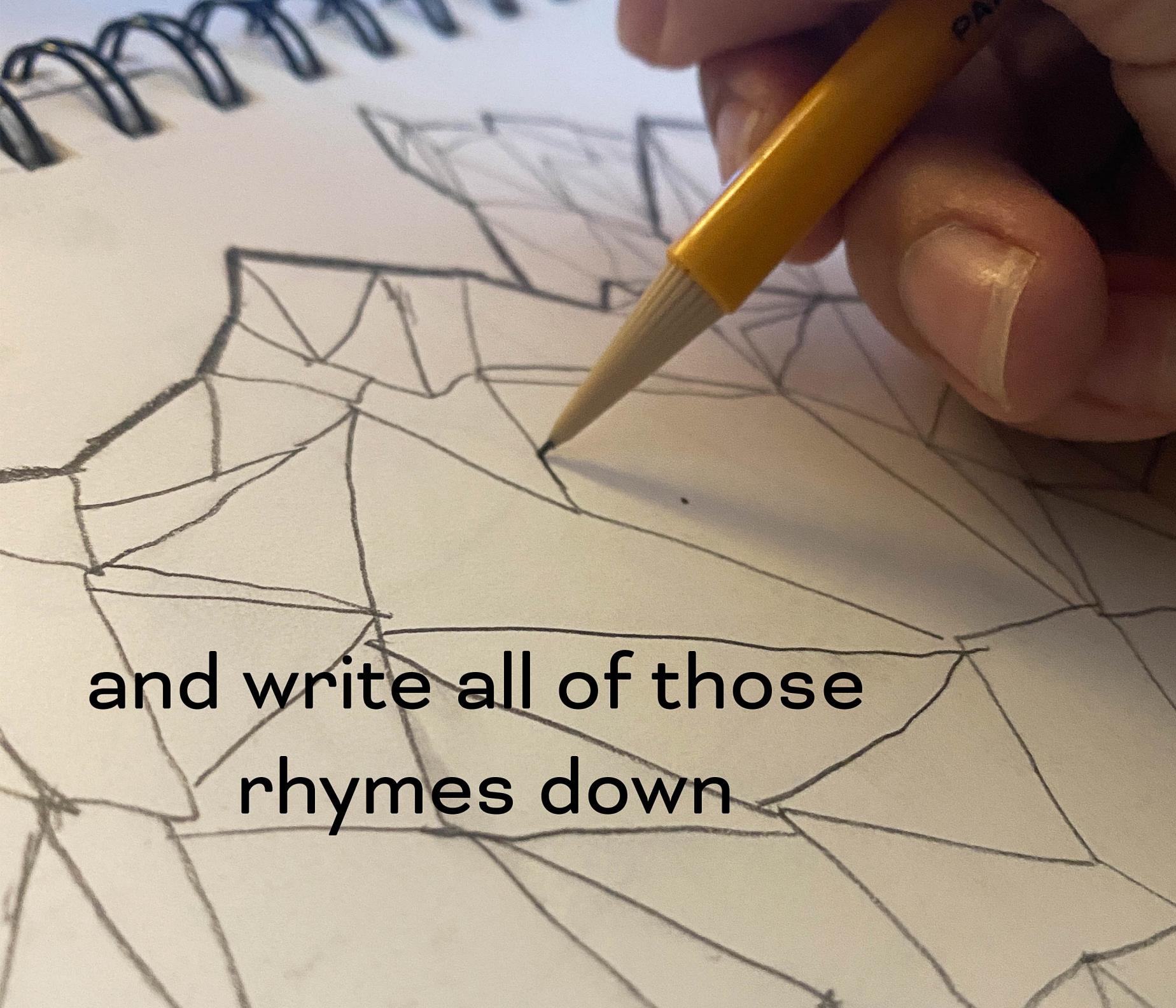


who knows what  
love means

so don't end up above me



116 '98



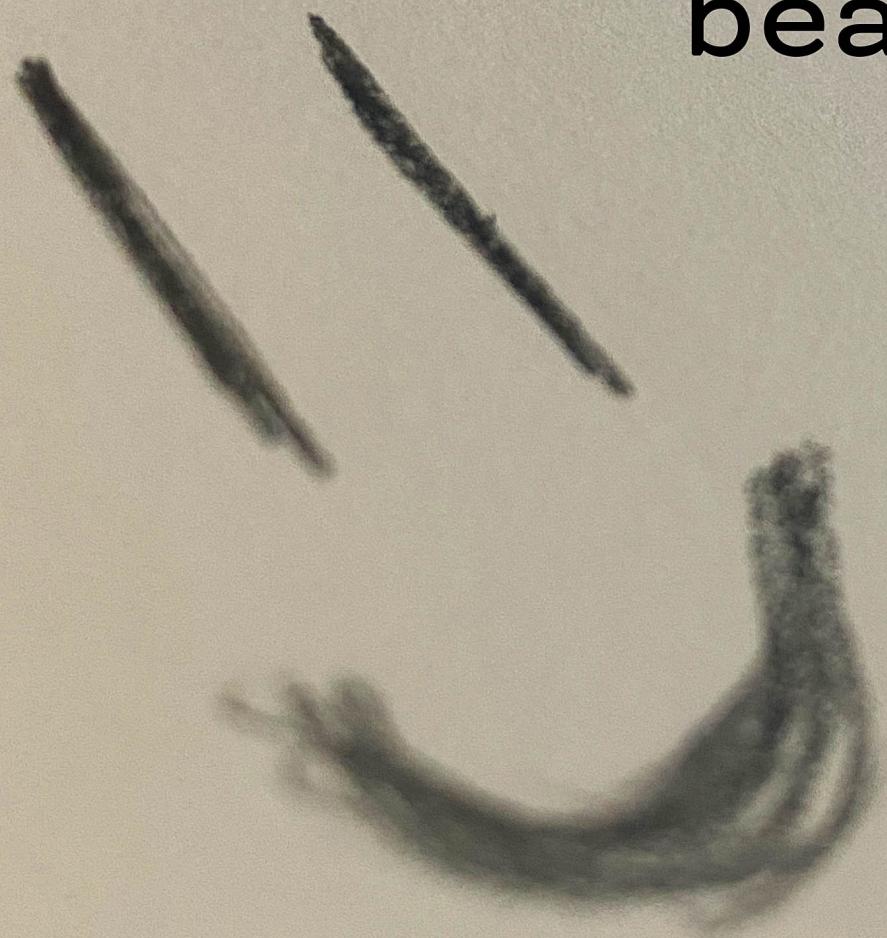
and write all of those  
rhymes down



cause it's about time  
that you started  
living life now



cheer the fuck up, you  
beautiful loser



SINCERELY  
SIGNED

you from the future

