

October 12th 2025, 2:05 AM

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I really do hate breaks, always start to overthink when I have free times. I don't know, I thought I already got over it, I thought I would care less about you, I thought all my questions had an answer. I'm not sad nor mad, quite the opposite actually. I was never afraid because I lost some stupid bouts, I love Sabre but only to a certain extent. Time is relative and a bitch.

Now I think back, I actually made a lot of promises that I simply forgot or couldn't keep. I mean I'm already "dead" once so I guess I can get away with it? Anyway, this is my first promise as the "new" me, today is October 12th 2025, to my favorite and my second favorite(me of course), as long as I remember you, no one else is going to replace you in my mind and heart, and I will pull the trigger again if I ever do.