

December 21st 2025, 3:36 AM

I still remember, I was staring at myself thorough the mirror, my eyes were so red maybe I slept too much.

Someone outside of the door wanted to play a game
and I played along cuz I was half dead
I lost tho, but there wasn't any sadness or regrets
If any
I wish they were capable enough to bring me back
to the past
to the punishment bestowed by myself
I don't think
there is anyone
who loves and hates myself more than I do.