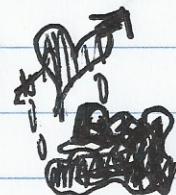


People could analyze my earlier years of life and question "why?" or something along the lines of "what could we have done to prevent this?" We're all born innocent, we all act happy as kids because we don't know how shitty life really is yet, however, there comes a time in everyone's life when reality comes crashing down on top of you, shattering into a million tiny sharp pieces. Hell does exist, and guess what? It's where you're living.

Take my advice, if you legit want to end your life and die, go ahead and do it. You might not know where you truly belong until you're dead, that can sometimes happen. Just know, your squad will be waiting for you, welcoming you back to your real home. Accomplish as much as you can before you're 30, after that it's all downhill and worthless borrowed time. There's no reason to live past 30. Live young, die young, be free. No one can stop you. You are in control.

-AB 

← blood morons