

wednesday, February 15th, 2017

I just want to be free; I don't see why that's so much to ask. I want to end my life so badly, but there's still more to do... It's so hard, dude... Knowing I'm bound to this world by a fucking leash around my neck to obey societies laws... I've been on medical leave for a little over a month. The freedom's been great but the stress and depression still remains.

I have 5 more days before I go back, and let me tell you... going back to that supermarket is going to trigger that drive to end my life even sooner. "Then find a job you like" Asshole, there isn't anything on Earth that I'd want to do for a living. Obviously doing YouTube this last month didn't lift my spirits too much. If YouTube were able to give me a healthy steady income from the partnership program it'd be VERY short lived. It wouldn't prevent me from killing myself. Even if I were rich.

All I hear in the back of my mind is a ticking time bomb... or songs that get stuck in there... Ghosts... death... suicide... catastrophes... killing people... it never ends... and I like it... a lot... ☺