Thursday, Peternary 16th, 2017 I'm starting to feel like this could be the year, that I take my We. I just capit keep doing This drymore. It's the a rope is around my soul and as each day passes 17 just gets tighter and tighter and Highter and Highter and Highter and tighter and Highter and tighter and tighter and tighter and fighter and tighter and tighter, and tighter I just want to get to over with already, in