

Tuesday, January 24, 2017

Ever hear the myth that if you want to be famous you gotta sell your soul to the devil? That shit's been in my head pretty often lately. I would NEVER even remotely consider selling my soul to Satan; only Ember can have my soul, nobody else. Mackenzie could but she's not a higher power. I virtually sold my soul to Ember in 2013. Who says only the devil can make a bargain? It's **fate**. It's destiny. It's meant to be.

Do you really honestly believe that this is the only reality visible and known to mankind? Do you really honestly believe that cartoons are drawings and nothing more? Do you really honestly believe that you're sent here to get a degree, land and hold a career, get married, have kids, make and learn from mistakes, and die accomplished? Boy do you have a LOT to learn my friend... a LOT...

The elderly piss me off more than younger humans do simply because they think they know and follow all of the rules of life and know how it all works. You don't know jack SHIT! Late 40s, 50s, 60s, 70s, I don't fucking care; you're all blind mother fuckers.