

I just want to die and be recruited by the EGS, nothing more nothing less right now... Nothing else matters. My mental state has just plummeted this year... All I think about is death, dying, and revenge; that's it. I'm trapped, fading, and dying... I'm 100% positive that this will be my last year on Earth. Nothing can persuade me otherwise. I'm done... I'm just... done... All of my hopes and dreams of being famous, gone... Without my YouTube videos I'm not needed in this world. YouTube is full of shit now anyways.

2017 will mark the end of a journey... I'm so ready to die... I've been ready for years... I can't live in this horrific body any longer. I can't take people calling me "Randy" any longer, I'm Andrew Blaze, get it right or leave me the hell alone. Andrew Fucking Blaze; "Fucking" isn't my middle name but it sounds cool when you say Andrew Fucking Blaze, I never decided on a middle name.