

I've never really mentioned this before but (not to toot my own horn) I love to hear myself talk on the Internet. Whether it be my EGS takes, EGS tapes, live streaming, or my suicide tapes recordings (rants in general with my microphone) I can listen to myself for HOURS. The other day I recorded a new (what I've now called) "suicide tape" recording, and it was 2 hours long; I listened to the whole thing twice, non-stop.

I'm egotistical; if you don't know that by now then you're fucking retarded. I don't say very much to my family but when I'm alone (at work or at home) I verbally talk a lot, but mostly in my head. Personally, I'd rather have my female spiritual voice but I'm not the biggest fan of my human voice most of the time; funny seeing as how I can listen to myself for hours on end. When I was 9 or 10 or around that ballpark range of age, me and my brother Jeremy were rough housing and he pulled my arms behind my back. I fell like a tree face first and landed right on my face on the living room carpet.