

I won't judge any drugs until I try them but FUCK stoners, I've always wanted to try acid, but I'd say it's best to avoid that. I'm as bad as I am sober, let alone trippin' on LSD.

Last time I checked I never asked for this; "life". Why the hell was I sent here? It's a punishment. It's a fucking punishment. Every night gets harder and harder. I can't get death off of my mind. It's in my mind at least 14 out of the 18 hours of my night. I can't stop envisioning myself in the ghost squad; being one of them... being happy... killing humans after returning from the grave. Manipulating and seducing humans with my feminine charm, and then brutally attacking and killing them with a huge grin on my face. The power. The revenge. The ghost squad. I ~~FUCKING~~ WANT IT... and soon... it will be a reality.

If you honestly believe that every fucking human being on Earth (of all races) is destined to live, die, and shine in everlasting light with Jesus Christ, then I oughta shoot you where you stand. I don't believe in the crucifixion and resurrection of Jesus and all that fairy tale shit. There is a god however, and not just one; gods AND goddesses.