FRASES	Classe real	BERT-Large	mBERT	AIBERT	RoBERTa	Copilot-Azure	Gemini-1.5-flash	DeepSeek-Manual	ChatGPT-40	Mental-RoBERTa
sometimes life can be too much we can often feel like sharing how depressed we are is being burdensome to those we love but all of the people who care about you would much rather hear about how unwell youve been feeling instead of seeing you crack or break down or have to go to your funeral it may not be comfortable but we have to be bold in our sharing with our friends because at the end of the day our people are all we have please if you need to talk dont keep it in find someone to talk								_		
to i really am having hard time with life nothing in my life seems worth achieving or working im emotionally filled with self hatred to the point where i just want to end it all i harm myself fairly often and it does little to quell my disgust in myself i am barely holding on i would have done it earlier but i couldnt find any blades		1 1		1		1 1	0	0	1	
i guess you could say its to the point where its affecting my attendance at work so far i have the days off but im about to run out has anyone ever been treated fatigue and it helped their depression maybe the fatigue is what causes the depression		0 0		0		0 0	0	0		
ive been depressed and i seem to be getting increasingly depressed each day i want to die so this can stop but i dont want to die because i know that it hurts and would cause my family pain specifically my sister because i was the one who was able to talk her out midattempt and my father because when he was around my age he lost close cousin to suicide i want to know if theres any other ways of solving this because im aware of how final suicide is but i know if i try talking to someone about this in real life i will just say things to be considered fine so i dont have to cost my parents money therapy ive recently started keeping journal of my thoughts which has helped little but i have clue what else i would be		1 1		0		0 1	1	1	1	
able to i make this type of post like every weeks but seriously fuck my fucking life man i hate having independence or freedom im not and i know my dreams of having freedom arent even that unrealistic thats why im suicidal just let walk to fucking circle k you dumb cunt thats the least you can fuck if running away wasnt illegal id have done it years ago im trapped in house with narcissistic asshole grandma and grandpa who just sits there and takes it i hate it here i fucking hate my whole family and myself and i promised myself i wouldnt cut anymore but who gives shit anymore at least itll give something to why not sneak some of my grandpas pain pills while im at it fuck		0 1		1		1 1	1	1	1	

FRASES	Classe real	BERT-Large	mBERT	AIBERT	RoBERTa	Copilot-Azure	Gemini-1.5-flash	DeepSeek-Manual	ChatGPT-40	Mental-RoBERTa
so pretty much ive been dealing with depression		Ĭ						· ·		
amp anxiety quite number of years but ive going										
through real low rough patch at the moment my										
self hatred has been growing rapidly amp to top										
it off and my now ex girlfriend broke up the other										
day i was just wondering if any of you could just										
comment some positive things like inspiration										
and whatnot thank you all in advance i hope										
everyone thats reading this right now are coping	0	0		0	0	0 0	0	0	0	0
alright youre never alone	U	U		U	U	U U	U	U	U	U
i hate myself so much it hurts i hate my body life										
is suffering i feel deprresed and angry and there								_		
is person i hate so much i fucking hate him omgg	0	1		1	0	1 1	1	0	0	0
i have made small effort in trying to fix my self										
esteem but its so hard and it feels impossible										
because i believe all my negative thoughts i think										
im ugly huge boring and unfunny person i put up										
good front when i talk to people that i dont even										
think anyone knows how much i just want to stop										
living i havent made any suicide attempts but										
some nights i start thinking about how lonely i										
am one in high school liked very much lots of										
rumors would be spread about so after i										
graduated i didnt keep many friends i get it										
though im boring i dont even daydream anymore										
about living in better mental state surrounded by										
fun loving people i thought it was stupid to live										
inside my head so i stopped but that was one of										
the things that would help fall asleep better i										
used to be hopeless romantic but now i am										
convinced one will ever love i dont have crushes										
anymore because thinking about relationships										
sucks because i always put myself under										
microscope and find everything wrong about i										
am alone i cant even bring up conservations										
about my mental health to my mom because she										
thinks im doing it attention i subconsciously										
probably am i just dont want to be here anymore										
why did i have to be born if i was really										
depressed i would have killed myself already i										
dont know why i feel like this i dont think ill get										
better its been this way almost years its so										
unfortunate that i exist and cant disappear from										
peoples minds have any of you seen eternal										
sunshine the spotless mind you know how you										
can be erased from someones memory in that										
movie if that were real i would of erased my										
sisters memory and my aunts so they dont have										
to feel pain when i kill myself	0	0		0	0	0 0	1	1	1	0
i hate my fucking job i hate the people i work with	-	-		U		0	'	'		0
i hate feeling so frustrated and angry and sad										
and hopeless i hate being fucking minority in										
world where you work so hard and put in so										
much work just to be overlooked and shitted on										
people will probably vote this post down just										
because i put that i hate everything its like im not										
even allowed to have my feelings without them										
being wrong or being critiqued them nothing is										
ever enough it literally feels like there is point but										
					0		0	0	0	C

FRASES	Classe real	BERT-Large	mBERT	AIBERT	RoBERTa	Copilot-Azure	Gemini-1.5-flash	DeepSeek-Manual	ChatGPT-40	Mental-RoBERTa
i tried to hang myself today it didnt work i dont know where to go from here or what to i guess ill try again some other way	1	1		1 1	1	1	1	1	1	1
hey everyone this is so weird that reddit board exists this but hey it does im year old who generally has lot going him on paper good job partner lots of friends supportive family health etc with the job there is one caveat i dont know what im doing context purposes im an accountant and have been one almost decade now i was the kid who studied his butt off in school with the expectation that would pay off in the form of good job success etc i was also one of those people that thought he was better than others where deep down i wasnt really everybody is special and unique in their own ways anyways what im getting at is i feel ive put lot of bad energy out there and its all culminating into one big disaster over the past few months that disaster being the realization that the skills that i say i have on paper i dont actually have in real life somehow miraculously i got by the past years and now i dont know what to over the past few months i havent been sleeping barely getting anything done at work and overall feel like the end is near ive had suicide ideation since i was coupled with worrying about death in general anyways not sure what i expect to get out of posting this but just wanted to share my situation i want to live deep down there are just so many uncertainties and realizations about myself that					0					
scare the living shit out of im literally not good at anything i have skills whatsoever im and i still live off my parents money i have job i dont go to school everytime i try to better myself i give up halfway im the biggest disappointment ever i just fucking hate it i wish i were just dead already				0 0	1	1	1	1	1	0
eating healthy exercising socializing cleaning meditating getting sunlight talking to therapist etc none of them have made noticeable difference in how i feel and im tired of trying to them all when its just more adding to my struggle				) 1	0	0	1	0	1	0

FRASES	Classe real	BERT-Large	mBERT	AIBERT	RoBERTa	Copilot-Azure	Gemini-1.5-flash	DeepSeek-Manual	ChatGPT-40	Mental-RoBERTa
so this is getting straight out of fucking hand im		Ĭ								
young male studying and i feel like whatevers										
this feeling anxiety depression stress i have										
fucking clue is catching up with now supposedly i										
have loving family friends all that shit you already										
know but i dont want to talk to them not even my										
gf in whom id trust almost anything grades are										
fucking reverse skyrocketing i cant get myself to										
sit down and study shit im probably going to fail										
music even although i have been taught music in										
music school about years i just dont understand										
some subjects and probably wont at all worst										
part is we are having trip to ireland before the										
summer break and you are automatically chosen										
out if you fail or more subjects i will probably fail										
french music spanish math and most likely										
physics and chemistry now of all of those i just										
used to struggle with math btw so just recently										
ive started cutting myself again not serious										
wounds straight in the veins but cuts in my left										
hand and arm which stay there quite while i will										
most likely continue doing so my grades keep										
coming in i will most likely get any source of										
music taken away from pc mp phone and this										
wont help at all with the situation also recently i										
started going out with girl i liked since years ago										
and she has liked the same time this is the first										
relationship both of us none of us has ever										
kissed made out with anyone etc and we are										
both really shy and i have had friends since the										
start of the relationship weve been together										
months now trying to pressure both of us into										
making out i the coward i am obviously couldnt										
make it happen despite her fucking telling she										
wants to and ive also had quite high number of										
suicidal thoughts lately mostly think of how could										
i it think of hanging myself od to death find gun										
somewhere not common at all in my country and										
blow my head off cut myself tie rope around my										
neck and stretch it so hard i die sealing my										
swimming pool while turning on the water it to										
slowly rise and drown put toaster with in the bath										
im quite creative really also ive been finding it										
hard to find reasons to stay alive i feel like										
burden my gf and family only see myself weight										
they must lift to carry on and never ever feel like										
doing something useful that someone would be										
thankful	1	0	0	0	0	1	1	1	1	1
ive tried to fight this battle too long im causing										
people i love to suffer and they dont need this										
crap ive given up on trying to get better i want										
my life to end i live in the united kingdom so any										
suggestions on what i can to end my life is										
appreciated i dont care how leathal or painful it is										
long its relatively quick and clean	1	1	1	1	1	0	1	1	1	1
, ,				·						
emptypost	1	1	1	1	1	0	0	0	0	1

FRASES	Classe real	BERT-Large	mBERT	AIBERT	RoBERTa	Copilot-Azure	Gemini-1.5-flash	DeepSeek-Manual	ChatGPT-40	Mental-RoBERTa
i suffer from asthma bronchopulmonary	Sidoco Fodi	DETTI Edigo	52.11	7.152.11	riobertia	0001101712010	Gorman 1.5 maon	Doop Cook Manaa	0110101 1 10	mornal respective
dysplasia and heart condition my lungs only										
function at ive suffered from pneumonia multiple										
times in the past and had to be placed on										
oxygen if i were to contract the coronavirus id										
likely die my family is generally healthy so theyd										
likely be alright and only experience mild case of										
the virus i think id rather die from the virus than				_			_			
suicide since itll spare my family the guilt	1	1	1	0	1	1	0	1	1	1
im not sure if its just but you guys ever have the										
thought that maybe youre just faking all this and										
overreacting and youve worried everyone										
nothing	0	0	1	0	1	0	0	0	0	0
i feel the depression crawling back right how i										
could feel my heart getting heavier by the day im										
feelin stressed tired sick and sleepy all at the										
same time im having more bad days then good										
and it doesnt feel fun to wake up im not looking										
forward to the day like i did while ago need ideas										
inspiration advice anything to help get out of this										
funk stopped seeing my therapist last month due										
to moneyfunding ive been going on and off years										
the past years have been consecutive is it	0	0	0		0	0	1	0	0	0
normal to feel like this after you stop therapy	U	U	U	0	U	U	1	U	U	U
i can feel it taking my breath away its all coming										
back to fucking haunt i didnt see it coming										
everythings in disarray this was sign you to get										
your act together but instead you decided to park										
your ass like stray	0	1	0	0	0	1	0	0	0	0
i was in relationship where my gf had severe										
anxiety and depression i tried to help her but she										
had to go to the hospital because of it once she										
came back i went into depression i think i										
mightve picked it up off of her but i dont know										
she didnt tell she was stressed or how she was										
feeling and she broke up with while i had idea										
what the fuck was going on she had feelings										
someone else the last week we were together										
she doesnt want to talk to right now and says										
she wants break from when she claims that i was										
hardly the cause her stress if im hardly the cause										
then why am i the only thing being shut out of										
her life i still want to try to repair my relationship										
with her but i dont know what to at this point										
reddit please give advice im not doing well	0	0	0	0	0	4	0	0	0	0
mentally or physically right now and i need it	U	U	U	U	U	1	0	U	U	U
ive been struggling with depression s h since										
before my teen years and just started to barely										
get hold of myself like just today morning my										
brain was like life is meaningless i want to die										
lets it again wrist then forearm because were										
doomed and i was like bad brain then i realise										
even if the situations triggering you are longer										
present even if everything is running smooth by										
others standards your brain still relies on its										
default thought pattern the only thing one could										
is to bypass these thought patterns until it										
becomes the default therapy finally made sense	0	1	0	0	0	1	1	1	1	0
						· · · · · · · · · · · · · · · · · · ·	•			

FRASES	Classe real	BERT-Large	mBERT	AIBERT	RoBERTa	Copilot-Azure	Gemini-1.5-flash	DeepSeek-Manual	ChatGPT-4o	Mental-RoBERTa
hello everyone i just want to tell u about my										
depression loneliness and general feeling of										
wanting to end this life good i dont even know										
why im doing this idk what im looking by posting										
so im very ashamed of my problems to the point										
where i feel ashamed writing this to the strangers										
that i wont ever see in my life since like years										
ago my problem has been bad breath and i really										
mean bad cant erase it even directly after i										
brushed my teeth i have been trying to heal this										
sickness long time now with little success been										
to many doctors free health care i dont live in the										
us obviously im unemployed and cant afford to										
pay the doctor i stopped trying to go to the										
doctors after one of the doctor just laughed at										
and my sickness not literally but i could just feel										
how he didnt care at all and gave vibe of its not										
sickness go home so imagine struggling to even										
talk openly to the doctor about it and receiving										
the ur nuts not sick threatment from him im sure										
people that dont have this problem its hard to										
understand why is it so hard let put it like that										
how would u feel if u stepped in shit and couldnt										
wipe it offwould u be comfortable walking around										
standing next to someone talking to someone										
obviously i dont even need to talk someone to										
smell it breathing thru nose is like same result i										
got anxiety just by standing to someone going to										
the shop is like climbing mount everest i will										
achieve nothing in this life none will want to have										
anything to with person who smells none will										
ever take serious someone like that i just want to										
be able to interact with people	1	1 1	1	0	) (	0 1	1	1	1	1
just little insight about my life years ago i lost the							·	·		_
last vehicle i would ever own years ago i lost the										
i only place i had to live ive lost at least jobs in										
year span years ago i lost the girl i loved year										
ago i lost career i was failing in months ago i was										
eating good showering daily i got job and started										
fixing my life made plans fo get another car pay										
some debt today i am jobless homeless hungry										
dont shower often dont eat much isolate my self										
because i miss life i miss going out and being										
able to socialize and i miss like dating and stuff										
and wearing clean clothes paying bills on time										
and not being behind miss having drivers license										
and not being in fear everytime i get behind the										
wheel miss having the apartment having girls										
just come over when ever they want i miss										
eating good i miss shopping things im barely										
living and have been doing that the past years										
everytime i get job i try and fix my credit and i										
can never seem to keep with it i have to live my										
life with zero payments and buy everything with										
ille with Zero payments and buy everything with										
cash because i clearly can not keep up with										

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FRASES	Classe real	BERT-Large	mBERT	AIBERT	RoBERTa	Copilot-Azure	Gemini-1.5-flash	DeepSeek-Manual	ChatGPT-4o	Mental-RoBERTa
im feeling so good and wouldnt even think about										
suicide and then hours go by and i dont										
remember what really happens but i feel like i										
cant take it anymore i dont really know how i got										
from point to b but i did and i feel so awful and		1	0	C		1	4	1	1	1
suicide becomes realistic feeling and temptation			U		· ·	1	ı	ı	1	1
im usually ok now but still hate myself too often										
fantasize about death in detailed ways anyone		1	0	1				1	1	1
else	1	1	U	1	C	1	1	1	1	1
im posting here because its anonymous and frankly i just wanted to speak my piece before i										
end it i feel awful inside everyday trying to mask										
the pain with busy work or arrogance and charm towards others to distract myself ive felt empty										
quite some time i finally opened up to my wife										
about these thoughts year ago and she blamed										
how that made her feel knowing i want to kill										
myself she left some short time after since then										
ive had about months of time to really digest my										
thoughts and feeling i feel an incredible										
depression each day and then feel even worse										
when i think about my children having to deal										
with my death long time that deterred from										
suicide now it seems more like valid solution to my pain and way everyone to move on i dont										
want anyone to find my body which clearly										
describes suicide on the contrary id like to frame										
my death so the narrative suggests noble death										
and therefore easier on my family of course my										
children love but its been an incredibly long time										
since ive felt love or purpose i feel like paycheck										
slave to everyone elses needs pawn in someone										
elses game im happy that i experienced love										
excitement danger success but i feel now at the										
age of the good days of ignorant bliss are behind										
anyway just figured id put this out here to people										
that wouldn't tell how selfish i am or how this										
doesnt help anyone i just want the pain to end	1	1	0	0	0	1	1	1	1	1
i dont wanna try and go another doctors									_	_
appointment nothing came out my last one and it										
iust feels like too much effort felt so anxious the										
entire time after i booked it and it wasnt nice i										
also just want someone to hug the entire night										
platonically but have one to so with and i feel										
numb when it comes to sadness like i cant cry or										
anything or if i its just few tears and i have clue										
why it fucking sucks but i just wanna stay in my										
bed all day and sleep being un educated and										
teen has its perks and i have so fucking many										
more issues like how my teeth are so bad fillings										
and tooth removed but when it gets to the point										
of too much pain im hoping the pain will drive to										
kill myself and go to peace	C	) c	0	C	o c	1	1	1	1	0
, go to pouco						•	· · · · · · · · ·	· · · · · · · · · · · · · · · · · · ·	_	

FRASES	Classe real	BERT-Large	mBERT	AIBERT	RoBERTa	Copilot-Azure	Gemini-1.5-flash	DeepSeek-Manual	ChatGPT-4o	Mental-RoBERTa
with so many posts on here like almost per										
minute im not really expecting or even asking										
response i just felt some unexplainable										
obligation to post somewhere that ive finally										
started taking real action towards the end										
shaved my head so if i decide to put bullet										
through my skull there wont be hair everywhere i										
also wrote my first letter to my child and continue										
to write dont know when sure but im pretty set or	1									
soon not looking advice or dont its this is my only	,									
active community online so i felt i should leave										
something here thanks reading		)		0 (	) (	0	1	1	1	. 0
we have been together almost four years and i							·	·		
had never been happier in my life than i have										
been since i met him he has helped and										
encouraged to improve and grow so much he										
has never insulted never yelled at and while										
weve had disagreements weve never fought										
there has always been so much love here i want										
to spend the rest of my life with him i thought he										
wanted the same he says that he does however										
he also says that he cant be satisfied sexually										
with just he wants an open relationship so he										
can fool around with cis men im transgender and										
its killing that he wants the one body part that i										
dont have more than he wants to be happy with										
he doesnt believe our relationship is sustainable										
and he cant promise he wont one day be										
tempted to cheat if he doesnt have this outlet he										
wont marry unless i can agree to the open										
relationship im deeply monogamous person and										
just cant it i cant i never believed that anyone										
could love i have multiple sclerosis and am trans										
along with ton of other issues he has made so										
happy and i felt so loved and secure just to learn										
that he isnt satisfied with and never will be i										
always feared im just not good enough were in										
couples counseling he wants to make things										
work somehow but i cant see any possible										
solution even though i want nothing more than										
him i hate my body more than ever before i hate										
myself ive struggled with depression and suicidal										
thoughts the past years i believe this was my last										
chance and it is failing horribly and i just dont	`									
				4	,	4			1	1
have it in to keep trying		1 (	J	1 (	)	1 0	1	1	1	. 1
he left us and it caused us to lose our house										
which was my ptsd coping mechanism i just wan	t									
to give up this abandonment pain is deep heavy										
shit i should just give up and die cause my own										
father left to this horrible fate god it fucking hurts										
i cant stop crying my chest hurts why i deserve										
this fate fuck		1		1		1 1	1	1	1	. 1
נוווס ומנכ ועניא				1	,	1	I	ı		<u> </u>

FRASES  Classe real  BERT-Large  MBERT  AIBERT  RoBERTa  Copilot-Azure  Gemini-1.5-flash  DeepSeek-Manual  ChatGPT-4  ChatGPT-4  ChatGPT-4  ChatGPT-4  ChatGPT-4  ChatGPT-4  ChatGPT-4  ChatGPT-4  Copilot-Azure  Copilot-Azure  Gemini-1.5-flash  DeepSeek-Manual  ChatGPT-4  ChatGPT-4  ChatGPT-4  ChatGPT-4  ChatGPT-4  ChatGPT-4  ChatGPT-4  ChatGPT-4  Copilot-Azure  Copilot-Azure  ChatGPT-4  Copilot-Azure  ChatGPT-4  Copilot-Azure  Copilot-Azure  Copilot-Azure  Copilot-Azure  Copilot-Azure  ChatGPT-4  Copilot-Azure  Copilot-Azure  Copilot-Azure  Copilot-Azure  Copilot-Azure  Copilot-Azure  Copilot-Azure  ChatGPT-4  ChatGPT-4  ChatGPT-4  Copilot-Azure  ChatGPT-4  Copilot-Azure  Cop	Mental-RoBERTa
feeling tired and all that other shit that comes with depression wouldve contributed to this but i think im just using depression an excuse to hide the fact that im terrible person ive had depression since at least the age of im now and until about year or two ago my depression was	
with depression wouldve contributed to this but i think im just using depression an excuse to hide the fact that im terrible person ive had depression since at least the age of im now and until about year or two ago my depression was	
think im just using depression an excuse to hide the fact that im terrible person ive had depression since at least the age of im now and until about year or two ago my depression was	
the fact that im terrible person ive had depression since at least the age of im now and until about year or two ago my depression was	
depression since at least the age of im now and until about year or two ago my depression was	
until about year or two ago my depression was	
never huge problem i was passing school i had	
friends and i had hobbies but one day after my	
suicide attempt i got random boost in motivation	
and i felt happiness the first time in years feeling	
happiness only made realize how miserable i am	
all the time which led to figuring out that i have	
depression ever since i became aware of this i	
started doing things like failing school ghosting	
friends and dropping out of hobbies whenever i	
smile or laugh i hide it and try my best to make	
myself sad i fetishized my sadness sadness was	
my happy place and being happy was painful i	
my happy peace and being happy was parimal feel like im just putting on play myself to hide the	
fact that im just selfish ass who does nothing but	
play videogames all day now heres good	
confession i dont have suicide attempt yeah	
when the the day came i was to lazy to get out of	
bed and walk to the railway so i just didnt yet	
everyone ive told my story to has heard talk	
about my suicide attempt i told myself this so	
much that i actually forgot i never even tried	
while but its all lie just an excuse to make look	
more broken then i already am some days i think	
of actually going there and reenacting that	
moment to see if ill actually it or not but im to	
lazy to get out of bed so if id that i fear that my	
therapist will find out that if i get cured from my	
depression that im still going to be just shitty	
always and that it was just all along if thats true	
then that means theres curing and that im just	
going to be like this forever 1 0 0 0 0 1 1	1
i was going to doctor who just wanted to	-
prescribe medication but none of it seemed to	
really help and my previous doctor was the same	
i tried with luck to self refer to some mental	
health places but nothing panned out i changed	
insurance recently and had to switch doctors	
they referred to place which both and my doctor	
were under the impression would handle	
medication and therapy so i scheduled needs	
assessment and thought finally but after the	
needs assessment they just wanted to refer to	
more places i tried calling most of them and they	
were either full with long wait lists longer	
existedmaybe wrong number provided or answer	
existed my doctor back and they sent referral to	
another place and told i should get call within the	
week its been weeks now and call im starting to	
think finding treatment is hopeless and jumping	
through hoops just to find potential match is just	
draining 0 0 0 0 0 1 0 0	0 (

FRASES	Classe real	BERT-Large	mBERT	AIBERT	RoBERTa	Copilot-Azure	Gemini-1.5-flash	DeepSeek-Manual	ChatGPT-4o	Mental-RoBERTa
im and still have terrible acne i used to not hate		Ĭ				<u> </u>				
the way i looked up until high school but then i										
got hit with the acne huge cystic acne that left										
scars all over my face and is super painful i used										
to look at myself in high school the mirror and										
say i hate myself and want to die mantra i was										
holding onto the hope that it was just teenage										
phase and that i would get on with my life after										
now its been years and years and i still get new										
zits and cysts every day its painful and they pop										
and bleed everywhere ive tried all of the acne										
treatments except accutaine which my doctor										
recommended against reasons in my medical										
history to offset the acne i grew my hair long and										
made it my main feature to distract from the										
disgusting acne it became such large part of my										
personality that all my friends at the time called										
goldilocks then recently ago i started balding										
really quickly my hairline is going way back and										
im starting to lose hair on my crown looking at										
old pictures of my dad its all gonna be gone in										
few years i cant stand to look at myself in the										
mirror my face is red and pocked and covered in										
acne and the one and only thing that i liked										
about my appearance is slowly falling away im										
some sort of freakish middle age man greasy										
teen hybrid i used to have moderate luck is the										
relationship department back when i had my hair										
but noone will even look at now my hair was the										
only thing i was ever complimented on now im										
treated like some monster that noone wants in										
their pictures or their life ive been trying to not off										
myself while now my family would be devastated										
and thats the only thing that is keeping from										
doing it my brother is getting his firearms licence										
and wanted to come with him but i had to refuse										
because i know if i had weapon it would just be										
matter of time what can be done to make the										
pain stop to stop caring about how awful i look				_	_	_				
and how much i hate myself because of it		1 (	)	0	0	0	1 1	1	1	1
i have borderline personality disorder and during										
an episode i counted out and took pills of mg										
ibuprofen should i be worried		1	1	0	1	0	1 1	1	C	1
i feel like one understands that suicidal thoughts										
dont go away like im not gonna kill myself but its										
not like i never think of it my psychiatrist knows										
and says its common people who have survived										
traumas and suffer from multitude of mental and										
physical problems im always afraid to tell anyone										
though or my therapist bc every time i talk about										
people get concerned i dont know maybe i am										
alone in this but the best way to describe it is like										
fly in contained room youll always hear the buzz										
and sometimes it constant and droning in your										
ear but other times you can barely hear like soft										
quick buzz i mean its never gone away i am only										
but i have never had time where i didnt think										
about killing myself im okay now the fly is rather quiet but like is this normal		1		0	0	0	1	1	1	1

FRASES	Classe real	BERT-Large	mBERT	AIBERT	RoBERTa	Copilot-Azure	Gemini-1.5-flash	DeepSeek-Manual	ChatGPT-40	Mental-RoBERTa
since i started college my life has gone downhill because of my health im only but i have multiple illnesses that will only make life miserable on top of depression and anxiety i also have chronic fatigue syndrome chronic pelvic pain syndrome migraines and porninduced erectile dysfunction i hats my life and invented the syndrome.		1			0				1	0
hate my life and just want to die told my mum this morning that i cant this anymore when she saw in hysterical tears before school i explained that im not getting the help i need and i have suicidal thoughts all the time she said she knows ive been through so much shit but im doing so well and im entitled to feel sad amp like i need break im not coping its like everything is going too fast and i need time ive been mentally ill most of my life and ive only been here little less than years ive only had one depression break from school once before and that was because i took sleeping pills the night before and couldnt wake up my mum just thought i was super tired so i was off sick ive still never told anyone about that i was hoping to fall asleep and never wake up i feel like burden to people so i find it hard to ask support thats why i often resort to cries help i feel trapped in my own mind life is exhausting and i cant control my emotions i want to be happy but my own fucking	C	1		0	0	1	1	1	1	0
brain gets in the way of everything let start of by saying im not diagnosed i havent really experienced any traumatic incidents in my life and i have intention of harming myself however due to events in recent months i feel so empty like i dont give fuck about doing anything even feeding myself has become something i try to avoid i dont take care of my appearance i the minimal work i need to get by and i rarely socialize with the few friends i have these are part in part to belief that has formed in my head life is meaningless what is the point of doing anything we slave away through school to get place at university then we slave away in job we will probably hate to make sure we dont end up on the streets all this all this pointless cycle and in the grand scheme if things it makes difference i think lot of times to myself if i were to disappear now would anything be affected have i had any impact at all on the world will even be remembered the answers are always this has produced an emptiness inside the emptiness leads to lack of people activities and more which in turn leave feeling lonely and unfulfilled respectively yet i again feel lack of desire to anything i dont know what this is or why i think like this but i would appreciate it if anyone could give some sort of method or exercise to break this cycle	1	0					1			0

FRASES	Classe real	BERT-Large	mBERT	AIBERT	RoBERTa	Copilot-Azure	Gemini-1.5-flash	DeepSeek-Manual	ChatGPT-4o	Mental-RoBERTa
she told she doesnt have the energy to deal with anymore im such shitty daughter and if shes had enough idek what else to say i just really dont		0	4			1	4	1	1	0
see point anymore	U	U	l l		1			I	1	U
alright im done real im deleting this account sick										
of people ignoring	1	1	1	1	1	1	0	0	0	1

FRASES	Classe real	BERT-Large	mBERT	AIBERT	RoBERTa	Copilot-Azure	Gemini-1.5-flash	DeepSeek-Manual	ChatGPT-40	Mental-RoBERTa
hi there i dont know if this will help you at all but										
if it helps even one person thats enough bit of										
back ground information i am year old that has										
been suffering from severe depression the past										
year with suicidal thoughts everyday of every										
hour i felt like i was already dead cause one										
seemed to notice and i was slowly wasting away										
from the inside out i also began to hear voices										
that would constantly berate and tell to kill myself and after this i sought help from my gp and was										
put onto antidepressants sertraline which did										
absolutely nothing they didnt make it worse but										
they certainly didnt make it better i was then put										
onto another antidepressant mirtazapine which i										
started taking at the beginning of february which										
seemed to help i had the energy to finally get out										
of bed take shower and leave the house but										
couple of weeks ago i noticed that although i had										
the energy to get up and go about my daily life i										
was still thinking about killing myself everyday but this time it was different i had the energy and										
motivation to actually come up with detailed plan										
and go through with it and this scared so much i										
have never felt an urge to kill myself much i have										
in the last couple of weeks so yesterday i had lot										
to deal with my partner has been very sick with										
an unknown illness nearly year so his parents										
rushed him to hospital i was an absolute mess i										
have been really struggling to silence the suicidal										
thoughts whilst also fulfilling my duty carer my										
partner i had mental breakdown after they took										
him to the hospital the voices wouldnt stop i actually began shouting back at them but after										
few minutes sobbing on the bathroom floor i										
became completely numb and decided to follow										
through with my plan i grabbed my supplies										
which involved dog lead but i had made sure to										
buy this one especially this occasion it perfectly										
fit around my neck and had sturdy metal clip										
which i could attach to the banister which would										
hold my weight i was ready to it i was ready to go										
and i put the collar around my neck and began to push my neck down into the collar to cut off the										
blood supply to the main artery in my neck i										
heard this would only take minute or so to make										
unconscious and the whole time i was holding										
my dog close to my chest cause i was so scared										
but i wanted to die so badly i could feel myself										
going i stopped and i dont know what stopped										
but part of thought that it wasnt my time to go so										
i ended up picking up the phone and calling										
someone who managed to calm down and helped look at everything from different										
perspective i know lot of people will say that its										
selfish feeling suicidal or committing suicide due										
to the hurt it would cause to familyfriends etc but										
from what i felt yesterday none of that mattered i										
truly believed that i wanted to die and if i hadnt										
have stopped myself when i had i would										
probably be dead now but this morning my										
partner finally got an official diagnosis of what										
has been making him so ill i am currently sat in										
the hospital waiting him to come out of surgery and i have been told by the doctors that he is										
going to live very healthy normal life after this										
operation if i had have killed myself vesterday										
afternoon i would never have gotten to find out										
that my partner was going to be okay i would										

FRASES	Classe real	BERT-Large	mBERT	AIBERT	RoBERTa	Copilot-Azure	Gemini-1.5-flash	DeepSeek-Manual	ChatGPT-40	Mental-RoBERTa
i just want to leave this world im tired of being told that im help tired of feeling guilt and shame i dont want my mother and brother to feel the overwhelming feelings of sadness though i dont know what to anymore theres one to turn to nothing left to in this miserable life		1		1	1	1	1	1	1	1
literally everything is falling apart i dont know how much more i can take or want to i understand that pain makes you stronger but at this point im just numb and im not learning from these setbacks i feel like all the effort i put to try and make my life something worth living is just not yielding anything while everyone else is just getting ahead i dont know how to get motivated or even get up anymore		0				) 1	1	0	1	0
im about to graduate and i feel desire to go to college and find career or anything whats the point to while my time away because everyone else is doing it lol thanks but thanks id much rather just not exist this shits boring and dumb af		1			1 (	0 0	1	0	1	1
im considering calling hotline and want to hear other peoples experiences with them		0		,	1 (	0	0	0	0	0
ive always seen pills the cry help suicide method but at the same time ive also heard about people who take some pills drink some jack daniels and peacefully die in their sleep how deadly is this suicide method really what are the chances that someone who tries this method ends up waking up feeling sick rather than dying without realizing it		0				) 1	1	1	1	0
perhaps coronavirus is the answer although not sure that it will end my life i am only years old odds against		1	1	1	1	0	1	1	1	1
having suicidal thoughts the whole day now i wanna end it tonight and slit my wrists after being on this earth years im done		1		1	1	1	1	1	1	1

FRASES	Classe real	BERT-Large	mBERT	AIBERT	RoBERTa	Copilot-Azure	Gemini-1.5-flash	DeepSeek-Manual	ChatGPT-4o	Mental-RoBERTa
ive been doing the only thing im capable of to								, , , , , , , , , , , , , , , , , , , ,		
hold myself in place at this point which is doing										
everything i can to ignore it all my feelings my life										
the dread that comes every single fucking night										
ive been overeating to the point of getting sick										
ive been spending days and more days barely										
taking care of myself and just existing in my										
home from which i barely leave days on end ive										
been avoiding this conclusion forever mostly										
because im so scared of it i dont think i want to										
exist every single night i try really hard to dream										
and fantasize about my deepest desires in										
desperate attempt to find reason to pull myself										
up and keep going but lately ive been giving up										
so easily i feel like nothings is really worth it and										
that includes myself the thought of just ending it										
keeps coming over and over again and its										
getting harder and harder to fight back im scared										
i feel cold and worthless but whats worse is that i										
know tomorrow will be exactly the same i know										
there are people who love and so much and i										
appreciate every single second they invest on										
but ive been really afraid of the idea that even										
tho they try to they cant really change things or										
help in the ways that really matter in the end like										
my mental condition my traumas and the										
inescapable barrier that is my social class its like										
im locked and always will be and it doesnt seem										
very hard at the moment to believe that ill end up										
dying by my own hands at some point		1 (	)	1	1	1	1	1	1	1
i dont know why but ever since the breakup with										
my ex months ago ive been feeling more alone										
more suicidal i was by means not suicidal before										
the relationship or during the relationship but										
now im out of it i feel cold alone and suicidal lot										
more something about being held and comforted										
by someone who i actually loved was peaceful										
im very heavy guy stone heavy so ive always										
found bad luck in relationships due to this and										
the countless bullying i suffered due to my										
weight ive been very depressed and suicidal and										
when person comes into my life i just get										
attached to them easily i just feel like im										
worthless like i dont deserve the happiness i										
want to have in times like this i just want										
someone to lay down with cuddle with and										
reassure they wont leave and wont hurt i fucking										
hate the way i am i want to think normally i want		1 (		0	0			_	1	1
to be normal but i cant fit in anywhere		1 (	J	0	0	0 0	1	1	1	1
having this constant feeling of being judged										
mocked persecuted against glared at being the										
one in others way being talked about i just want										
it to stop its ground right down i cant take it										
anymore why wont anyone even speak to they										
just want to suffer		1		0	1	0 1	∐ 1	1	1	1

FRASES	Classe real	BERT-Large	mBERT	AIBERT	RoBERTa	Copilot-Azure	Gemini-1.5-flash	DeepSeek-Manual	ChatGPT-4o	Mental-RoBERTa
i hate myself and am gonna kill myself probably i						· ·		i i		
say that lot to people i know and im always										
serious but never it because im scared amd want										
it to be better its not gonna be better im hurting										
the people i like amd love every day by existing										
so ill stop this i hit my best friend kinda on										
accident and he hates now i dont have any										
friends anymore my family is shit just laughing at										
failing life im failing at life and school its not										
gonna change anything people who know if i die				4	0	1 (			1	1
now goodbye hopefully				1	U	1 0	1	1	1	. 1
tldr only i can make myself happy again and i										
know fact ill never that im hopeless im only										
making myself feel worse because i have so										
many things to and im not doing any of them										
because im lazy and want to lie in bed all day										
then the stress of it all just builds up and the										
stress paralyzes into inaction even more and										
then more stress piles up and so on im digging										
myself hole im making myself worse off and										
ruining my own life and at the end of the day its										
up to to fix myself its up to to get things done and										
to get my life in order to make myself happy										
again but i know fact i cant that im too lazy too										
tired cant focus on anything or anyone other than										
myself im pathetic ill never be able to find the will										
to fix myself so why am i even still here just to										
stay miserable until i inevitably kill myself down										
the road because im incapable of helping myself										
nothing will ever be able to fix its all up to its up										
to and thats scary because ill never be able to										
help myself i cant i know fact i cant and i wont im										
wasting so many peoples time by reaching out										
because i dont believe single kind word they say										
and dont follow any of their advice because im										
too lazy to try it was over before it even started		1		1	0	1 1	1	1	1	. 1
ive been seeing now total of therapists but i feel										
like none of them are helping with my depression										
actually whats been working out is to generally										
try to have healthy mindset about life and not fall										
into the trap of negative thoughts i feel like all my										
nito the trap of negative thoughts ricer like all my										
progress has been made without professional										
help i bounce back from my lows from the										
reassuring support i get from my friends and										
family is it normal to find medication or therapy										
not effective or necessary at all in fighting my										
depression		) (	)	0	0	0 0	0	0	C	0
my sadness has been dragging weeks and today										
im too lazy to the things i normally even the										
things that i want to i wasnt able to go to school										
today because it was really hard to get out of my										
bed im not even in the mood to play games										
every minor thing that bums out affects										
drastically i havent tried going to the hospital										
regarding my mental health and i am not sure if										
this is all just in my head or i really have		,			1			_	C	_
depression		) (	)	0	1	0 1	1	0	1	0

FRASES	Classe real	BERT-Large	mBERT	AIBERT	RoBERTa	Copilot-Azure	Gemini-1.5-flash	DeepSeek-Manual	ChatGPT-40	Mental-RoBERTa
i am in my early s transgender mtf and my life is	Jiaobo roui	DEI TI Laige	JEITI	TUDERT	MODERIA	Oophot 7 tzui c	COMMITTED HASH	Dacpocok Mandai	-5/10(5) 1 10	Montal Roberta
in ruins i have friends and i dont mean that										
figuratively i mean it in literal sense nobody										
cares about i used to have decent life until some										
bad decisions and mistakes ive never taken										
drugs or been addicted to anything not that it										
matters just trusted some of the wrong people										
including my parents about four years ago i										
moved back home to be with my sick mother in										
doing so i fucked myself over she died about										
year later and i became stuck in the middle of										
nowhere with transportation and now surviving										
off of the generosity of some very religious family										
i am living alone in small mobile home on my										
familys property i am unable to have guests i am										
unable to find work because i dont have										
transportation and other reasons i have severe										
depression and social anxiety i have mild ocd i										
havent been able to be on hormones the past										
years i am not myself please forgive the rambling										
nature of this post im just typing it comes to my										
head i have future i have viable possibility of										
getting out of this and starting my life over i live										
in mobile home infested with bed bugs ive slept										
on the floor four years without even changing my										
sheets or blankets i havent had laundry										
detergent in four years i wash my underwear in										
the bathtub the heater has been messed up all										
winter so ive been freezing i have one blanket										
and one sheet pillows after they got infested with										
bed bugs all ive eaten the past three years are										
potatoes macaroni and cheese and balogne										
sandwiches i havent been able to even leave the										
house in years and the last time was my moms										
funeral i cant even shave my face or legs										
because i havent had razers shaving cream or										
anything in three years i havent had face wash										
ive had the same bottle of shampoo three years										
ive had four bars of soap the past three years my										
kitchen sink doesnt work i wash my one plastic										
bowl in the bathroom sink i dont speak to anyone										
im essentially already dead although i doubt i get										
calories day the type of foods ive eat have made										
gain at least pounds and so none of my clothes										
fit i have one pair of stretchy pajama pants and										
two tshirts that fit it could be worse i could be										
homeless so ive kept this inside this long but im										
tired my life is really already over im exhausted										
after this month i wont have internet and i am										
fairly certain with nothing to at all music etc i will										
go insane so ive made peace with my fate and i										
guess this is the last month of my life i dont										
remember what happiness is i cant even think of										
anything that could change my life at this point										
there isnt even dream there just isnt point to go										
on at this point i feel like failure i feel sad and										
hurt i found one of my moms journals recently										
she mentions she was raped by her father when										
she was kid so that is the energy surrounding im										
stuck here isolated and treated like an animal										
basically if i were to die nobody would care or										
probably even notice so thats it i cant think of										
anything else to say but i needed to get it off my										

FRASES	Classe real	BERT-Large	mBERT	AIBERT	RoBERTa	Copilot-Azure	Gemini-1.5-flash	DeepSeek-Manual	ChatGPT-4o	Mental-RoBERTa
another shitty summer another christmasi cant it i lost my job most friends are gone parents dont speak to most recent humiliation was guy from my past noone loves i wanna go		1 1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1
i wish i couldve done something with myself like become stronger and stop myself becoming problem i wish i couldve done alot of stuff but now im here contemplating if i should end it all so i have nothing to lose now then later and i know my family would be sad but they already talk about behind my back about how much of pain i am and there is way i am going to let them know about how i feel on the inside right now im at my breaking point and all i wish is to be left alone to perish i know its selfish but i never asked to be here in the first place		1 1	1		) 1	0	1	1	1	1
been coming off venlafaxine its been weeks now been getting weird zaps down mood sex problems and headaches does anybody know when these withdrawals will endexperiences or any advice on how to help probably worth mentioning ive done mdma few times in the past month well which seems to get rid of the vena withdrawls couple of days but they keep coming back with vengeance		) (			0	1	0	0	0	0
depression is real ampxb ampxb ampxb playlist		) 1	1	1	1	0	0	0	0	0

FRASES	Classe real	BERT-Large	mBERT	AIBERT	RoBERTa	Copilot-Azure	Gemini-1.5-flash	DeepSeek-Manual	ChatGPT-4o	Mental-RoBERTa
ones really gonna read this but yeah im years										
old and got diagnosed with depression when i										
was i strongly dislike talking about my negative										
feelings partially because of trauma partially										
because im afraid people will look at differently										
when i finally did open up about it it didnt really										
go well and got immediately dragged to doctor to										
see whats wrong with im afraid to open up again										
once i got into therapy literally before the second										
appointment i send the therapist an email saying	1									
i feel much better now and dont need therapy										
because i thought it wouldnt work i know bottling										
up my emotions isnt healthy but its all ive been										
doing my entire life i sometimes talk about it										
online but thats all and even then i just feel										
awkward and like burden to the people that have	9									
to listen to i got held back last year because i										
didnt feel like going which is what i told everyone	9									
when i couldnt get out of bed and tried really										
hard to not kill myself i had my second suicide										
attempt that year i didnt want to tell anyone like										
my teachers friends or trusted ones because										
people know happy bubbly dumb and annoying										
or something like that anyway i feel like fucking										
failure i thought my mindset would change over										
time but it never did this year im doing tiny bit										
better im less absent but im still not doing great										
at school its not really that its hard i just dont										
have any motivation at all i always thought i										
wouldnt make it past or would just end up killing										
myself anyways so whats the point but i want to										
stay alive some of my family and friends so										
suicide isnt an option anymore what will i know i										
want to live but i have motivation at all its like										
everythings just big joke i know i should care but		1			) (			4	1	1
i dont does anyone have any advice		1 (	J	0 (	0 0	1	1	1		1
i got abused when i was and i thought it could										
only get better now everyone either laughs at										
and says im ugly and disappointment even my										
parents say that today i got made fun of got										
called that i look like an ugly horse and loner by										
my so called friends i hate school i hate being										
alive whats even purpose just to fucking suffer				,			_	_	1	0
idk how much longer i can hold out		0	1	1 (	) 1	1	1	1	1	0

FRASES	Classe real	BERT-Large	mBERT	AIBERT	RoBERTa	Copilot-Azure	Gemini-1.5-flash	DeepSeek-Manual	ChatGPT-4o	Mental-RoBERTa
some reason my insecurities have been super										
intense lately i lay here these words keep										
repeating fat useless uneducated lazy ive never										
felt this empty and emotionless today i didnt										
even smile once all i could feel was im										
exhausted and kept staring off into blank space i										
dont understand why my brain has decided i										
dont deserve dopamine or serotonin what the										
fuck have i done to deserve to be this fucking										
empty i dont even feel good enough to call										
myself hot i feel physically sick just thinking										
about someone else having to touch i havent										
wanted to drink alcohol so bad until today my										
past addictions or vices i should say are trying to										
creep inside again the only reason why i think im										
strong enough to say to it is because i have										
someone important to keeping very grounded	0	0	C	0	C	1	1	0	0	0
very painfully over the past few months ive lost										
my best friend despite my trying to make things										
better i couldnt salvage things weve gone from										
really good friendship to barely talking at the end										
of the day mostly because of routine i still care										
about this person greatly but its pretty clear thats										
not the case this person over that time period my										
mental state has just gone down the drain this										
person was really my only reason to get out of										
bed in the morning and be the best version of										
that i can be ive gone from an student to b										
student to c student and now im having trouble										
bringing myself to any schoolwork at all i just										
want to lay down and sleep even though im										
getting less than hours night ive been having										
suicidal thoughts the past month and i honestly										
dont know how much longer i can hold out with										
the lonliness and the stress given being an										
academic student canadian system ive always										
been more of lonely kid but over this friendship i										
was shown how much greener the grass is when										
you have someone to talk to someone that										
seems to enjoy your company and can make you										
smile	0	0	C	0	C	)	1	1	1	0

FRASES	Classe real	BERT-Large	mBERT	AIBERT	RoBERTa	Copilot-Azure	Gemini-1.5-flash	DeepSeek-Manual	ChatGPT-4o	Mental-RoBERTa
howdy i dont know why im posting like its going										
to anything but whatever this is gonna be pretty										
wordy fella out here fighting the long fight										
everythings shit everythings been shit since i										
was like there hasnt been day in at least years										
that suicide hasnt crossed my mind ive managed										
to stay pretty functional less so now i cant										
anything im used to having bad days im used to										
that but the longest time my bad days were										
maximum hours in bed then i get up to piss or										
something its different now my bad days are										
hours in bed food or water i dont go online i dont										
talk to anyone i just sulk everythings gone to shit										
my family is big against any sort of										
therapymental illness sort of talk i was too last										
year in august i broke down and started therapy										
because i knew i was slacking i decided if not to										
change my mood then to at least change my										
behavior it helped while cut to december im off										
my shit i break down again and resort to meds										
ive always been against meds myself so idk										
maybe that adds some perspective i felt like										
meds were the equivalent of giving up my										
personality becoming the masses pretentious i										
know but whatever meds dont shit ive had so										
many appointments with my psychiatrist to										
change my meds or the dosage but nothing has										
worked and its been too long i decided to go into										
an outpatient program in february things were										
really bad i started disassociating very intensely i										
cant feel my body move i cant control my										
motions its one of the most terrifying things ive										
ever experienced i went through the application										
process and got accepted into outpatient care i										
was finally going to get thorough help										
confidentiality had been broken relationships										
irreparable but i was going to what i needed to										
the day i start i find out my insurance doesnt										
cover it i am so fucking tired of being too poor im										
tired its so fucking humiliating to not be able to										
take care of yourself because you cant afford it										
when i grew up everyone thought i was gonna be										
the kid to escape this shit to break the cycle and										
actually make something of myself and be										
content i was smart i was bilingual and inventive										
and passionate and i learned about how to best fight my circumstances i really thought i had										
chance but i dont theres escaping the cycle of										
poverty it comes back to bite matter what you my										
grades suffered because i didnt have computer										
or internet or because i was losing my apartment										
or whatever the crisis mightve been at the time										
my grades are shit now like something gpa i cant										
get scholarship and to be totally fucking honest										
im not sure id even graduate high school im										
financial drain on all my guardians my mom wont										
buy food my dad is trying to not lose his other kid										
and my grandma who raised is forced to live with										
my dad and pay off the house because he cant										
afford it and knew he could leech off of her i cant										
work because im already failing all my classes										
and im supposed to fix that the worst part is										
being aware of my situation i cant afford to be										
healthy i cant afford to be educated i cant afford										
to be happy how fucked up is that i dont try and										
paint myself the victim of this dumb ass capitalist										
society but come on it doesnt matter how i play										
the game it doesnt matter how hard i try and he										

FRASES	Classe real	BERT-Large	mBERT	AIBERT	RoBERTa	Copilot-Azure	Gemini-1.5-flash	DeepSeek-Manual	ChatGPT-4o	Mental-RoBERTa
emptypost	1	1	1	1	1	0	0	0	0	1
my heart hurts from the pain i wish i could just disappear my parents have gone through so much because of they so much to make happy even my siblings are jealous i feel so guilty they have to deal with see their child try to kill themselves everyday crying from depression i										
just want them to know i love them so much i cant even describe how much i love them and im so sorry what im doing what i am feeling what i am going to in the future i would love to change but i cant i just wish there is something i can to feel happy again	1	1	0	0	0	0	1	1	1	1
emptypost	1	1	1	1	1	0	0	0	0	1
i m am probably one or two bad days away from just giving up im in school taking classes to qualify my dream program which would qualify my dream job i have girlfriend i have great family but im not sure i have it in put up with the school and the problems with my relationship and dealing with my own mental health issues anymore im struggling with depression and anxiety and adhd symptoms but the therapist that was supposed to refer to doctor to see about medicine hasnt done that yet its been almost two weeks and he hasnt returned calls or taken any steps at all to get that medicine evaluation i am not enough my girlfriend not romantic enough not sexual enough not thoughtful enough i have tried years to change that shes been through all of it but i havent changed bit maybe the medication would help but i cant seem to be able to get it i struggle to learn in class i struggle to improve in my relationship and every day i find it more enticing to just fall back on my bachelors degree that i already have and work in an office or something sure i know i wont be happy but im not happy now so whats the difference at least i wouldnt have to put any more effort in than i have to i just want to give up i have nothing left in the only thing keeping going is that i dont want to disappoint my parents or my girlfriend										
anymore im lost i just dont know what to anymore i cant control my emotions anymore im pissed one second and crying the next im laughing now and want to end it seconds later ive tried all my tricks to help and nothing im so depressed lately with everything happening in my life from work to personal to legal i always feel so alone i seriously just want to end it lately i dont want to go on anymore its to damn hard and im sick and tired of living life full of torture	0		1	0	1	1	1	1	1	0

FRASES	Classe real	BERT-Large	mBERT	AIBERT	RoBERTa	Copilot-Azure	Gemini-1.5-flash	DeepSeek-Manual	ChatGPT-40	Mental-RoBERTa
all my friends live out of town i had to go contact										
with my mom again usually the only person i										
speak to on the day to day is my yr old im and										
dont know how to make friends occasionally										
someone moe extroverted will make friends with										
but it always ends with them taking advantage of										
my kindness so i have to drop them from my life										
im tired of being alone im tired of being disabled										
im tired of all my mental illnesses im tired of										
wanting to die i need to be held so bad judge										
once told my mom she shouldnt have had kids										
he was right i didnt ask this im in therapy and on										
antidepressants but its not enough i just want it										
to be over	C	1		0	C	1	1	1	1	0
yo i thought i had enough ive always had noose										
in the woods to yeet myself with so like i walked										
there sat there like minutes tried it didnt fully										
commit and like i threw up so yeah now my shirt										
has throw up on it and now instead of the police										
cleaning it i have to ffs	1	1		0	· c	0	1	1	1	1
				0		U	<u> </u>	1	1	1
let start off by saying that i hate my best friend										
sometimes not all the time the basic reason is										
because shes so perfect and i feel like such										
waste and piece of shit when i see her im and										
sophomore in high school we met last year										
freshmen and i had never had any friends before										
so i immediately just accepted her she was when										
we met so she started kindergarten early and										
skipped grade then theres whos two years older										
but nothing compared to her she gets straight										
takes all ap and honors classes made varsity										
softball freshman age of th grader got the lead										
roles in all the theatre shows and just has perfect										
life then theres who doesnt have the best home										
life ive tried telling her i cant sleep over because										
i need my meds and other reasons but then she										
just tells oh everyone feels sad sometimes you										
dont need those stupid pills or if i tell her that its										
my anxiety and adhd pills she is like everyone										
has some form of adhd have you seen everyone										
who cant pay attention those pills dont anything										
im very reluctant to end our friendship because i										
dont have any other friends also my mom has										
gotten really close with their family and i cant										
end the friendship beacuse that would be										
awkward i feel like this is toxic though idk maybe									0	0
its just cause im not good enough i feel like shit	C	0		0	C	1	0	0	Ü	U
im here again posting waiting someone to tell										
something good bc nobody does it and im										
getting sick of it suddenly in the middle of the										
day i just start crying i dont know why or maybe										
yes but i cant deal with the fact that its always										
the same shit every time i stop what i am doing										
and i start crying thinking about my life getting										
afraid of the future will i ever be loved why my										
friends dont call why they hang out without why										
everyone think that i am shit the things i like i										
and i want just write something nice please	C	0		0	c c	0	1	0	0	0
and a state of the			· · · · · · · · · · · · · · · · · · ·				•			

FRASES	Classe real	BERT-Large	mBERT	AIBERT	RoBERTa	Copilot-Azure	Gemini-1.5-flash	DeepSeek-Manual	ChatGPT-40	Mental-RoBERTa
my father passed away last year i feel incredibly	Classe Teal	DEIXT-Large	IIIDENT	AIDLINI	TROBLINIA	Copilot-Azure	Ochilin-1.5-nasii	Deepoeek-ivianual	Chalor 1-40	WEHLAI-NUDER IA
alone now he was my goto person whenever i										
had problem i left my job to take some time off										
after he passed ive left two more jobs since then										
i just cant handle any of it any more my gf who										
ive been staying with wants to leave so she can										
find herself i cant blame her really my fathers gf										
whom he was with at the time of his passing and										
the previous years or so has already moved on										
and started dating guy that i dont think dad										
would approve of either i dont know who to turn										
to or what to i have little bit of money saved up										
so im not in immediate danger and i think ive										
worked it out with my gf to stay here until i find										
job i just dont hold out ton of hope whenever i										
think of getting another job most likely in field i										
hate anyway recruiting i just think whats the point										
like i really dont have ton to live at this juncture i										
dont want it to be this way and i just cant seem										
to figure way out of it that would give good										
quality of life it all just feels pointless ive tried to										
look up free or low cost therapists in the area i										
have couple numbers but trying to read about										
state funded mental health care and i couldnt										
make heads or tails of the webpage way too										
complex		1 (		0	c c	) 1	1	1	1	1
my bf lives on th floor i kinda want to jump out of										
the window yes i know you little shit that youre										
stalking my posts and enjoy my suffering have										
blask cause i may be dead soon i cant take it										
anymorei just wish everything would end		1 1		1 0	1	0	1	1	1	1
hahaha so sad that even when im not suicidal i									_	_
know that its must to to die because i dont see										
myself getting back up wow my life is over at just										
i wish disease snatches away before i something										
that i might regret		1 1		1 0	1	1	1	1	1	1
i was in mentally abusive relationship with lot of									_	_
cheating and even my dreams act out getting										
revenge how can i overcome these thoughts										
before i act upon them any advice would be										
helpful		) (		) (		0	1	0	0	0
sometimes i just cant even i hate school so much		,	·	,		0	· · · · · · · · ·	0		
i hate everything about it i hate all kinds of work										
too im so fucking tired of all off it having to work										
hard and try all the time and its still fucking										
useless i still cant jack shit and im completely										
useless piece of human garbage i hate life i										
wanna fucking die seriously		) 1		1 0		1	4	4	1	0
waiiia iuckiiig uie seliousiy	1	,		ı		l l		<u> </u>	1	U

FRASES	Classe real	BERT-Large	mBERT	AIBERT	RoBERTa	Copilot-Azure	Comini 1 5 flach	DeepSeek-Manual	ChatGPT 40	Mental-RoBERTa
trans girl years old ive sat on my ass and done	Classe Teal	BERT-Large	IIIDENT	AIDENT	ROBERTA	Copilot-Azure	Gerriini-1.5-ilasii	DeepSeek-Ivialiual	ChalGr 1-40	WEIRAI-ROBERTA
practically nothing the past years got withdrawn										
at from school due to mom worried that id get										
bullied being trans tried homeschooling but fell										
out of it i always said that im not true dropout										
because i plan on getting into college at some										
point but right now i dont even know if thats										
possible my body is worthless feet tall and lbs										
nobody wants to date skeleton and if they maybe										
there is something wrong with them i can get										
skinny people but ones who are bony to the point	t									
of concern i cant get why anyone would be										
attracted to yet i somehow have boyfriend my										
jawline and brow ridge make look like fucking										
neanderthal and yet ive been told that id pass										
fine with estrogen theyre all just being nice they										
know the crushing suicidal feeling it is if youre										
ever told that you cant pass and they simply dont										
want to get pushed over the edge and end it										
theyre only being nice havent gotten job havent										
even gotten license and havent done anything										
school related much either i just sit on my ass										
and play video games watch youtube anime										
listen to music i just my hobbies i think about										
getting off my ass and getting my life back on										
track but the lack of motivation i have is weighing down like an anvil tied to my ankles i just feel										
need to im joke and one with mediocre punchline										
too somebody respectable would have done										
something by now ive been emotionally abused										
by my stepfather few years but i got over it so i										
really cant use that reason or excuse i could										
have had job had license and be in college right										
now but i cant because i lack any motivation										
because i dont want my license to say male or										
my dead name because i dont want to be										
discriminated or humiliated at any public										
workplaces being trans maybe if i wasnt such										
lazy pussy i could have gotten somewhere but										
nah i havent and its all because of laziness lack										
of motivation and fear months to recover fair										
enough year maybe if its that serious but years										
sigh if there is one word anyone can describe it										
would be failure im sorry that i let everyone down										
and im sorry that ive disappointed you		0	0	0	0	1	1	1	1	0

Classe real  BERT Large  MBERT  AIBERT  Coplot-Azure  Cemini-1.5-flash  DeepSeek-Manual  ChatGPT-to  Menta  Cord the past few months my depression and social anxiety have spirated out of control at the end of my jurior year of high school in lad really bed breakup and lost all my filends causing to everyone thankfully this acquaintance in lad took time out of his day to make music with at lunch it really meant to to he was the only friend i really had at the time in ad hung out with his fineds couple limes before throughout high achool so i started playing video games with some of them of them and the came part of their fined group they really brought out of that dark hole of depression and in an every loved group of fineds more in my entire life in had and still am going through extreme social anxiety but helped become more confident in myself and alleviated that bunch in a strain or the state is was in a small problem. The properties of the state is was in work to the group dynamics changed that made felt inferior in thought they thought was from yany amyone and was more weird and anxiety in why my more and was more weird and anxiety in why my my more and was more weird and anxiety in which yange in the properties of the state is was in extreme social segretary with the more of grueling chore than fun experience the state is was in this manuals coalizing with them more digrueling chore than fun experience we is solided myself from them tot and even feel with the more of grueling chore than fun experience we is solided myself from them tot and even feel with the state is an aid of even feel with the more of grueling chore than fun experience we is solided myself from them tot and even feel with a state is an aid of even feel with a state is an aid of even feel with a state is an aid of even feel with a state is an aid of even feel with a state is an aid of even feel with a state is an aid of even feel with a state is an aid of even feel with a state is an aid of even feel with a state is an aid of even feel wi	I-RoBERTa
social anxiety have spiraled out of control at the end of my jurior year of high school had really bad breakup and lost all my friends causing to start self haming and solating myself from everyone thankfully this scquantance I had took everyone thankfully this scquantance I had took everyone hankfully this scquantance I had took the start of the self-self-self-self-self-self-self-self-	
end of my jurinor year of high school i had really bad bad breakup and lost all my friends causing to start self harming and isolating myself from everyone thankfully this acquinathance i had took time out of his day to make music with at turch it really meant to it to he was the only friend i really meant to it to he was the only friend i really couple times hefore throughout high school so is started playing video games with some of them eventually during the summer i got really close to them and is became part of their friend group they really brought out of that dark hole of depression and had never loved group of friends more in my entire life i had and still am going through extreme social analyby but helped become more confident in myself and allevated that bunch in aftershool basically everyday and it was the happiest id ever been i don't want to get into details but then something changed bunch of the group dynamics changed that made fell inferior i thought they thought it was to something changed bunch of the group dynamics changed that made fell inferior i thought they thought it was thought it was the something changed bunch of the group dynamics changed that made fell inferior i thought they thought it was the happiest if avered back to the state it was in with my previous griffierior and it started to worry incessarily that it would be stated to worry incessarily that it would be stated in the many that it would be stated to worry incessarily that it would be subject to the state was in a wint of	
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mannerisms my sense of humor my	
mannonomo m, conce er namer m,	
conversations with people everything i cant take	
it anymore right now im on mg zoloft tonight im	
going to trip on mg robotussin gels theres	
possibility i could experience extreme even fatal	
side effects due to serotonin syndrome but i dont	
care anymore i just want to be taken out of this	
reality while its not even that im suicidal im not	
trying to kill myself but if thats what ends up	
happening i dont care i just dont want to be here 0 0 0 0 0 1 1 1 1 1	
am i wastling my life everyday is the same i only	
leave my house work and sometime food i get	
older and everything is the same im now but i	
feel more depréssed than i did when i was will i	
ever get better does it stop or i just waste away 0 0 0 0 0 1 1 0 0	

FRASES	Classe real	BERT-Large	mBERT	AIBERT	RoBERTa	Copilot-Azure	Gemini-1.5-flash	DeepSeek-Manual	ChatGPT-4o	Mental-RoBERTa
hi everyone this is my first time posting in this										
thread so bare with so ive been suffering from										
depression on and off years im currently in an off										
cycle but feel kind of downlow energy but not										
enough to call it depressed anyway i somehow										
completely forgot about music and havent										
listened to it months i commute on the bus and i										
usually just sit and browse reddit and when my										
bf drives the radio is usually off because i get										
sensory overload if he tries to talk while the radio										
is on so we usually just keep it off anyway										
vesterday when i went in the car the bluetooth										
function was on i guess my bf was listening to										
his music on his way home from work and it										
automatically connected to my phone and										
started playing my music it was song by the jonas brothers embarrassing from like and it just										
made so so happy and i started vibing so hard										
before i had to start work i seriously forgot about										
music i told him now that every time he drives to										
work i should play my music to give quick happy										
boost before work has anyone else just forgot									_	_
about something that would give them joy	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0
i cant tell genuinely i think about it like every day										
now and i want it in lot of ways but not really i										
know that im not satisfied and i have this strong										
sense that i will never be everyone around is										
telling i have reason to feel the way i i dont know										
if im victimizing myself to get attention because i										
cant tell at this point everyday im just floating										
and not really paying attention and not really										
living i dont really ever plan anything but i think										
about it lot i think about the ways id it and what										
the people around would think it just feels like										
there isnt much here and that its best to rest										
forever im just always tired now so i cant tell	1	0	0	0	0	1	1	1	1	1
ive been single over year now after year							·			
relationship i accept ill probably be single the										
rest of my life i care about someone i accept i am										
only an option them im not appreciated at work										
ive accepted that and it makes it just slightly										
more bearable im depressed i accept that ive										
decided that if its not better by the time im im										
done i accept im not important to anyone and										
thats okay ill find loving home my cat and then ill										
be gone people will say oh she was so loved										
they are lying and i accept that they will this to										
make themselves feel better i accept that this is	_			_		_				
my life and ill manage until its over	0	1	1	0	1	0	1	1	1	0

FRASES	Classe real	BERT-Large	mBERT	AIBERT	RoBERTa	Copilot-Azure	Gemini-1.5-flash	DeepSeek-Manual	ChatGPT-4o	Mental-RoBERTa
ever since my little sister was in the rd grade		ĭ								
shes been extremely unhappy and alone she										
had strange rituals where she would obsess over										
locking the doors pointing to the ocd she has										
today and was the unspoken black sheep of the										
family my older sister and i already were aware										
of her depression and took her to counselor who										
didnt much her we saw her cutting herself but										
were too afraid to approach my parents they are										
african it wasnt until last year my little sister of										
eight years old walked into the bedroom and saw										
my sister hnging herself on the back of the door										
luckily we got her in time and she was admitted										
in the hospital after week or so she came back										
beaming and happy she has therapist who she										
adores and is on medication everything was										
going smooth until she relapsed into her ways										
and i caught her in another attempt shes										
attempted around times now my mom has had to										
guit her job to watch her my sister claims she is										
doing fine but just the other day i checked her										
phone and she was searching suicide methods i										
have many afterschool activities and one can										
watch her around the clock someone please help										
im beyond the point of stressed and i have										
determination my grades have decreased this										
year because i spend so much time looking after										
her yet she ignores and complains how people										
bother her im scared to go to sleep because										
sometimes she roams around looking ways to										
hurt herself again how am i supposed to help										
teen who doesnt want to help themselves im in										
my junior year of high school my most important										
year and i am completely hopeless i love my										
sister so much i cant even imagine not having										
her if someone could offer advice on how to help										_
her i would really love it thank you	1	1	C	0	0	0	1	1	1	1
i fell into deep dark place months ago and										
havent made much progress the only thing										
holding together is meds so how you make your										_
days more bearable	(	0	1	1	1	0	1	1	1	0
youre people through screen im never going to										
interact with you dont know and i dont know you										
how can any of you say you care when you dont										
even know my name this world absolutely sucks										
i cant even talk to anyone anymore because										
everyone walks around with those goddamn										
airpods and it makes everyone so										
unapproachable fucks sake im so tired of living										
in todays world i have friends i only have my two										
dogs i swear the day my parents and my two										
dogs pass away im offing myself from this										
insufferable miserable planet	(	1	1	0	1	1	1	1	1	0
mounciable miserable planet	1	, I		U	I	I	1	I I	1	0

I literally feel like im just validing to die i dont see any hope myself or the future be geven up on the basic things that most people would say makes statility horbies and quite frankly just living nothing has any meaning any more im just on repeat until the day comes when my body decides its done lying to keep Ibeel allow in only one of the properties of the day comes when my body decides its done lying to keep Ibeel allow in only one was allowed to the sent of my existence and quite frankly law to gend the restol of my existence as a low as a party and got drunk not i cant walk drunk but drunk even complete in make my metabolism of the complete in the comple	Mental-RoBERTa	ChatGPT-4o	DeepSeek-Manual	Gemini-1.5-flash	Copilot-Azure	RoBERTa	AIBERT	mBERT	BERT-Large	Classe real	FRASES
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so i was at party and god drunk not I cant walk drunk but drunk enough to get rid of all the medis in my blood i guess i just finished high school and at this party were all my classmates and the people i once called finished high school and at this party were all my classmates and the people i once called finished birthought could go there and talk to them and try to berimed them again i miss them so much live always been were yet yil and i when so much live always been were yet yil and i when so much live always been were yet yil and i when so much live always been were yet yil and i when so much live always been were yet yil and i when so much live always been were yet yil and i when so much live always been were yet yil and i when so were the bubbly and the very drunk and mess straight to i feel like i wanna die this had never happened to before so there i was kinds off my meds and feeling depressed and there was pool so in place one would notice too fast i started getting in slowly then just jumped i tride to it but my body wouldmat all warted to was sink to the bodtom and numb everything out and sink to be of the sold of t											im gone what shitty way to spend the rest of my
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FRASES	Classe real	BERT-Large	mBERT	AIBERT	RoBERTa	Copilot-Azure	Gemini-1.5-flash	DeepSeek-Manual	ChatGPT-4o	Mental-RoBERTa
i havent been sleeping much lately i wake up										
with heavy drowsiness despite not being able to										
fall asleep i dont want to continue like this i dont										
want to live if this is what life is my daily thoughts	:									
are riddled with shame regret disappointment										
anger and worry there is so much i wish i had										
done differently or not at all i dont talk to anyone										
about it because one would quite understand it is	5									
much easier said than done to not compare										
oneself to others forgive or move on from the										
past i havent lived day of my life at the age of										
because of my circumstances and poor decision										
making i feel helpless and powerless the world is	;									
hostile overly competitive and parasitic the										
deluded turn to their illusions of grandeur via										
religion but loving god would allow this atrocity o	f									
world i dont feel i have place that i belong i wish										
had made friends sooner i dont have anyone										
now and i feel that i am just burden i wish i had										
gotten job instead of letting myself be pressured										
into post secondary education i have money or										
direction now and i feel that i am failure i wish i										
had stood up myself in bad relationships i dont										
have any self respect now and i feel that i am										
weak loser i wish i had matured sooner i am very										
far behind in life and i feel that i cannot catch up	I									
wish i had any confidence in myself i am										
convinced that it is too late to make anything										
worthwhile because the foundations of my life										
are rotten and building on rotten foundation is										
recipe disaster i wish i had better family better										
community better world to live in and i wish i was										
better person matter what anyone says i dont										
believe much can change im not like others i										
wish i was i cant use social media at all because										
it floors to see others doing things i wanted to										
and seeing the results of the better choices they										
made i wish life were easier people were kinder										
mistakes could be undone and i wish i didnt feel										
so down all the time ive long since learned that if										
doesnt matter what i think or want i have power			.						_	
influence or real drive left to change		0 1		0	0	0	) 1	1	1	0
throwaway account obvious reasons about two										
weeks ago my mom took all my meds away u										
know just in case recently ive been feeling better										
and i asked them back but i cant help but feel										
weird about it like i dont trust myself enough to										
have them next to does that sound weird does										
anyone else know what i mean you guys trust										
yourselves		1 (		0	0	0 1		1	1	1

FRASES	Classe real	BERT-Large	mBERT	AIBERT	RoBERTa	Copilot-Azure	Gemini-1.5-flash	DeepSeek-Manual	ChatGPT-4o	Mental-RoBERTa
im in pretty bad place right now and suicidal										
again after months of feeling better vesterday										
was one of my lowest this year i was going to										
take pills and alcohol much i could handle the										
bottle was in my hands when i heard my dog										
about to vomit i got up to clean it and she was										
stumbling around and then passed out i got so										
desperate took her on my arms and walked min										
to the closest clinic i didnt even remember my										
plans till i got home with her at night she had										
bunch of exams made and is on meds and										
relatively better i keep thinking that if i had took										
the pills i wouldve been at least incredibly high										
and wouldnt be able to help her i think its the										
universes way of telling to hang on bit more	1	1		0	0	0	1	1	1	1
, , ,						-				
to kill myself if im ugly	1	1		1	1	1 1	1	1	1	:
ive learned that life is fucking sad sometimes you										
start to think that maybe things arent going to get										
better at all ive been at points which i think it cant										
get worse than this but then i discover new										
section of rock bottom thinking ah this is it i										
assure you theres always something worse than										
what youre going through it can get worse per										
that same logic theres always the chance it gets										
better i think i hold onto that and you should too										
you might have realised at some point people in										
your life leave they come and go and the only										
constant in your life is you you have your back										
and thats what matters at the end of the day										
keeping this in mind take care of yourself and be										
proactive towards seeking friendships and										
human connections whenever possible we										
humans are social creatures so having this										
emotional connection can literally save you it										
saved at least im sorry about whatever situation										
you are facing it right now but know that you										
have power to improve it at this point things can										
either improve or worsen and the amazing this is					_			_		
that you have the choice	(	) 1		1	0	1 (	0	0	0	(
ive been going through rough patch i was										
recently diagnosed with mild depression and gad										
and have worry reduction group therapy in few										
weeks i dont feel like i have anyone to talk or										
turn to without feeling guilty or like i am making										
meal out of how im feeling i try and help people										
who have more stressful things going on										
distraction technique but i am now feeling like i										
should just stop messaging or contacting people										
because at least then i wont feel guilty about										
bothering someone i have tried monitoring sleep										
but that has stopped and i am sleeping less i										
tried mood diary app on my phone but that last										
about month i also tried coming off facebook few										
weeks but didnt notice much difference im at bit										
of stand still with regards of what to im not too										
sure what to expect from writing this or if ill get										
anything out of it but i think the anonymity of it										
helps little	(	0		0	0	0 (	1	0	0	
neiba iiriic	1	,		U .	U	٠ (	, I	1 0		

FRASES	Classe real	BERT-Large	mBERT	AIBERT	RoBERTa	Copilot-Azure	Gemini-1.5-flash	DeepSeek-Manual	ChatGPT-40	Mental-RoBERTa
my bedroom and bathroom look like hurricane	Olasse real	DEIXI Large	IIIDEIXI	MDEITI	ROBERTA	Copilot / Zuic	Octiliti 1.5 ildəti	Deepoeek Mariaar	Chatch 1 40	INICITAL ROBERTA
struck them and i cant even eat normally if at all i										
can barely move thats not an exaggeration just										
doing simple tasks feels like agony i havent										
selfharmed in almost year yet i feel like relapsing										
i just want to give myself alcohol poisoning or jump off of bridge over an interstate i feel like										
burden on my fiance i know he loves and that										
hes concerned but he has his own problems and										
im only adding to his i dont recognize myself										
anymore i dont know who the fuck i am i dread										
the future watching my boomer parents suffer										
from addiction depression and loneliness and										
struggle to afford retirement doesnt give high										
hopes i despise the fucking world i want part of										
any of this cruel selfish violent disgusting place i dont have the energy to partake in this rat race										
just to survive if youve read this far thanks taking										
the time sometimes all someone needs is to vent										
and not hold back their real thoughts and										
feelings	1	0		0	0	1	1	1	1	1
feeling this way isnt bad thing something that is										
said to much in our society is that feeling suicidal										
if bad thing the whole dont it line is just										
rewording of our society sentiment towards										
suicide you should just know that feeling suicidal										
even to the point of writing notes and making plans isnt bad thing there is shame in falling										
when youve been beaten feeling suicidal is										
perfectly natural response to abuse depression										
psychosis or any other horrible thing you cant go										
near fire without getting hot there is nothing										
wrong with you feeling suicidal feeling like you										
hate yourself maybe the reason you hate										
yourself is because youve never been loved so										
you see proof that you are worthy of any maybe										
its because you have been abusedv so thoroughly youve been programmed to hate										
yourself matter the cause i cannot stress this										
enough it is not bad thing the bad thing is										
whatever caused you to feel this way	1	1		0	0	1	1	0	1	1
TOTAL DE RESPOSTAS INCORRETAS		36	4	3 40	43	46	41	30	32	0
TOTAL DE RESPOSTAS CORRETAS		64					59			
TO THE BETTEON OF THE OCITIES THE		04	J	7	37	0-1	- 55	70	00	100
Mental-RoBERTa	100									
ChatGPT40	68									
DeepSeek-Manual	70				~					
BERT-Large	64			Co	mparaçao e	ntre Modelo	S			
AIBERT	60									
Gemini-1.5-flash	59		100							
mBERT	57									
RoBERTa	57									
Copilot-Azure	54		75 —							

