

One of my best friends died in his sleep because of oxy overdose. Seems like the way for me to go. Drinking makes I more depressed naturally. Although it would seem I have so many things to live for I really do not. I am just another human with another perception and awareness. Like a fucking monkey I eat and shit and go on eBay. Its time I end this pathetic existence. Sometimes I fuck and keep smelling my hand like a monkey and again and again I watch pornography like an animal. Same stuff and same TV shows that make me laugh. Eating is beyond a nuisance at this point. I finally know how and when I will die. Sorry for all the people I lied to telling them I would do great things and have interest in progressing human intelligence, which as of now is utterly useless for me? A gun to the head is nice but too messy. Is someone supposed to think of death everyday? I want to die so bad it hurts. It's a dysfunction in my brain telling me that this mind is not cut out for this world. Cliché and boring it may seem but the glimmer at the line of blue powder gives me the power to end all this. One thing left to do and I am not sure what it is. Before I die I need to prove something. Not how miserable I am, that is obvious. But show how it is every human right to take ones life. Delusional and insanely crazy messed up mental basket case. Baker acting won't work when you're dead. Kill me so it doesn't look so bad. I am a fucking looser and don't tell me otherwise. All you ladies out there reading this, see why you never persued. I am supposed to be happy having someone new to love, but it doesn't matter, I want to die. No more tears or laughs and especially no more expectations. Who knows, since I always talk about killing myself I think all have lost listening and when you least expect it I will be gone. When no one cares is the perfect time to strike. First things first I need everyone's help. Tell me how much you hate me for fucking your life up. I am a bad person with evil thoughts. All extraordinary things I do are to hurt myself. You thought I was cool or different but you're wrong. I am just good at making it seem so. How can someone like me that have a good head and a great family be so sad all the time? The answer is yours and I don't care either way because I will be dead soon. Fuck you. And you're a pussy if you cry for me and an idiot. Just live on and assume you're happy as well.