

"Random Shit suffocating my soul"

- Pathetic -

Writing poems explaining how much pain, confusion and anger I hold inside my chest, staying trapped in the maze of doubt when it concerns my estranged wife.

- Hate Myself -

Hoping I hear from my wife even if it's just a quick letter that she sends me to relieve the guilt she's feeling of how she has treated me.

- loathing -

Being used and being ok with it. At least someone cares.

- Fading -

Hope of finding a relationship with my family through this blog

- Sick of -

Being alone ...

- Afraid -

Enough said

- Sorry -

Noel, Courtney, Harmony, Casey, Jessica, Alexandria