

- Death of Silence -

I've had nothing to say for a few months because I was sad and angry. I was sad because I was alone, set adrift in a sea of memories. There's no future in memories. I was angry because once again my daughters were taken out of my life. My relationship with my daughters is like a yo-yo because of my estranged wife with every flick of her wrist the time I have with my daughters deepened or how far the yo-yo travels. Imagine sitting inside of a store starving to death, surrounded by food with no money that's what it feels like to wait for the new address where my daughters live.