

1:27 AM

When night glazes over
you think to yourself
about times that occurred
and things that you felt

You turn to your side
to grab something close
you fall down in ashes
and continue to roast

So what is the point?
You ponder in thought
if noones around and everythings lost

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6:30 AM

<p> Dear Mr. Boobs,

Why do you always put pressure on my back?

Acting as though I never give you support?</p>

<p>Is it not enough that I have allowed you to take up such a big
part of my life

You have become internalized in ever aspect of what is me</p>
<p>You get in the way during introductions

announcing yourself right off the bat

You hide my real beauty under an artificial beauty</p>
<p>Let's not forget the multiple times you have pulled me in
different directions

Making me feel inappropriate at times that are not needed

Well, I'm tired of you

all you do is drag me down</p>
<p>yes we have had our fun times

the moments where you made me feel better

making me feel proud of myself
helping me fend off women focused on the ideal image

but in all honesty, you have outgrown me

and it is time we go our separate ways

before things get messy

or we both get old and wrinkley

All I can say is that I'm sorry

I have to cut you out of my life.</p>
<p> </p>

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