

I pray that I can
just get my life
together and make
sense I help so
many people but
can't seem to help
myself I honestly
don't know what
to do I've become
addicted to drugs
and the worst one
of that, ED Buck
is the one to thank
he gave me my
first injection of
crystal meth it
was very painful but
after all the troubles
I became addicted
to the pain and
fetish/fantasy, but
slowly my brain

my mind and action
change I am not
the same person
I was born to be
I felt as if I sold
my soul to the
devil - I want to
be back in the
hands of GOD I
want to be healed
from drugs, poverty
& troubles I want
independence I
want my own
there's so much
madness going on
in my life its got
to be illegal & wrong
the way I was
raised to be you
would never expect
any of this

I just hope the end
Result isn't death
Someone needs to save
me soon the only
person in my corner
is the person who
turned me this way
the way I feel right
now, I honestly
don't care to live
this life anymore
I do wanna die I
feel like we done
way too much that
this lifetime
allows if it didn't
hurt so bad I'd
kill myself but
I'll let ed bucca
do it for now
DEC 3 2016, I miss
my grandma

Something is seriously
wrong with me and
my body. I don't feel
normal. I honestly
think it has to do
with the injection
of drugs. It makes
me feel horrible
like I'm so tired of
living this life.