

I can't handle these pressures all I can say is this stress hurts things are supposed to get better. I just need to put myself first. I'm always trying my hardest not to pick myself apart this energy is killing my vibes now sometimes I just wanna drown out. All of the thoughts in my mind. Too much going on at the same time. I wish it would stop and I've tried but life sucks and we all die.... That's just reality yeah don't lie to me yeah I'm f*cked up but don't wanna be. I wonder if I'm good enough or maybe I've just had enough to drink to smoke to swallow I'm drowning up my sorrow there's rules I'll never follow pretend there's no tomorrow.... I wish there was no tomorrow