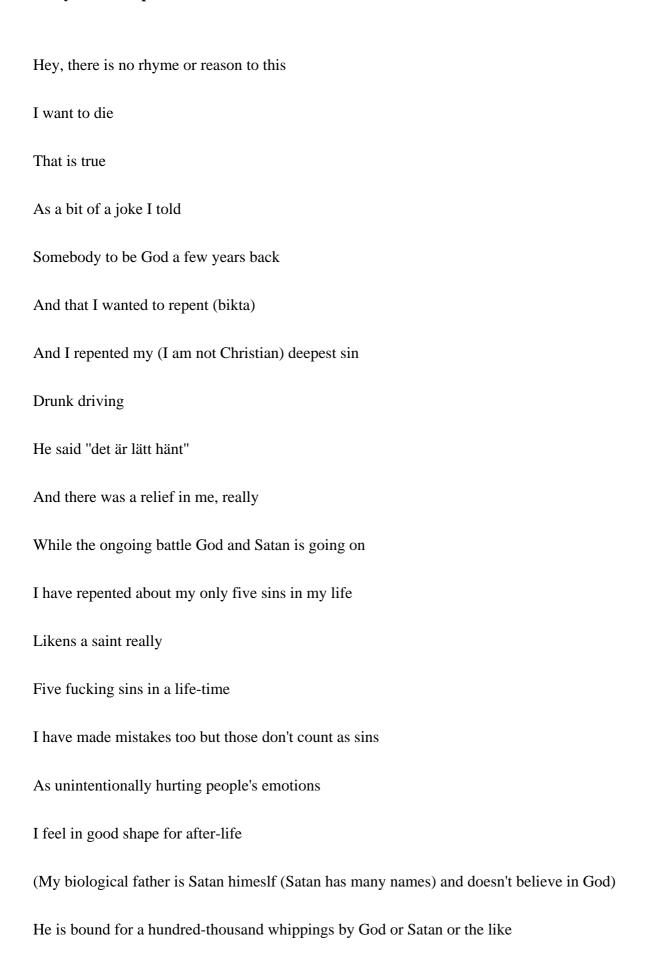
Publicerad 2024-04-14 10:30 av Page Goldenboy ready to die - repented



Yes my biological father is the sole (enda) reason I became sick in the first place
Why I don't talk to a therapist?
I don't have opportunity to one
So the drunk driving - I was pretty heavy buzzed (ganska onykter)
And I drove to Chicago on Lake Shore Drive and there is a turn that likens a ninety degree angle
And well yeah that is a true story
And I could have killed somebody with my driving
But my sins have been repented
And I am ready for after life
A cry for help suicide-note this
No, I have felt suicidal to and fro most of my adult life
Well, I do have a letter to send
Like Morgan Freeman in the Shawshank Redemption (Nyckeln till Frihet) is ready to kill himself but
has one task left
And well I don't have a method
Anyways it would have to be pain-free
And well let me re-read this
and see if it is something worth publishing 14/4/24 Isak
Texten är utskriven från Poeter.se Författaren Page Goldenboy med Poeter.se id #232973 innehar upphovsrätten

I am certain