

I thought black was death

White too

Hey, cheese fuck

Even if God is dead  
Yavie still gonna kiss his  
ass.

Its all a big nothing

Dont expect happiness  
You won't get it  
People let you down  
And I'm not naming any  
names  
But in the end  
You die in your own arms

You mean, Alone?

I thought  
black was  
death

White too

I don't expect anything from you

or kindness

Just getting what  
you want is for babies.

What I said  
about not  
loving you

That's not  
how it is

It's so hard

Why do you do it for?



I took care of it.

What you don't know  
could fill a  
book.

GOOD GOD  
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