

The planet earth about to be recycled. Your only chance to evacuate is to leave with us

- Are you happy?
- Happy?
- What is the question?
- You want to be happy
- Is not it?
- Happy people can not be beat.

Within me, my soul froze and I hated it at the time.

Disregard to the sun, Because I knew I could never reach play in its warm glow.

Be frozen hate me when I found out that the other children laughed and played out on the streets.

Death is preferable to my perspectives to experience some kind of happiness.

At that moment, I hated God more than anything else in the universe,
Then God told me about how hard it had been struggling,
and I simply to observe how the situation was constantly changing.

Inside me say the name of God, and wish I'd never been born

Maybe i should kill 500 people there now better,
With some then I felt like I'm really awesome shoddy sometime.

"The devil take all women"

There is no real me, only an entity, something illusory.
And though I can hide my cold gaze, and you can shake my hand and feel flesh gripping yours and maybe you can even sense our lifestyles are probably comparable,
I simply am not there...