

## Fanmail

KJ-52

My arms are sliced up but I'm not embarrassed  
It's the only way I get attention now from my parents  
It's not like they really take the time to be caring  
They just use me to watch the baby when they run they errands  
My name is \_\_\_ I got a friend named Karen  
She gave me your CD with the track for Eminem  
You wrote a song called #1 fan I listened and  
I wanted to know if you can help me like you was helping them  
She had something even harder to be mentioning  
Like every single day I struggle just with fitting in  
Plus the boys won't give me no attention and  
I get teased and made fun of by all my friends and then  
See I'm feeling like I'm wishing now that I could end  
My life cuz I'm sick and tired of all the time I spend  
Trying to figure out how I could be worth anything  
Can u help me KJ from your fan

I'm writing this letter  
Cause I have to tell ya  
I need some help from you  
I'm writing this letter  
I hope that you get it  
I need some help from you

I live with my mom ever since my parents split  
And At home I spend my time on the Internet  
Looking at porn Im addicted and I'm sick of it  
Myspace dot com is mostly where I'm getting it  
On top of that there's videos that I can watch  
And I really wanna quit but its like I can't stop  
See I'm scared that I'm just gonna get caught  
And when I see a girl all I think is dirty thoughts  
And its not that I don't know that it's really wrong  
But its right there for me every time I'm logging on  
I got all your CD's I really like your songs  
Well I downloaded em but anyway moving on  
My screen name is KJ-52 is the bomb  
I want to do a website KJ rock's dot com  
I really some help cuz I can't tell my Mom  
Oh by the way my real name is \_\_\_

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I took the time just to write you  
We play you every Wednesday at my youth group  
I love your music and we all think that you's cool  
But I been struggling ever since I moved to a new school  
See everybody thinks that I'm the perfect Christian girl  
I had a hard time trying to believe that God is real  
I've been on mission trips and camps the whole deal  
My dad had cancer tho I prayed that God would heal  
But he died anyway so it's hard to feel

Like he cares about me so was it God's will  
To take away my dad I really got a raw deal  
Sometimes I just want to swallow all my mom's pills  
When I pray I really doubt it  
I've lost my way or maybe I've never found it  
I been smoking and drinking nobody knows about it  
By the way my name is \_\_\_ don't mispronounce it...

If I could write to every kid that's out there  
Every kid that's hurting feels like nobody cares  
I would tell them that God can wipe away tear  
And he's right near and I would say it quite clear  
You're here for a reason you're not a mistake  
You are a special creation that God himself made  
To the victims of abuse to every girl that was raped  
You can live you can be free from your pain  
And find strength and no longer be ashamed  
You can find peace and hope In Jesus name  
You aint gotta live with this hurt every day  
Christ came to give you life in a much better way  
To every kid right now that's full of hate  
And bitterness I'd tell em just to give it all away  
To the one that came to take all the blame  
That's what I'd write here's what I'd say