You condemn me for this life I choose, just look at yourself and all afflicted by your views. You continue to act as if so pure, when you just add to the problem excluding the real cure. I don't need it anymore. You try and act but really ignore. The true battle lies inside my friend, and you'll change nothing un til

the inner struggles end. So now you attack me with your shots and that's okay. I've got more than what you got. You'll change nothing until that shit stops. You won't change until the inner struggle's fought.