

i don't want to sound depressive but no matter how dark and deep your life is there's always light in the end be careful that your journey wasn't misspent cause you wont get another one to waste after the light you'll be stuck in the coffin case in the never ending darkness even if you're missed and mourned you're still a carcass, unconcerned and unformed and I might be wrong, because I never experienced it or maybe we all have at some point in our lives when the pain drives your mind to dive in the darkest place in the universe where nothing feels like nothing every moment feels like the worse, so distant, not even able to communicate so does death even make a difference nothing changes, no one changes faces life goes on, you're just in ground for ages just a few words between the pages just a object, going thru million stages a chip of gold in the worlds wages and no one is really different even if it sound outrageous but still life is worth living, because a cent is a start to a million.