

Horse, The Buntaluffigus

Who do you blame for what you've become? What excuse do you have to hide your own shame? You brought this upon yourself. You created your own personal hell You're responsible for the pit you're in --You are whatever you make yourself to be, it's your own choice, do what you please. Create, erase, repeat. Don't give me excuses of a hard-lived life. You can choose to flee or you can choose to fight. We are all here for our actions, our ways, the lives that we live, for the hardships we face, and the misery we give, IT'S NOT TOO LATE TO CHANGE YOUR LIFE. IT'S NOT TOO LATE TO SAVE YOURSELF.