

I've made a realization or maybe I've had for a while and I refused to accept it. No more, I refuse to burn. I have no reason to, instead I'll use the power of my soul to cultivate something much greater. I have no drive to hate, I've never had that power. I never had the ability to blame others, I always dragged it back to my own decision. The greatest pain I've ever felt is not that of altercation, it's the scars created by seeing those around me in harm's way but so far out of my grasp. But I refuse to let those age old stitches hold me back any further. I don't have anyone telling me what I need to do so I'll do what I want to. No longer held by the chains of the world that shackles those with no will. Even still I do not blame those around me for any harm done to me, it's out of my control and out of my responsibility in this life. Rather I choose to take responsibility for the greatest mistake I've made throughout my entire life. The refusal to change my life for my own sake.