

sometimes i find myself writing extremely long texts then i read them then i look at myself and think about just how much i've changed in the last few months. about a year ago i would be telling you about how i'm so excited to go railfan some brand new v-line trains, but if you were to ask me about whatever is on my mind i would be telling you about how australia as a country is falling apart piece by piece, or maybe i'd tell you about saint brenton and all of his disciples, like payton, stephen, etc. or maybe i'd tell you about save europe, maybe i'd tell you about all of the little propaganda that little community spews out in tiktok comments, wether its numbers like "51", "261", "totally joyful day!" and "never lose yuor smile!".

it's genuinely sad seeing how much i've deteriorated. i'm really trying to unradicalize myself and go back to normal but like my god i can't stop myself from writing up great replacement theory 2.0s every now and then. i mean remember the metal waifu theory? i only wrote that to keep myself away from becoming more "insane".

honestly dude, the save europe ideology has literally started overtaking my brain. one night i remember watching the payton gendron stream over and over again while drinking milk (reference to raw milk propaganda) and listening to save europe playlists. later that night i went to sleep and i dreamt that i was doing the exact same style of attack. once i felt like i realised what i was doing i woke up, and my god, i was just so disappointed and scared.

and you know what sucks? i'm getting radicalized by fucking tiktok. these little short form videos with hardstyle and these little memes and all the propaganda is essentially just fed to me everytime i open tiktok. and i just mindlessly tap the heart button, sometimes i even join in on the comments. i want to be able to watch tiktok without seeing those videos.

ugh. i hate it when my brain just goes on autopilot and i start spewing out that same hate. i fucking fucking hate it and i wish that didn't happen to me so much.

like the only thing that makes this any better is that other boys around my age are also into this kind of stuff too. but then like that's pretty bad because who knows what these boys who are just like me in terms of age and brain development could grow up to be if this content keeps getting pushed to them.

i don't like myself. i hate myself for being like this.

but, i managed to fix myself when i was obsessed with firearms, so might as well just do the same here, right? or do i naturally just let this phase pass?