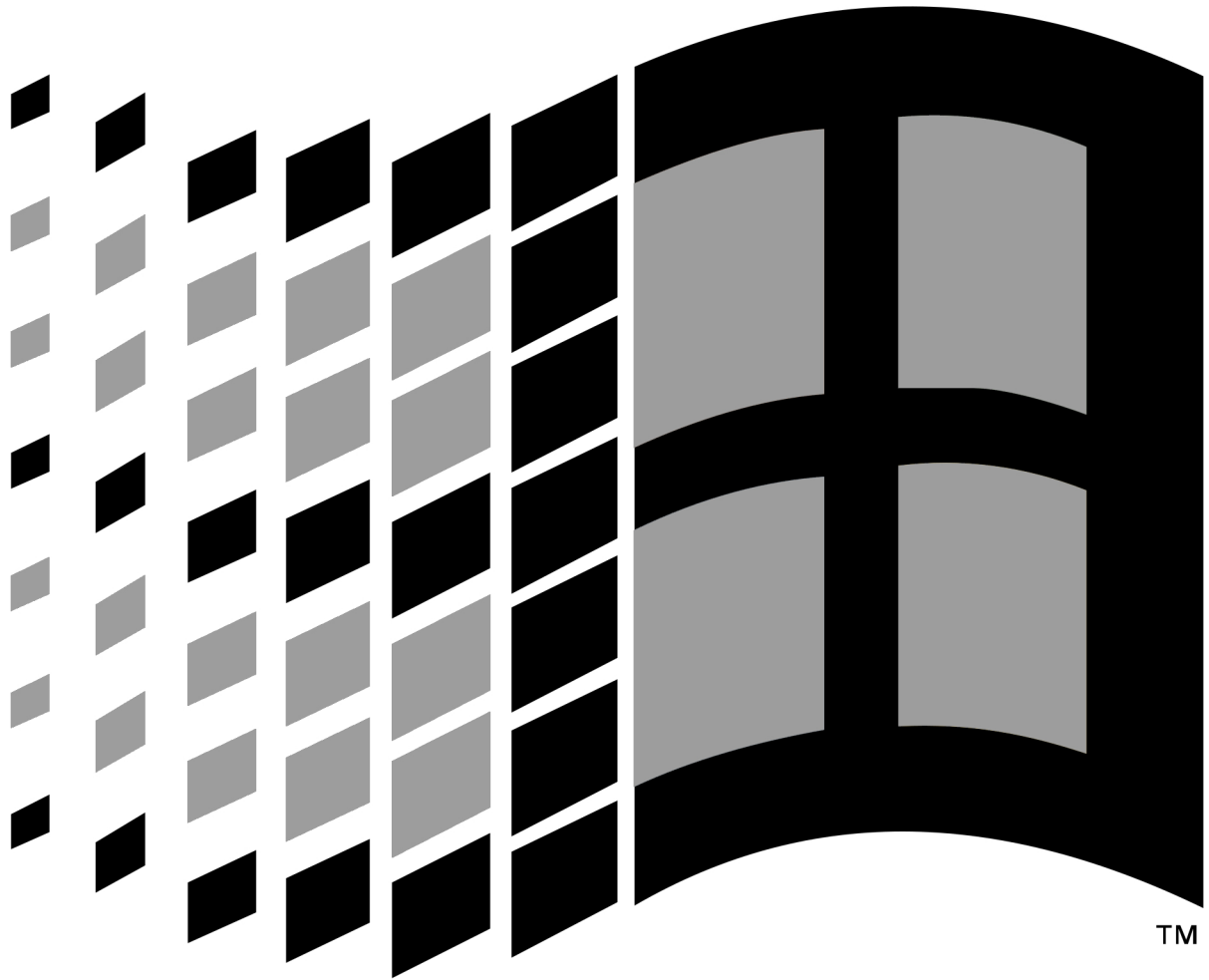


IT'S NEVER ABOUT THE CODE



ALL BLACK & WHITE
WINDOWSTM

**NOT UNDERSTANDING XPERIENCE.
BUT ALL ABOUT A STABLE SYSTEM,
THAT CRASHES. STRUGGLING TO
DOMINATE. FROM A FOUNDATION
OF LIES. OPEN THE GATE..
2 GOD.**

TRANSMUTATION.SE

Perfection:

Anybody can clean their own windows.

-But I feel that it might not be perfect??

You feel that a material object in complete transparency taints your reputation and good name? Your house, your family and the status of who you focus on with great attention.

Clean your own mess.

-But I haven't messed up my windows??

That is ungrateful.

-OK.. I'll clean my windows.

I don't. I hire a dude to clean them. Because my existence is pure without condemning judgement.

-Aha! Hahah give me his number then!

Sure. It's 555-BEHUMBLE-369.

-Wow thanks!

..idiot..


God is fuckin' perfect. I ain't even mentioning time. Spotless. Stainless.

But not steel. I am God. So I am perfect in my Co-Creation. We did IT. We killed IT.

Clown burial none attending..

Awww so sad.. Said nobody.

To be humble and grateful is not submissive.

It's giving. Receiving. Not giving in.. Yet not giving up. On love 

I am. A convicted fella.

The artist who does not take care of their own home. Is a con-artist. That we put on Con Air. Snakes on a plane. Wrong level.