

A Corrupt System

A corrupt system will self-destruct as the core of conviction speaks against itself. That is the unpretty truth. It's not so hard to see that in a contrasting universe in relation to a human experience which is all about 1's & 0's as in love or fear, truth or lie. The lie kills. The more you lie the sicker and corrupt you are. The more you are truthful the healthier and cool you are. Or do we romanticize the lie as something cool? Just to get a thrill. Just to live life on the edge a little bit and come close to fear. Why not take a chance and do the opposite and come closer to love instead.

To join the light.

Something that so many human beings fear. They fear it because they believe it will kill them. That it will be so corrupt!

What you are is what you can see. What you truly fear is dying to your lies. And what you fear will be corrupt is your own current corruption that you do not wish to be a part of something free and all loving. So you have to confess. And stop the lies.

What do you really want in life?

Do you want a great deal of influence so that you can take advantage of people that seek freedom? Or do you want to look them in the eyes and connect with them heart to heart and do your best in helping them see their own worth. So they can know what love is and love themselves. And simply live in peace and feel good about who they are. Just for being true, relaxed & authentic in being who they are.

It becomes so demanding to have a great deal of confidence but at the same time being humble and kind. What are you supposed to be?? All tensed & ready to fight but also relaxed and soft? It seems like something impossible to achieve?

So what about just being comfortably relaxed & confident in being who you are authentically in all humility?

Don't try to fake anything. That's a lie. That's a corrupt system. And tension follows.

Be who you wanna be and do what you wanna do. All in truth and in love. With you.

The self-destruction is all about self-sabotage. That's a reaction created when you go against your own will. When you do what is destructive and negative in relation to constructive and positive.

You are if so, corrupt.

If you're not comfortable doing much of anything at all in this human experience perhaps you are going against your own will? Your own will to live perhaps?

You drag yourself along. Another day in paradise?..

You will get a lot more out of life and everything you do if you wish to live..

If you wish to live as much as possible.

..So maybe you have to die then. But still be physically alive.

Maybe you have to kill what is killing you before you're gone & dead?

And what is that?..

If you have a wish to live as much as possible and to make the world a better place? What do you have to kill before it kills you?

You have to kill all doubt. You have to kill all fear.

Or else you are having a dream that you don't believe in and that is corrupt inside your own system of being a human being.

Or.. You can choose to kill the dream.

And go back to being a function in society which you know is so corrupt.

So what is there to think about really?

!Do all that you can to live the dream!

!Go against the state!

The statement

!Which speaks against you!

!And state the opposite!

!And you will stand up for yourself!

!And become president inside your own system!

!Not by any votes!

!But in a landslide of love that drowned all fear!

That you kept stating all the time in celebrating what is good about
yourself! What is true about yourself! What is magical about
yourself!

!And you will kill all disease!

!You will kill all corrupt opposition!

!And you shall succeed!

Whatever happens and whatever is going on.

You HAVE to be your own supportive and celebrating friend.

And for some of us that has been hard as we've never received this
growing up.

But you gotta learn this yourself!

And become the most loving and caring parent to yourself that you
never had.

You HAVE to believe and support yourself!

!DO NOT GIVE UP!

Anything is possible.

Miracles do come true.

One day at the time.

Crossing your arms laying in bed will only reinforce
the statement of defeat. And before you know it,
you'll be in that same position covered in flowers in a
wooden casket. And everybody will talk so sweet
about all the good things about you. The very same
things that you can say to yourself every single day
and still smell the roses. That's all your own choice.