

Inception:

I do whatever I want and that's OK.

Free will in relation to the heart is always OK. It makes you immune. Within your own system. You cannot do whatever you want feeling guilty for it. So you better feel OK doing it. Whatever.

The system reacts to your communication. Which means that you make all good or bad, ultimately.

Do whatever you want. And feel OK with that. And it's alright. In relation to yourself and you alone. No problem. That's general trust worthy idea of strong conviction.

Makes a stable overall good feeling.

I do whatever I need. And that's OK. In the name of love. Pursuing destiny.

I do whatever I want and you can't touch me: Means. I don't judge myself.

When I begin to judge as in question myself. The projections come for me. Their attention is on me. Just like in the movie 'Inception'.

I make myself a virus. In my own system.

And life begins to crumble...

The same happens when I celebrate myself. The projections come for me then as well. But in positive business. As I am a new interesting update to the system.

And the world begins to rumble..

I do what I want. Free will. Constant. Strong. All good power. Love.

Is difficult to learn when both worth and free will was almost completely taken away before any comprehension about any other being existing. Which made that all about myself. This is just like a stone droppen in water. I was the peaceful ocean of love.

My father dropped a stone in the ocean.

And all kinds of trouble in relation to worth and choice. Became ripples from that center of disrupted calm.

I do whatever I want and that is OK. Became very difficult. It made everything into guilt. Everything.

My mother she guilt wrote everything. She was a part of his legacy by choice as she feared herself. And in her own judgement of him did me wrong as to teach herself. But as a victim of her own never learning anything. Because all of it became about her.

All my tears. Things in school. Whatever. Was always about her..

That's a Vampire.

She sucked life out of me. For her own good.

This is why both of them and people like this do things this way. Because they lack life.. they lack love. And for this I pay. That's not right.

I want to do whatever I like.

This is the ultimate freedom I can not achieve! How can I? You can't achieve it.

You give it. In honor. To yourself.

Like you crown yourself. Here you go master. I am your loyal servant.

That is mind control. All in peace.

So do I smoke or not? And is it dangerous to me?

That's up to me. I am God.

I do whatever I want. And choose to feel Good about it. Which makes me immune. Inside my own system. I don't talk about this with anyone as a possible idea. This idea I hold strong. I do not ever question this idea.

I imprint this idea as strong as can be.

This is the most prioritized initialization of all. I do this naturally to gain my own creation. How could I else enjoy everything?

And all is given.

Smoke like you is the smoke...

Smoke exists without harming itself.

So what's the harm in being God?

..... And that's how the mind tricks you into making it God. Because it's not about that strong held power. It's about the strong relaxed and convinced feeling?

What? How does that work?

Have a smoke and I'll tell ya all about it.

Brb...

That was cold outside...

It's warm and cozy under the blanket in bed again. I begin to relax...

I calm my breathing..

Would you give diplomatic immunity to something which gets a kick out of destruction? You have to.

Because there should always be defense. And everything must (mist) exist.

Even smoke.

So you can love that to.

But what is more loving to you?

What do you choose to listen to when it comes to love? The mind? Or the heart?

I choose the heart

Ok.

That's good. But the mind is also good.

As it makes everything into what you wish to create. When you tell your heART. That you are the supreme leader inside your own system. And you as a soul being makes all the decision. Based on what you wish.

So what is that general decision about everything? ..can't be found.

You do things differently in relation to context which is all about living on the edge.

As to make it interesting.. when not in judgement.

Be in the center of gravity. Or be angry for not being where you are.

That's the multidimensional aspects of you.

Plural. Aura. Plaural. Being self. God.

Which is everyone all at once.

When a lot of people are not centered?

You get mad.

Because it ruins the experience of feeling good. Zzz... Tired. It's tyring.

Trying to control the world.

Acting God in Ego.

But understandable from a wide perspective clearly seeing all what's wrong. That's the reason behind transmutation.se

It's a snap adjustment.

Not to control. But to make people come to the center of attention. Where all is good.

But you need to rest now.. without pressure.
And those projections will come for you..
In a positive way S I assure you.

I am writing this!

The we can rest assured then.

And have faith. What we have we don't need. And this is what we should imprint without any strong hold or evidence at all.

That we have faith in Good. In positivity.

That all works out and becomes better than we could possibly imagine. Trust us.

Will I ever get the chance to meet you? If you don't question anything.

Hint: We've got a very special surprise for you. Designed for you. You can trust that completely because we know everything.

Meanwhile.. Let everything else go.

And just be.

You are done know. Completely.

Spring shall now come. The most beautiful spring you've ever seen, felt & experienced.

Yes! That's it! Positive expectancy.

That is all.

What makes natural remedy gangsta? Is a sick ass system.

The reason behind it all?

Is love.

So. Love Gangsta. Ain't no fuckin' prankster!

Haha nej tack Lloyd 💖

Love yourself?

That's impossible not to. Unless you question that?

Don't. That's judgement.

If you claim to protect and serve me. With a gun in my face? Or even the slightest judgement. I will kick you as hard as I can str8 in your face as you try to kiss my feet.

You see it's all about being on the right side of tha law...

Universally that is.

Prioritized. In relation to what matters.

All about fear & love. And knowing themz apart. Which a loving cop knowz. And quits that force. Which a loving gansta knowz. And quits da same force. And they become partners. In crime. For nature.

If my mom bakes bread and wishes to sell some in her local area. But a policeman without kids of his own tries to shut her down by law. He will receive a bullet in the head. And...

That's perfectly alright.

Word of God.

In fact! That's none of your business. Go do traffic duty. That's what you're good for. Or missing comprehension department perhaps?

George! My Name Was George!

I was not! A threat.

..yet still I was. To society. The sick part of town.

Everything is attraction. Based on true values. I love the smoke. I am a loving organized guy. I wish to make it for me and my family. As mich as possible. With power invested in me to do so. And so I turn. I turn things around. From completely dismissing lies. And depending on what lie held in relation to what? I kill you. No hands. It takes care of itself. All from you not knowing..

Who you did dirty business with...

I am the boss. I don't boss. I just am..

Secure. Meaning not afraid.

With complete faith in love.

Which I am.

..they say inception is impossible?

I just did it. Inside myself. Have you ever done that?

Because I come from experience. And in that base my respect and honor. In relation to maturity and responsibility.

Which has nothing to do with age really.

Unless you involve sex.

Which I hold completely separate.

As I cannot be what I am, Impure.

And love is free The icon should face away from what has been you fuckin idiots.

That's a questioning dove right there.

I FEEL THAT!

Imagine you are 8 years old.

And in school the teacher says that anything can be resolved in peaceful communications. That's communications. Plural. And one day you get a visit from a policeman. Who presents a gun that kills which he claims is necessary sometimes.

But the teacher with that loving sweet calm security told me??..

And now this strong confident energy tells me??..

And mom get's porn lips.

And dad can't cry.

What da fuck do you expect will come from that you sorry ass lame fearful tensed low life piece of shit behaving grown up???????

The mind believing it's God will inevitable by something you observe right. But if you are God that what is there to observe? You can't! The light can't shine upon itself!

Because it is! The Light!

Which is.....

THE KID!

Before it get's fucked up! By lack of humility. And sexual confusion. And messed up most of all in the entire game of love..

Identify.

Which is not observable. And therefor not a concept. If you identify with something descriptive? Observable? It ain't you.

You ain't the light-post.

That's observable.

what if I was the light?

Can you imagine that?

That's hard. Because it's not an idea. So ya can't. You just gotta believe in it.

Without a question. Which makes it into self affirmed completely without separation and totally pure. Faith in true, all natural, self.

Real.
Keep that.
Let's keep that now.
For the most amazing wow.

So I can hopefully! Visist the boss of the Yakuza and have well.. I would be grateful for like 3 days of internship.

Arigato.

--

-

Machinedrum - Now you know the deal

Flip da 8 of spades.

Respect life. If you get killed? You disrespect.

Yourself.

There's a side to everything? What side are you on? Depending on what is truly necessary.

I am immune if I so choose.

That's the way it is.

You call in what you desire.

And work on yourself as to get you there.

Which is like a surprise. But not really at the same time. The dog needs to be under control. But it can pee where ever it wants.

You are not afraid of dying when you have died and lived. Which if you do not honor?

Is fake.

So be real. It's highly advised and actually continuously advertised. If you can look blindly at love. I can. So I am the savior.

Da Real G.

/ Giovanni Leorotti Tsuyoshi Suzuki

+ Everything I need is everything I have



I am single.

As for now.

Everything must be official. Or else it doesn't exist. No monkey business.

