

The Parasitic Illusion False Authority Disseminates in Spiritual Impoverished Narcissistic Societies

by Pedro Lima

In a narcissistic, oligarchical, corrupt, parasitic societal system, frameworks that enforce dependency, compliance, and subservience are indoctrinated, sustained, and perpetuated through fear, scarcity, self-abandonment, and self-betrayal of an individual.

Within this hollow, prideful, and spiritually ignorant societal landscape, a few groups dictate, control, and hoard the majority of resources through cunning, greedy, parasitic, distorted, dysfunctional, manipulative, and deceptive propaganda models, designed to accumulate wealth while rehearsing parasitic, hypocritical, hollow performative moral dogmatic facades. Drama. Conflict. Division. Conditioning. Undermining. Lying. Plotting. Smearing. Surveilling. Controlling. Exploiting. Dominating. Subjugating.

Mass surveillance systems are engineered to justify and legitimize a false sense of security, all in the name of law, order, and societal protection. But behind this curated, fragmented hollow, parasitic illusion, a fragile, arrogant, hypocritical performance of false authority, lies a deep-rooted and terrifying fear of insignificance and irrelevance. A fear born from unresolved trauma, fragile curated identities, and a refusal to confront the inner world.

These so-called “authorities” project outward what they lack within: courage, discernment, integrity, honor, dignity, respect, humility, self-awareness, and the vulnerability to face their own self-fragmentation.

Illusions are curated, normalized, and institutionalized in a surface-level narcissistic consumeristic society addicted to self-avoidance. A society that clings to pain, resentment, fear, ignorance, division, separation, and conflict to escape the discomfort of self-examination. A society that suppresses rather than integrates. That distracts rather than reflects. That indulges in addictions, obsessions, and egoic attachments to avoid sitting with the very emotions that could liberate it.

Unexamined pain becomes an identity. Avoidance becomes a survival mode lifestyle. Self-victimization becomes a conditioned operating system within the social landscape.

Instead of turning inward to alchemize darkness into awareness, chaos into clarity, and adversity into growth, individuals choose to perpetuate cycles of projection, dependency, and inner disconnection, choosing survival over inner sovereignty.

The choice to self-abandon and self-betray leads to self-diminishment, a life bound by self-inflicted suffering, empty, disconnected from the true, authentic self.

But, within every moment, there is choice.

The power to learn. To grow. To expand. To transcend. To alchemize. To remember.

As multidimensional beings having a human experience, we have the choice to allow ourselves to be bound by the illusions we inherit or defend, defined by the curated, fragmented identities, roles, ideologies, dogmas, or cultural paradigms we were conditioned to embody, or we put in the inner work to alchemize it into inner sovereign, authentic power.

But the majority dim their own light to belong. To be accepted. To be validated. They trade self-trust for external approval. Self-reliance for dependency on people and systems to survive. They trade Inner authority for external permission and approval to exist.

But self-sovereignty is not granted by any system, nationality, person, or bureaucratic maze of soulless laws. It is remembered. Cultivated. It is embodied from within.

It arises from knowing oneself deeply, beyond conditioning, beyond fear, beyond fragmentation, beyond separation, beyond polarization, beyond illusions. From building unwavering trust in one's inner compass, regardless of how much the external world attempts to influence, sway, enforce, coerce, silence, or suppress it.

Because the moment you stop searching outward for answers and turn inward with honesty, awareness, compassion, you reclaim inner regulation, self-sufficiency, inner coherence, authentic truth, inner peace, the only authority that was ever truly yours.