

The Relentless Egoic Exhausting Fakeness Attachments Consuming a Spiritually Impoverished World

By Pedro Lima

The relentless need to perform, curate identities to prove oneself, and continually seek external recognition reveals far more than ambition. It exposes a consciousness that has forgotten its own intrinsic worth and now searches for an identity curated through others eyes.

Within a narcissistic, parasitic, materialistic, Transactional, surface-level, commodified, and spiritually impoverished culture, individuals become actors upon a stage where applause replaces authenticity, visibility replaces inner wisdom, and external achievement is mistaken for inner fulfillment and success.

When the authentic self remains undiscovered, life quietly becomes an endless audition. Every possession seeks to compensate for an unseen emptiness. Every title attempts to silence an inner voice that still whispers, *“Am I enough?”*

Every public performance becomes another attempt to negotiate significance with a world incapable of providing what only alchemical self-discovery and self-remembrance can reveal.

This level of fear-conditioned domesticated consciousness resembles a traveller who continually collects more luggage while forgetting the destination itself. Each new acquisition promises arrival, but every possession adds another weight to carry. The journey becomes increasingly exhausting, not because life asks too much, but because the individual mistakes accumulation and possession for growth and evolution.

Like a moth hypnotized by artificial light, fear-conditioned consciousness repeatedly circles external symbols that measure and define success while moving further away from the quiet sunrise already waiting within. Money becomes mistaken for security.

Status becomes confused with dignity and honor. Hierarchy and influence become substituted for inner wisdom. Popularity replaces genuine, authentic reciprocal connection. Control and authority disguises itself as “leadership”. Power becomes a compensation for inner powerlessness, but no amount of external brightness can illuminate a heart disconnected from its own essence.

The fragile ego survives through perpetual comparison because it has never learned the language of authentic self-worth. Every success of another quietly becomes a perceived personal failure. Every authentic voice becomes a threat. Every person’s growth and expansion appears to reduce its own delusional, imagined sense of importance. Competition becomes its religion, hierarchy its altar, superiority its temporary narcotic.

It resembles thirsty people endlessly drinking seawater. The more they consume, the greater their thirst becomes. No achievement finally satisfies because the hunger was never material. It was spiritual. It was the longing to remember the wholeness that fear convinced them they had lost.

Obsession becomes another invisible self-conditional prison.

The obsession with wealth.

The obsession with image.

The obsession with sustaining youthful appearances.

The obsession with control.

The obsession with influence.

The obsession with gathering followers.

The obsession with winning at the cost of others downfall.

The obsession with being seen, praised, liked, worshiped.

The obsession with becoming more important than another.

Each attachment silently asks the same unconscious question:

“If I possess enough, achieve enough, control and dominate enough, accumulate and possess enough, will I finally feel whole?”

Wholeness has never been something that can be acquired or replicated. It has only ever been something that can be remembered.

A tree does not compete with the forest to prove its value. It simply grows according to its own nature. The sun never shines less because countless stars also exist. The ocean does not compare itself with rivers. Mountains do not seek applause for their height. Nature demonstrates effortlessly what a fear-conditioned, transactionally spiritually impoverished humanity forgets: authentic presence requires no comparison, no applause.

Spiritually ignorant consciousness continually mistakes visibility for value because it has forgotten how to perceive through the heart. It invests extraordinary amounts of energy constructing carefully curated fragmented identities while neglecting the only relationship capable of bringing lasting inner peace, the honest relationship with itself.

Like an actor who remains in costume long after the performance has ended, individuals forget where the role finishes and their authentic essence begins. They become prisoners of the very curated performative identities they created for self-protection, self-preservation, for survival, for being accepted, for belonging.

Poverty does not arise from the material world. It arises from lack of courage, inability to sit peacefully with oneself without requiring distraction, consumption, validation, conflict, applause, or external approval.

Wealth is not measured by what one owns, controls, possesses, or displays before the world.

It is measured by the depth of one's own integrity, the quietness of one's conscience, the freedom to remain authentic without the need for performance, the humility to continue learning, the courage to examine one's own shadows, and the unwavering trust placed in the intuitive wisdom of the soul.

For the sovereign heart does not need to prove its light. It shines because shining is its nature.

A consciousness that has remembered its own wholeness no longer competes for significance, status, applause, and external acceptance because it recognizes that another person's radiance has never diminished its own.