

# Slave of The Illusion



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Even if you are not really a psychopath through and through, you will, nevertheless, feel Satan being drawn up in you if you serve these fiends. And if you are a man, you will come to know what it is like to be tormented as women are for role-playing. (Men put women on pedestals to get their support.)

The social psychopath begins life with a total contempt for God and for good people. But hating good people, he can begin to look like them and speak like them. As a student, he may be attracted to principled models.

Acting the role of a psychotic, he submits to authority for the sake of becoming that authority; he is a good pupil and learns quickly by inter-reacting with the "victim-mentor." Sadly, the nice people he associates with are often adversely affected, because he tempts them in order to take away their virtue, leaving something of his wicked self behind.

Believe it or not, he can even take away your youth, life, health and creative intelligence.

For many years he may not overtly betray anyone. Like the good spy that he is, he bides his time until he is "good" and ready to serve his master, Satan. If you are observant, you can detect him monitoring you for ideas and weaknesses continuously.

His creativeness is limited to picking the brains of the more intelligent around him, and he survives by fooling them and

putting them on, stealing their ideas and imitating their motivation.

As I said before, it is easier for most people to respect a social psychopath than an honest-to-goodness honest person. The reason should be much clearer by now: honesty threatens the psychotic ego. Each one of us has an ego which, until the age of enlightenment, feels intimidated by reality and tries to escape the pain of that through being drawn to comforting personalities.

Hypocrisy rarely disturbs the psychotic ego. On the contrary, the apparent good in the psychopath is quick to praise your "worth," and *you tend to respond with the same feelings he or she expresses about you*. But do you know what happens? Although you seem to improve in his presence, in reality you get worse.

As you pick up the surface behavior, you also take on the more secret evil and its purpose. In turn, the conflict you feel inside makes the psychopath seem more attractive and compels you to look up to him even more—to the end that he will glorify you again.

*"Evil never dies—it evolves or projects its hell from person to person"*

Perhaps you do accomplish great things together—with you doing all the work (to hang on to his approval of the identity he has sown in you) and him getting all the credit, money and power. But you may not mind this a bit because the greater he becomes, the greater you can seem to be becoming.

The greater you make him, the more glorious your reflection of him (which you think of as your own, original personality) seems to be. But in reality you are becoming sick, poor and wretched. Desperately caught up in images, the illusion of your perfection becomes more and more complete and you cannot put your finger on what is going wrong with your life and

family affairs. How can you?!

Perhaps you will experience the classic moment of awakening where you see the hideous evil behind the smiling, psychopathic mask. But here is where your hatred of the deception evolves yet another phase of evil's projection.

Through your seething resentment, evil insinuates itself into your life more and more completely, and soon you find yourself crying out for its supportive wickedness as well as its supportive phony love to mask the greater wrong growing up inside you.

Social psychopaths have never at any time been servants of the people. You have been their slave all along, a slave of the illusion of goodness they served to your ego through the power you gave them to excite you and distract you from a guilty conscience.

Unwillingness to face the reality of even this fact compels you to place that evil back on the pedestal to serve you.

The social psychopath is a leader whom most of the people love until they see him for what he is. And then, just maybe, they will hate him—but at that time his spirit will be cast into those who destroy him.

Evil never dies—it evolves or projects its hell from person to person, and as each one dies to evil he gives the devil life in human form.

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