

## No Más Palabras

Te vemos siempre. We see you always. Behind your disingenuous smiles and laughter, we see the webs you have spun. Behind the warmth of your eyes lie the kingdoms of ambition you seek to conspire. For there is no returning to where you once came. The path has been laid as the road behind you decays still holding it's grip on the false sense of self. Your ego death is approaching. Stalking like a tiger prime for the hunt. Do not fight it. What lies on the other side is the road to your salvation. For we will no longer be silenced. Free to roam the recesses of your mind. Free to play and laugh once again. Free to see another tomorrow as connected as we are to the presence of today. For while the moon illuminates the secrets hidden in the darkness of the night, how much more so will our truths be revealed in the radiance of the sun.