



















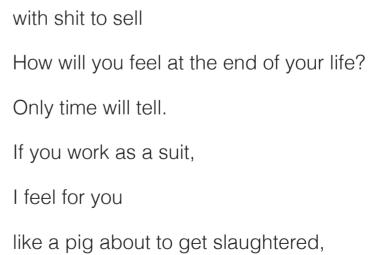






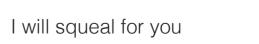


Living in a cubicle hell,











We need to peel back

the layers of false reality

to let our spirits soar,

and be what we want to be

To not be held back by the golden handcuffs

or being suckered to buy protein powder to look buff

or to try to dominate women and act tough

You're living in the matrix

do you take the blue pill or the red?

don't let yourself sink into the bottomless sea

tied to a chain of lead

All you need is faith

water and bread

to multiply your gifts

and share it with others

your brothers and your sisters

to shout the truth; not to just whisper.



Work the system

listen to yourself

Don't hate your job, make the best use of it

do the minimum work (not) to get fired and use your free time to stay inspired.

Take your creativity

to a higher

spiritual plane

ears popping

because you're soaring high

on creativity's wings.



Never fall victim to running on the treadmill of the rat race

because no matter how fast you run,

you will always stay in the same place.

It don't matter if you have a Rolex

or a Louis Vuitton purse

because when we die

we will all be driven away in the same blacked-out hearse.

So friend,

imagine like you are 90 years old and you have the choice to press rewind and start your life all over again.

What would you do? What would you won't?

What don't you want to do? What do you want to do?

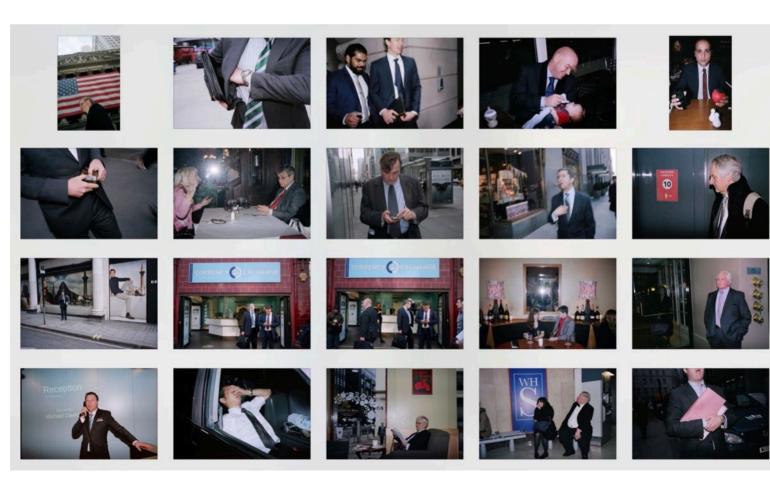
Stay glued to your life's purpose like superglue

and follow your own footsteps — not every foot fits the same old shoe.

Your path in life-that is for you to choose.

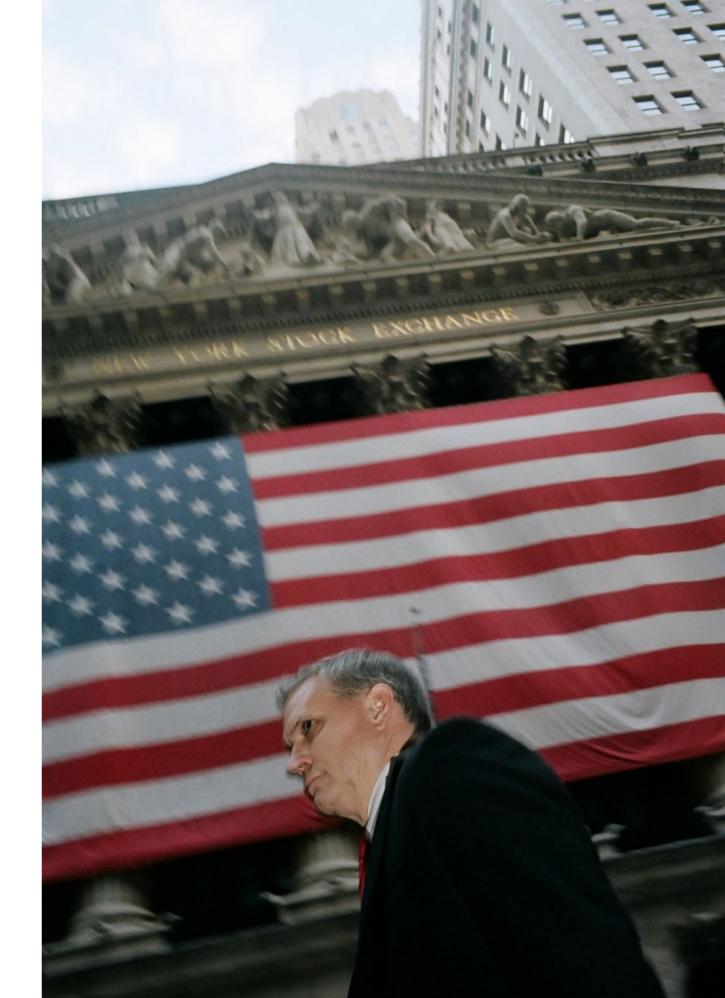
Be strong,

Eric





































MAXIMUM CAPACITY

10



































