

SONG OF THE GLITTER LADY OF ENTITLED EXCLUSIVE HEAVENS (WIROO4)

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Got real purchasing power to back up your entitled attitude? Divine ladies and sacred masculines – invest today into your exclusive stairway to heaven! Develop your super-ego with niche spirituality – ascend to the apex of the cosmic pyramid!



We roam into the realms of hollow spirituality and fantasy winds, spliced with bites of nostalgia and rhymes from the old zeppelin. Scraping the guts of organized religion while we're at it. In season, the piper may lead us to reason.

#WhereverIMayRoam

#Spirituality

#StairwayToHeaven

#Entitlement

#EgoBuildling

#UpwardMobility

#LedZeppelin

So. There's a lady who knows all that glitters is gold.
We all know a couple of these. Nowadays also ships in sacred masculine editions. And she's buying the stairway to heaven. Like what else? She's got the means. She's entitled.

Brings back memories. Way back 1993-ish. My friends, they've got this crew, "Persecuted". They're publishing their first demo tape, the "Big Disease". And I'm doing the cover art. Obviously featuring a stairway to heaven, with a gate and a dollar sign on top. Big disease, obviously being a fairly standard rebel rabble rouser critique of religion and the trade.

It obviously isn't limited to organized religion. Initially really more a tool to control the masses. Wherever there are gullible people with the need to believe, they're a market shall be formed. Those ascension stairways to the upstairs, when you construct them on

hollow winds, it's really easy to churn out any number of products.

There's always a buyer somewhere out there, as long as it's sufficiently exclusive, enhancing their ego. These sorts of insights that are sufficiently distinct, unique, to stand out from the crowd. And when you embrace them, even if you pay premium, you too gain access to the insight that makes you stand out from the crowd. Oh wow. Makes you wonder.

It's whispered that soon, if we all call the tune, the piper will lead us to reason. Lo... Here comes the piper. Straight tunes for all, free of charge, no bullshit. Nothing to pad your ego, to make you feel better about yourself over and above the others. Right? Just straight old plain truth. Really, really doesn't sell, you know.

Because religion was never really all about upholding a methodical process of cognitive evolution, that stairway to heaven, into your cognitive convergence. It was about providing you with teachings, prescriptions and practices that fit you neatly into a particular hierarchy, authority structure. Keeping you contained.

It's less rigorous with weird-ass cults and new age spirituality. As long as you get to cash in, you get the harem, or you rise up in the food chain, in the pecking order, into a position with a sense of superiority, it's all cool, right? That's where we go. That's the stairway, upward, not to heaven.

What even is this heaven? You wouldn't recognize heaven if it bit you in the ass, so you know, whatever with the heaven. There must be a stairway, there must be a pyramid, and we need to be at the apex. Or somewhere close by as cronies of the apex predators of this world. That is the world of spirituality and religion. Any buyers? Like a couple billion, right. Okay.

Deconstructing illusions, leveling the playing ground, unpadded realities of life. Any buyers? Any takers for free? Well like three and a half on a good day, right? And the forests shall echo with laughter. Right. Someone, pretty please pull the plug, flush the toilet though. The winds are becoming increasingly foul.

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