

Psychopathic Possession: A Discussion of Demons, Spirit Voices, Technology & Addiction

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by [James True](#)

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[Source](#)



The truth of possession lurks in the deep. The violence we condone is a symptom of its saturation. We are covered in sticky ghosts. Here's a [list of 35 pagan gods](#) worshipped in the Bible. We pretend these are just stories. Perhaps all of our current mental health

problems will be labeled as allegorical in the future.

Denial enables the demon. We bend our spine to slip into its crevice and hide like a crab. People say disclosure can't happen because the truth would cause harm. "We must wait for the right time." They twist morality by saying, "We have to think about optics." Not only does this justify lying to millions of people, it assumes the truth kills.

Detective: "Cause of death?"

Coroner: "Truth exposure."

Detective: "My God the humanity, if only someone he trusted

would've lied to him."

Because these are possessions, perpetrators can't come to grips with what they've done. They are disassociated. Splintered. The denial is an inflammatory response that locks the demon's venom deeper into their DNA where it can re-emerge ancestrally through their children. Denial is psychopathy. Psychopathy is possession. Nothing else explains the empty nature of a perp more than possession. I see it in drunks. I see it in meth addicts. I see it in Stockholm syndrome and PTSD. Denial handcuffs us to our demons. Even if I had credentials, no industry will take possession seriously. But if they did. And when we do, it provides a scalpel to separate us from the invading malady. We can pry it out of us only when we understand it does not belong. Instead, in denial, we are encouraged to accept the demon inside us. We learn to live with a dark passenger and reward ourselves for how long we can endure its abuse.

Addiction always has an entry point. The victim's vessel is taken over by a machine. In eating disorders, the eyes gloss over in compliance while a ritual of gluttony unfolds. The victim is no longer home. The pain-body rises. In physical abuse, a perp becomes a shark. The victim becomes a carcass. Two souls have created a vacancy. Both parties stop responding verbally. The prana economy has turned the abuse into a meal. The abuser feeds off the power extracted from the victim. We forget that fear is raw adrenaline. A power vibrates out of the victim's pours and evaporates in the atmosphere. Adrenochrome. The perp is always stationed above a victim so they may absorb the smell. These are demonic vapors. Olfactory senses are wired to our primary core. They dig straight into our inner reptile.

Here's a talk with someone on the front lines. Jerry Marzinsky.

And another with Aaron Beattie.