

The Unseen Sorrow of a Self-Centered Life

The false self, forever struggling to protect (the dream of) its own imagined importance, cares nothing for how it sabotages itself, or victimizes others to prove its imagined life is real.

All that matters to this unconscious nature is that life validates its unrelenting need to be seen as significant; which means its first action, when faced with any moment that challenges the image it has of itself—that it clings to for dear life—is to try and protect itself from whatever threatens its precious sense of itself.

This dark nature, inseparable from the demands it makes on life, is incapable of humility, compassion, or remorse; it loves itself, and itself only.

— Guy Finley