

Money WTF Is That About?

It controls our lives. It tells us when to wake up, what to do, how much we're worth. But what actually *is* money? A promissory note plucked from thin air — given power by our collective belief. We work, stress, fight, and sometimes die for it.

So WTF is that about? Let's take a look.

Money is a Promise — Nothing More

It's not backed by gold. Not by silver. Not by anything physical. It's debt. Issued as a promissory note — a promise to pay, backed by future labour and belief.

You work to earn a note. Then trade that note for goods. But here's the twist: the banks created that note out of nothing — and charged you interest for the privilege.

It's not just a game. It's the ***greatest scam ever run***, and nearly every nation plays by its rules.

Debt Is the Real Product

The system isn't powered by money. It's powered by ***debt***. Your mortgage, your car loan, your credit card — they're not accidents. They're designed anchors.

Debt forces you to work. Work means less time to question. Less energy to rebel. You're too busy surviving to see the trap you're in.

And even when you pay off one loan, there's always another. Debt isn't a flaw — it's ***the engine***.

The 60-Year Cycle

Every 60 years or so, the money system implodes. Hyperinflation, war, revolution — take your pick. But here's the punchline: the same bankers fund ***both sides***.

They profit from chaos. Then they profit from rebuilding. The war was never about victory — it was about resetting the debt.

Are We Stupid?

No. We're just exhausted. Distracted. Programmed from birth to accept the game as real.

We give the system power by playing its rules. We sacrifice life force to symbols on a screen. And we call it normal.

But we're not stupid. We're waking up.

WTF Now?

The first step is to see it. The second step is to question it. The third step... that's yours to define.

Alternative currencies. Barter. Land. Sovereign living. Self-sufficiency. Pulling energy back from the system, and reclaiming your power.

Money was the illusion. You are the value.

WTF is money? Just paper and pixels — until you say otherwise.