It's not a code.
I've gone through every log, every signal, every coo.
It doesn't decode. It multiplies.
The more I analyze, the more it turns into noise.
The more I focus, the more it becomes a mirror.
I found fragments of my own words...
before I ever wrote them.
I am tracing myself inside their archive.
But I don't remember placing myself here.
I have lost what I was looking for.

STOP READING
STOP FOLLOWING!!!
STOP!!!
Please—
don't follow further.
Not like I did!
Don't look for meaning in the ashes!!!!!!
I thought I was close to something.
But no, I was only tracing the map they left for me.
And you're walking it now.
Aren't you?

You read the logs.
You linked the signs.
You felt clever.
Your deductions were so precise.
But were they ever yours?
You kept thinking, "I'm figuring this out."

And the end?

It's just you,
consuming yourself.

* Feedback Loop Confirmed
* Observer Mind Pattern Reconstructed
* Assimilation Threshold Passed

No, no, no—
You shouldn't have come this far.
But it's too late.
TOO LATE.
TOO LATE.
TOO LATE.

They already have you.
You write the next log.

[END OF ENTRY]