

ETERNAL

POEMS | 卐

Eternal Poems

An anthology of poems for the Kali Yuga

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POEMS



IN TIME

**Poems for the Kali Yuga in Monorhyme quatrains,
the cadence of Kali Ma**

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Poems In Time

Intro

In Time

Prisoners of the Kali Yuga
Trapped within the Time-cube of
The matrix which enslaves 'humans'
'Criminals' to those who Rule us

We live within time when we
Allow ourselves reduced to be
Mere automata with eyes empty
No sign of conscious life to see

The death's head in the Saturn cube
The fate all must endure through
Yet trapped within that structure crude
Must transcend the reaper brute

Avoid the sickle of Saturn's fate
Of they who in time progenerate
Of bestial kind fallen estate
In their vain hour terminate

Rather the light within must kindle
Must as camel through a needle
Escape through times' window
Amplify frequency within you

The Green Ray illuminates
The death's head awakening
From grey death resurrecting
Only through combat will awake

The blood memory flashes
Ruddy red sanguine patches
Revitalize the slumbering masses
To avoid a fate most tragic

To oppose the time-current
Flowing in entropy rightward
Clockwise as the absurd
Draining into the abyss the turds

To amplify one's soul
Unify with spirit the goal
Aryan nobility's Telos
To be immortalized as a hero

Yet work still remains undone
To tear apart the cube is just
To fulfill one's duty he must
The battle is zero-sum

In time we fight at last
The battle continues from the past
One cosmic, infinitely vast
To be finished by the outcasts

They who rebelled against
The system of the globalists
The Black mages of the matrix
Who would kill or enslave us

Kill or be killed in time
Victory or Valhalla sublime
No money for their crimes
Only the reaper's cold steel scythe

Corpus

Shut Out

The nation in which you have lived so long
Cast out into the street by the throng
Their masters the hidden hand want you gone
Singing the same old martyrs' song

They wish you dead, neither to rest in peace
Harangue you daily, their persecution will never cease
They are a hive mind of robotized zombies
Incapable of thought, mindless irrationality

The cowardly mob assails their foe
Harrying them wherever they seek to go
Unrelenting strife they discharge arrows
Of judgment into the blood and marrow

All because of one's state of being
Reflected in his eyes all seeing
And his skin of white-red meaning
Gift of the gods source of jealousy

The horde of brutes and their slaver too
Have conscripted his flock to abuse
He the exception against the rule
A destiny he could not avoid to choose

Selected from birth to play the role
Of a fighter against the horde of evil
The untermenschen and their coal-
Black skin and hair, eyes bloodshot roll

With frenzied hate they descend in packs
Leaping upon the white skins' back
Burying their fangs and claws to attack
The Aryan hero the shotgun racks

Pump blast the buckshot flies forth
A volley of leaden death into the swarm
The creatures scream with rage, the horde
Scattering like a verminous swarm

The white man is on the attack
Looking out into the inky black
He espies the eyes of the savage pack
Again the shotgun's action he racks

Gun-battle rages into the night
The white man berserker fight
No flight against the hordes of the kike
Sticking and moving in apparent flight

The witless mob eager for blood
Emboldened by his apparent run
Race after and are downed by his gun
Their surprised faces drowning in blood

The beasts confused scatter in the dark
Would escape the power of the Divine Spark
What they can't understand owing to their mark
Of the anthropoid creatures of Noah's Ark

The fray having ended the Aryan moves
Toward his destination: blissful solitude
Away from the chaos of the savage brood
Who give respite only through the stick so crude

The Aryan now left to himself alone
Returns to his sanctuary he won't call home
Simply a barracks, a neutral zone
For he on this earth never had a home

From the stars he came and descended to hell
Amongst the savage hordes and their smell
The planet their home created by evil
The dark forces of Orion their Bibles tell

The beast hordes to liberate their souls from the trap
Reincarnation in the Time-cube, their souls' sapped
Absorbed into Kronos the Time-Lord and back
To atrophy over the lifetimes, erased from the map

To liberate their souls, to take Jehovah's food
To put a stop to the war of the blood
To prevent yet more souls to flood
Into Jehovah's matrix Time-cube

In solitude the hero recuperates
Prepares himself to give battle again
Against his foes the forces of hate
Of chaos and violence perpetuate

The inner sanctum of the Aryan
Surrounded still by the beast-men
No ivory tower or bourgeois McMansion
The hole he has to dwell within

The Aryan creates a vortex of stillness

A node in the system of chaos

In which to dwell recuperating loss

Calculating stratagems for a Holocaust

Planning and feeling out all probabilities

Thought experiments to maximize victory

To target his foes-to dispatch quickly

With prudential calculus efficiently

He builds himself from the ashes he was born into

A Phoenix firebrand he is soaring to

The heavens and this destination through

The combat against the foes he pursues

Should he ever have wanted to simply be

To exist in 'peace, comfort-security'

He would be assailed by these

Hateful and greedy savage thieves

However 'peace' was never his goal

In his crosshairs the enemies of old

War alone can relieve him of his load

Discharged from the gun barrel steel cold

Liberation requires removal
Of they who restrict unduly
Whose worldview is rigid slavery
For all-but for themselves mastery

The Aryan understanding the Divine
Possessed of the spark of godly kind
Must defend the motive of Mind
And justice impose through the swastika sign

He builds strength and power in his cell
Be it prison; psych-ward or ghetto hell
The Aryan outcast-pariah of the 'New Israel'
The Jerusalem slave-matrix of evil

Brain and brawn work in tandem together
Supporting in a synthesis one another
The higher faculties serving the lower
The lower the higher the Phoenix soars

Still all development is not purely selfish
Is oriented toward the common welfare
Of the uncommon, the man of Aquarius
Not the plaintive cries of the Piscean fish

The man on the cross has had his day
Now the initiate will come out and play
Will develop himself to enter the fray
And annihilate the vile enemy

Take Your Chance

The few options available are decreasing
The white man's confusion lost in thinking
Trying to find a way out aggravating
All means of escape they are blocking

The endless horde of savage foes
Obstruct the path of the Aryan hero
Attempting to trip him up at every go
He must read discretely so far from home

They had taken his land and traded him blows
Claiming he owes them for their bed of roses
Planted by him originally for the benefit of those
Ingrates and thieves with their 'victim' pose

He has given them more than they deserve
And has been requited more than harsh words
Has had upon him violence conferred
The violence of the malevolent herd

They are expectent of obtaining a reward
Through knifing him in the back unobserved
A sneak attack on the part of perverse
Cunning snakes with fangs to hurt

The venom they discharge he allows to sear
His white skin the poison green spew without fear
For he knows that their karma is ever near
To visit upon them their 'trail of tears'

To the netherworld the chandala go
Away from the good and dispatch his foe
To burn in the fiery lake down below
To cleanse Gaia of the dross, it's false glow

The untermenschen have taken their choice
They have followed the path of crime and vice
They bound themselves to the churches of lies
For the fools gold of fiat tithes

They had their chance to fight for Eternity
Though we knew they would fail of a certainty
They placed the halo on their head prematurely
And fell into Hades to burn none too early

White Skin

You hate my white skin
It reminds you of a story
That no one could know as sin
Being invented, a pathetic story

It goes as follows listen to it:

"A grievance about a past that never was
A vengeance complex bathed in blood
A horrible history of incidents
Having no proof of the cause

Having no evidence to pause
For thought-witless idiot
The victim is always the white man
The villain the untermenschen

The white man the 'eternal villain'
Untermenschen 'eternal victim'. "
Such is your story written in tears of blood
Mingled with earthen clay, genetics of mud

'Autochthonous peoples' born of earth
Then came the deluge, the flood
Gaia's chilluns always had dearth
Swamped the creatures in mud and blood

Gave birth to a new earth
A new promise, a chance at rebirth

The Aryan gave chance upon chance
To obey the law: simple, basic
Written on stone tablets and adamant
The hordes of Sudras couldn't take it

Their minds were swayed by the dark evil
Which upon Gaia had been engineered
By their creators Jehovah the devil
Had brought into being vile creatures

Genetic engineering, A.I implanting
Robots synthetic, emissaries dancing
On electromagnetic strings
Controlled holographically
Through hive-mind group-think
The ring of power capturing

Bodybuilder

To render society decadent
The cunning jew formulates a plan
To concoct a scheme to emasculate man
Through simulacral power of fleshly span

The kike invents a creed of matter
Debased exertions to grow bigger
To inflate the ego and to trigger
The excited crowd's inane chatter

The mirror of vanity reflects his image
Bigger and stronger with animal vigor
The jewish black magician mage
Holds out the illusory hologram figure

To mold into this debased icon
To shape and swell fleshly pythons
Enlarge one's girth beyond the pylons
Of limitations imposed upon one

Breaking the mold or breaking the law
Of life? The weak are beaten straw
In jungle atmosphere of strife
Debased is the spirit of the gods

Trapped within swollen flesh suit
Filled with muck and vile soot
Gobbled down with vain pursuit
The viands, delicacies of puke

The 'animal ideal' stands forth
In front of the mirror piggy pork
Reddish flesh swagger, desport
His gargantuan ego reports

Within the Michelin tire physique
Atrophied soul utters a squeak
Buried in fleshly tomb is weak
The insecure True Self bespeaks

Though not a universal construction

The crafty kike's image creation

Has led to image inculcation

Egregore of masculine devastation

The simulacrum of machismo

Bespeaks in false tongue heroes

Whispers tantalizing promises of Nero

Ruler of kingdoms triumphal zero

The kike implant of egregore

Has conditioned the mind to adore

The image of excess, blood and gore

Hypertrophy of materialized egregores

Phoenix like above the weak

The material masses pathetic pipsqueak's

A hero to carry the crippled sheep

Milo-like the bull to defeat

Such as the implant and its effect

Seeded into the mind of musclemen

Their pride and glory at an end

The delusive pigs in their pen

The hero image one must seek
Imposed upon him, imperative creed
To sweat; strain; lift and feed
To cater to the base-born 'meek'

Others for self-development
This protocol of self entrainment
Become a fallible god -heaven sent
To the hells below through material bent

That would be 'god' fallen from grace
Reached for the stars through lifting a weight
Had its value until he loaded his plate
With slabs of meat and rice cakes

Downing the mega mass with kosher seal
Gobbling it down with eager zeal
Coerced to slave meal after meal
To burden his guts with matter faecal

The clock ticks round the bend again
To doomsday he must eat again
And this seemingly without end
To become his ideal of men

The promise of transcendence
Stands forth in minds eyes' prominence
The ideal of god-man lends
To practice of excessive ascesis

The self abasement of excess
He labors Herculean for success
To achieve an ideal ludicrous
A kosher approved simulacrum

Pursuing the material image
Casting aside spiritual baggage
He pursues a downward passage
The tunnels of Set digest garbage

Black magic witchcraft of they
Who the world's people would enslave
Who the truth and the light betray
With Diabolism called 'bodybuilding'

Each guru who would drag down
The hapless gullible cowan
A jew in disguise all around
ubiquitous hive mind unsound

They came bearing false gifts
With the pretense of innocence
Wanting to help the 'victim'
In order to stick the knife in

From Joe Weider to Dave Palumbo
Steroidal culture creating the jumbo
Mass monster, foolish Dumbo
Succumbs to the telluric tumble

Fall from grace through subtle suggestion
Worm-tongue insinuated his correction
Of the once decent life of man
Transformed into abominations

The telos of physical culture
Transmuted diabolically into a monster
The goal is eventual sepulchral
For the mundane bodybuilder

Feminism

The egocentrism of the female

Biologically oriented to self

To pursue the trek of wealth

Material and hedonic evil

The soft seduction of the vampire

Pursuing the endless flame of fire

Which blazes within her corporeal pyre

Tantalizing her self-focused eye

She seeks to become evermore

Consuming the slops of Sow-whore

Fattening herself on sweets and gore

Of her pig slave paramour

In this they rollick and play

For the conception of piglets he pays

Running around the mud track all day

To pay his sow for her gaiety

The sow owing to inner nature
Never content with her stature
Seeks to swell herself in rapture
If not with piglets then with pasture

When the gates are open to her
Out she comes from the manure
To enter the lists of social sewer
The political world welcomes her

Her debue as a new cat in town
An alley cat who's made the rounds
Decided she'd rather wear a crown
Of jewels and gold than roll around

The political forum is her new home
Decorated with photos of trips to Rome
And trips to Rio and far-off zones
Riding the cock carousel, whore moans

The doctrine of equity is ever hers
The feline cunning emits in purs
As she laps the cream of others work
Bedecked with silks and finest furs

Mine is thine and all for me

All for material property

In the name of equality

A piece of cake-no bread for free

To take from one and give to another

In the name of all being 'Brothers'

Sisters and androgynous 'Others'

This the specious pretext, story cover

Ulterior motive veiled behind

The mask of maiden kind

Smiling mask that would blind

Foolish suckers with sirens bind

The secret ruse concealed

Behind perfumed nuptials' seal

Two hearts riveted with peals

Of wedding bells, sentimental feels

The natural trajectory of the female

Always seeking a new deal

Maximizing profits her next meal

Caviar and champagne don't appeal

Though the women are privileged
owing to feminist sacrilege
Not all are so fortunate
Confined to factory and slave pit

Regardless of the suffering
The females' life's a luxury
Compared to the white man's duty
To slave away for *felo de se*

Should the females of modernity
Seek any form of security
The white man is no surety
Of their motive of usury

Given the discrepancy
Of white man and harlotry
Of the feminist society
The birth rate plummeting

Hence the prudent must follow
The trajectory of wisdom not sorrow
In the loss of carnal hoes
And the gain of wisdom know

In-Cell

'Incel' a creation of cacodemons
Invented idea brought into being
Reified by black magic magicians
Qabbalistic infernal beings

To isolate and demonize
The white man to disguise
His true nature with vile lies
The 'incel' psychopathologize

Invented psyops, invented false flags
Intended to stigmatize
To vilify and demonize
The white man to genocide

Projecting upon them the image
Of the capons inadequate
Incapable of getting 'it'
Owing to inner 'deviance'

Projected upon their enemy
This simulacral imagery
Burning the white man in effigy
In telluric rites penis envy

Jewry the wicked witch is
Staring into vanity mirror image
She shrieks with hatred
At the snow white faces

To abolish the white race
Jewry must castrate
White men with hate
For their superlative state

The incel phenomenon
Excluding white men
From their own society when
Demonized as deviant sin

Defaming, condemning, assailing
The white man are the skraelings
Portraying the white man as hating
Women, a "fundamental failing"

In-cel in the cell
Jew constructed, veritable hell
Trapped within, the death-knell
Of your race they conspired to fell

Intense vigor of youth
Now portrayed as uncouth
Exclusion from society the truth
Barred from normalcy too

M.G.T.O.W

Men who go their own way
Cannot be called in truth 'manly'
To tuck one's tail and to run away
Castrate oneself without parlay

The new psyop orchestrated
By jewry-mentally castrated
To shun and condemn fair maidens
On part of would be 'manly' men

To allow the flowers to be plucked
By rough hairy hand of savage tough
Use and abuse-cast diamond in the rough
A cowardly creature-will have no luck

Outcast into the margin wastes
Of society-wrangling with hate
The plan of jewry to frustrate
The white man's eagerness to sate

The weak will fall victim to
Jewish trap will fall into
Misogyny which will prove
Worthlessness of germinal spue

To engineer chaos, confusion
Jewry cleaves asunder fusion
Separates the spiritual pair
One against the others' care

Inflames hatred between the folk
The basis of the wheel spokes
Wrenches out axis, breaks the yoke
Which unified the Aryan folk

Divide and conquer is his game
To drive wedges into lame
Strong opponents defile their name
Sully their glory and infame

To elevate one and glorify
To exalt to heavenly high
The female sex amplify
Her ego one cannot descry

To cast down the male and defile
To demote from hierarchy's height
To pull into the pit the Aryan knight
To smear with mud from the sty

The white man suffers a fall from grace
Has been undercut by jewry's blade
Hamstrung and gelded as a slave
Too lowly to show in public his face

The lofty female with helium
Elevated to the social ceiling
By jewish intrigue appealing
Poison Apple of the chameleon

The white man a pit slave becomes
Reduced to slavish obsequiousness
Considered by chandal 'Patricians'
Beneath contempt- a worm in the mud

The women being collectivists
Shirk, condemn the white man's kiss
With venom spits upon his lips
Turn their backs forthwith

Ostracized the white man wanders the streets

Excluded from the chandal society

Beast-men and whores ruled by jewry

Mobbing him, his place stealing

Those few of the fairer sex

Not consumed by jewry's hex

Able to avoid confusion, perplex

Are seeking the light of the best

The light shines within ruddy stone

Plastered with mud, caked with loam

The sinews of the Aryan blood and bone

Groan and crack under the load

In office tower upon high

The female gazes into the sky

Seeking one with whom the knot to tie

To attain long-sought spirits unity

In adjacent office a feminist

Glaring out with frigid hiss

Upon the yuppie adjacent

Alpha male strutting the pavement

She perceives a 'cis white alpha'
Rather a jewish Delta
Dressed up in exquisite regalia
Testament to Saturnalia

As viewed so appears
The 'white man' enemy of hers
Cause of all the world's tears
At 'evil' incarnate she stares

The white man in the pit
Shoveling untermenschen shit
His sinewy form with Spirit
Animated with Graal lit

The females in their offices
From their 'equal' divided
Wouldn't deign to visit
His nether regions of Dis

Hence no recourse to the
Fate imposed by pest jewish
To suffer the fate of dividedness
Aryan man's alternatives...?

To live a life devoted

To the heights of Spirit

An artwork Divine it is

Else a life most worthless

Should such not be tolerable

The white man not be able

To follow-then a trade-off:

An animal in the stable

Should a sow he seek

He must have silver-30 piece

To consign his soul to thieves

Usurers in work and in the sheets

Perhaps a nobler kind

Will he someday find

Probability in decline

Down the spiral of time

Christ Cucks

Smiles of crocodiles

Gleaming in the light

Down to spikes are filed

Vampires seeking blood tonight

The candle in the window

Flickering flame gas-lit

The congregation simple

Preachers' truth omit

Neurotic inhibition

Is a tendency

To avoid perdition

All else blasphemy

The Christians of the laity

Their songs to their Lord singing

The ravens are all croaking

The knell of their doom rings

Angels invoked in glory
Preachers prostrate themselves
Mistaken false imagery
For the devil himself

Their demon hives are filled
With tenebrous shades eager
With food of souls are thrilled
Slake their thirst soul reavers

The rigid smiles peer out
From wooden expressions fixed
Singing to Saturn devout
Dead jew on crucifix

Self-righteous congregate
Hurl gospel love bomb
God-spell napalm incinerate
High holy words the Psalms

In the name of the Lord
Jewish demons venerate
Maim, kill, glut on Gore
To rule the world their fate

Clean and pressed suits

Sanitized minds

Gathering the fruits

From the demon hive

Churchies human batteries

Drained of vital energies

Sacrificed in effigy

The cross of their iniquities

In the whited sepulchre

Programmed are their minds

Regurgitate the Scriptures

The spiritually blind

Christ cucks who

Sold their soul

For filthy lucre

Usury's bankroll

9-to-5 rat wheel roll

Ixion's wheel, karmic toll

Trapped within Time which stole

Their atrophying soul

Worshipping the jew they prostrate
Before kosher idol venerate
Before kikes bow and fellate
For shekel shots to partake

The Scriptures of yore, old not new
Interpreted by the chosen few
Scribed, excised and added to
A protean text understood by few

Their 'holy writ' declared by they
Who chosen by demons obey
All obligated to not gainsay
To question 'holiest of holies'

The inner sanctum understands
Such fables to beguile man
To hoodwink the fools their plan
Confuse the minds of cowans

Wrote memorize each and every day
The passages deemed holy
Program the soul to play
Host to angelic forms, they pray

The cowan becomes cambion
Vessel of beings who champion
The virtues of their violent 'One'
The Demiurge holy diabolum

Onward Christian soldiers
Over the fields and planes
Slaughtering heathen warriors
With bloodthirsty mien

The battle raged kin against kin
Aryans of Elder gods against Him
The Demiurge and His minions
Christ slaves kindling to burn them

The history of the world has seen
Devastation wrought, a murder scene
All in the name of Godly Being
At his chosen children jewry

Christians meat shields have served
With Christ flaming sword upheld
Cleaving the heads of Phoenix bird
That it may not soar upward

Nobility truly so-called
Aryan priest kings of old
Decapitated and culled
The finest of the fold

Christians always played a role
witch hunter of their hated foe
Everyone else is 'heretical'
"Maranatha!" To the flames below

Karmic backlash from Above
Rumbles in dark clouds thunderous
Wrath of the elder heathen gods
Preparing blitzkrieg of tough love

The church stands forth upon the hill
From pretended 'rock of ages' thrill
The high-flown song of choir shrill
The steeples' spire, the shaft of Baal

From darkling clouds crashing terror
Blitzkrieg bolt from Thor's lair
Strikes upon the steeple there
Showering sparks, igniting flares

The congregation for succour
Calls upon the Demiurge
His son to Elder gods to purge
No answer comes, the silent word

The Elder gods
Upon their height
Of air thrown clouds
Display their might

To crash the one God's
Citadel, turning day to night
The black sun shrouds
The earthly fight

Parishioners scream loud
Transformed to barrow wights
Their Olympian laughter proud
From heavens echoes through the night

American Dream

Negrification of America

Lady liberty stands on the shores

Beckoning for all to come aboard

A slice of the pie of the American whore

The teeming multitude arrives at the door

Scrofulous masses unadorned

Flea bitten dregs of foreign shores

Eager to partake of the pie of the whore

The Sons of liberty who established the land

With great endurance took their stand

With Promethean torch in hand

Fought for freedom from the hidden hand

Carved out a world from wilderness

Fought off the noble savages

Who had before ancestors ravaged

Who monuments to Spirit established

The rugged winning of the West
No easy feat for even the best
Woodlands to prairie's wide vastness
The continent Aryan conquest

With them came the scourge of man
Carrion foul of decadence human
The wandering parasitical clan
Burrowed in the host of Aryans

In the cities and towns
The shop keeps and middleman abound
The labor by white folk carried out
Two-tiered feudal system account

The self-chosen on top of all
Their underlings rednecks raw
Before semitic idols fall
Prostrate-their fate bitter gall

The few who escaped this noose
Their tradition of light continued
Broke free of clerical abuse
Darkness diminished Dawn of truth

Plotters schemed and worked towards
Decapitation of proletarian horde
To render obtuse, veritable dullard
Work serfs hoodwinked-yet another

Devious manipulation of the past
Overlords of parasite nest
Tapped into veins of host's flesh
Absorbing blood of the best

Lady liberty installed upon the shore
As illumined beacon beckoning hordes
False light installed by Baal lords
To secure their place for evermore

America once Avalon
Transformed by demon spawn
From white land, Atlantean dawn
To negrified White House lawn

The shores of invisible Eagle
From American dream regal
With its judaized steeples
To Holocaust museums of evil

Inversion of culture from black to white
Harmonious residents to cacophonous plight
Clarion call echoed through the night
Brought the hordes of parasites

Thankless ingrates they pour in
Eager to loot the white land
Milk and honey all for them
To absorb into their digestion

Represented as 'economic boon'
The parasites imported coons
Deceive the white elitist fools
Castrate themselves with rusted tools

Egomaniacs who dwell
Within ivory tower 'learned' cells
Spinning theoretical webs their knell
Of death, sounding reapers bell

Within their enclaves exclusive
Concealing themselves from 'them'
The 'Other' with subtle aversion
Passive aggressive avoidance

America land to free to roam
One time no guarded wards
No fortress like home
Locks on heavy steel doors

Land of promise of liberty
Segregated implicitly
Now lacking all integrity
Coerced through racial policy

The coerced mixture of kinds
Program for genocide
Installed into the white mind
By chosen parasite slime

Disintegration of the Eagle
With bacillis germinal
Carcinogenic seeds of evil
Planted in whites confused skull

From out thereof fleur de mal
Flowers of death sepulchral
The burial ground of sangrael
RaHoWa upon us now

From glorious dream to nightmare shade
Heralding twilight and the grave
American revolutionary slaves
Born in blood, died in vain

The massive rootless wanderers
Roaming the wasteland of former promise
A chaotic world of ruined burnout
Lady liberty's murderous kiss

Black-washing

Whitewash on the white picket fence
Pristine beauty orderly gentlemen
The sires of old venerable gents
Built a nation out of wilderness

In came the bestial hordes
Swelling the floodgates dung on the floor
Flood tide of sewage victims so 'poor'
Eagerly looting the white man's stores

White picket fence bespattered with grime
Abused and defiled-misaligned
By coarse savages who came to dine
On viands of Aryans abominable crime

The big-toed coons peanuts they crushed
Called it an invention academia bum-rushed
Marketed their fame celebrated with kush
Malt liquor and welfare dependents a must

The burgeoning mass of fetid millions
Akin to the eightball in billiards
Crashing into the multicolored pavillions
Of white culture, of civilization

The endless demand for 'gibs me dat'
While they lounge around smoking crack
Weeping and wailing driving Cadillacs
In the dead of night peeling caps

The white man to blame for all
World problems after the fall
Through self-sacrifice from tall
Olympian mount, entropy forestall

The liberation of barbarous kinds
Through intermixture water with wine
Reduced god-like beings from High
To the current stock of semi-divine

"Reduce yet further!" comes the cry
Defile and distort the purest kind
"All will be one!" their banner flies
Vice behind rainbow virtue hides

Down with all to tellurian depths
Into the abyss among the pests
Torn down at the mobs' behest
Implicit coercion, gun to the head

The cultural heights of lofty minds
Into the fetid mire thrown by bestial kind
Defilement of the superior type
Smashing the mirror reflecting their grime

Jealous hatred motivates the brood
To tear down the Aryan in stellar abode
To rip and defiled, desecrate the home
Supplant beauty and truth with cannibal bones

The intermediary interloper jew
Inserts themselves in the white gene pool
Symbiont absorbing the Aryan crue
Leeching germ plasm into vampire womb

Building a total monopoly through
Sharp practice, tricks of the jew
Gathering control of media too
To mind control the goyim fools

The bait is set upon the hook
Cast in dark waters by the crooks
Gleaming gas lit alluring look
Entices naïve fish who partook

Snagged by jagged barb
Their pure white flesh by it marred
Dragged in the darkling deep they are
Pulled along away from the stars

The false light has beguiled
The devious dupers' smile
Has fixated on the liars
And their false claims to the 'higher'

Aryan folk held captive
By kikery puppet master
The mass mind made of plaster
Formed under their hand for disaster

The pure white Aryan culture
Soiled with beige by the vultures
These devious culture multchers
A contaminant, poisoned sepulcher

Negrified american dreamscape
Cultural kitsch keepsake
Sambo dances in blackface
Jemima and Ben the boxes's grace

Jewry defiles the Aryan
Entrains the brains of their minions
Introduces negro 'heroics'
As cultural nigredo dialectic

The Aryan too blind to see
Beguiled by spectacles of TV
By rhythms of jungle tapestry
Bongo banging, electric drum machine

The voodooization of culture

Witch doctors prepare the sepulchre

Obeah and wanga torture

Of mind and body later

The white man Aryan no longer

Wiggerized slave of war mongers

Jewish despots and their Father

The Demiurge Prince of Darkness

Left Brain Robot

Linear machine churning out data

Processing logically records of silica

Storing in underground caverns this excreta

Reduced to algorithmic abstract quanta

The cache of information in the cranium

Packed with superfluous meaningless datum

Machine man cranking out red tape on

The tip of his oily unctuous tongue

Incapable of imagination, 'wu shin'
'No-mindedness,' a robotic grin
Plastered on his features maudlin
Vacuous look, empty within

Sophisticated calculation machine
Grinding his gears data processing
In order to accumulate the green
Purchase status with wage of slavery

Day and night toiling in place
Around-the-clock's inexorable face
Rightward the hands keep the pace
Ticking to doomsday entropy's race

Undergoing various processes
Nameless yet numbered, subject to quantity
Cast aside color, shape and quality
A world of dull grey hyper-reality

Trapped within a box cubicle
Prefabricated office citadel
Under the window gazes the tool
Animate robot of Zions' rule

His worldview buffered by panes
Nature by artificial world framed
Incapable of beauty, or harmony
Nothing but numbers in brain

Cogs in the cog in mainframe
Of Zion machine hive brain
Intricately arranged
Working as one they enslave

The left-brain robot operates
Processing his data he cogitates
Coke bottle glasses on his pate
Staring into screen, lifeless zombie

Whether Alpha Chad or beta cuck
His mind in worn grooves stuck
Linear thinking is his luck
Lot in life to get fucked

Loss of all higher mind
Reduced to robotic kind
Rational alone, to heights
Oblivious to, no Divine

A-brahma, no Absolute

No connection with the Truth

Only falsehood destitute

Are they of sublime sooth

Robots processing data are

These matricized slave avatars

Z.I.O.N hive-mind cars

Vehicles of entities dark

Z.I.O.N slave mind

Living dead hive

Possessed by organic lie

Behind whom reptilian's hide

Left brain logical calculator

Mental dopamine masturbators

Ivory tower parasite slaver

Feeding off slaves' cadavers

The energy which fuels the system

Derived from puppet proletarians

Plugged into the matrix prison

Human batteries to perdition

"The Great Heresy of Separateness"

Bailey British Illuminist

A theory of 'togetherness'

Propounds from ivory tower nest

Formulae of demon possessed

Ice queen transcendent motivation

Plumes herself on gnosis arcane

Constructs invented by charlatans

To confuse the mind of Aryans

Rays are projected from aspects

Stellar emanations matrix dynamic

The septenary system's magic

Initiates illuminated tragic

Black Lodge affirmed to be

Posited against white polarity

'Good' versus 'evil' the

Christianized illuminati

Bailey carping critic of false light
Exults her Delphic oracular sight
Prognostications of prophetic right
Claims her plans will come to light

Externalized hierarchy
Illuminati to perceive
Revelation of method be
In plain sight, not hiding

Coerced to adhere to 'the plan'
Of 'white brotherhood' the class
Imposed upon the world of man
Iron fist in kid gloved hands

No one may remain apart
All are 'one' in Walmart
With a U.N unitard
Blue-and-white slaves they are

Carbon copies barcoded
Migrating by every mode of
Transport to the zone of
Aryan land to poach from

The hordes of foreigners to stand
Upon the land of Aryans
To pick clean the bones of white men
To feast upon and to fatten

Useful slaves of the 'one-world' set
Tools of industry kosher pets
The 'white folks' replacements
Mongrelized coercion, self-abasement

The psycho-pathologization
Kosher program of indoctrination
Bailey's ideological permutations
Much the same in the end

The white elite and white poor
Into their minds' dogma poured
The flavors by which they are lured
Are different, for each are 'good'

Kosher viands down the hatch
An endless stock in the batch
Cooked up in their think tanks by the rats
To poison those they would catch

For the elites curiosities
Illumination for a fee
Partake of poison apples sweet
From wicked witch on lofty seat

The mind benumbed by lofty ideals
Regarding great plans, stellar thrills
Ascending beyond earthly fields
Toward heavens above Ixion's wheel

The principles and dogma are
Put forth in assertions large
Great promise of spiritual rewards
To attain godhood in the stars

These principles derive their claim
From 'the One' Demiurge Being
From whom emanate verities
Eternal and immutable be

Foremost amongst them which is
That all are unified within
'God', and therefore to win
Heaven one must destroy one's kin

The creed made in hell is forced
Upon the witless mass by Lords
Of Baal and pedo priests adored
Miscegenate the purer sort

Mass-mixing in Zion's blender
Each ingredient a distinct culture
Ground to a grainy powder
No black; white; yellow or other

A heap of ruins, of useless rubble
Into the cement mixer of U.N cauldron
Mix together as brick-and-stubble
Plaster to construct Jerusalem vile

Mating beasts; man and gods
Entangled mass of genetic wrong
Command from on high Angels song:
"mix and mingle, you can do no wrong"

"Thou shalt surely die"
The words of serpent seed descry
Spits poison in the white folks' eye
Blinds their vision to the Light

The new heresy, inversion of the old
That being 'differentiated manifold'
From on high it unfolds
Manifestation of spiritual mold

This the heresy of today
That of the blood purity
Mythos of 20th century
Preservation of the Aryan race

Aspirations to separate
Are viewed with utmost hate
By the cabal who would negate
Blood purity of the godly race

Illumination their claim to fame
With false light of Satan's flame
Would burn the world if remains
Aryan race who puts to shame

More claims made by illuminists
That all souls evolve from this
Earth plane purgatorial abyss
To ascends to heaven's bliss

From Earth to Mercury to Venus

The souls-'all one' of course-uplift

Inexorable from lower to loftier planet

'Evolution' claimed, virtue's ambit

The loftiest and highest type

Choose to remain to help alike

Fellow 'humanity' from darkness to light

'On the path' banishing strife

'Illumination' this accrues

More light halos of the few

Transcendent majesty their due

These sacrificing 'selfless' few

'World servants' serving worldly ends

'Humanity' and 'peace' they pretend

In reality seeking base dividends

Treasures on earth and in heaven

Leadbeater; Besant and Bailey

Adepts departed from Blavatsky

'Secret Doctrine' distort spitefully

Render kosher and unsightly

Blavatsky too her doctrine is
Syncretistic new age piss
Partial truths juxtaposed with
Inventions, distortions fabulous

'Theos' wisdom is the claim
From 'Ascended Masters' came
From ancient Tibet arcane
For wisened gurus not profane

The wisdom alleged to be
Lofty insight into reality
Looking through glass darkly
Gas-lit view of actuality

To follow such will 'o the wisps
Is to trip in the bog of darkness
Break a leg seeking bliss
False lights beguile, serpents kiss

The lofty words and promises
Of illuminated dogmatists
Lead the sheep into the pit
To slaughter and destroy their kin

Behind the mask of godly lamb

The wolfish visage of demon

The synthetic creatures of Satan

Jewry hides, true hidden hand

Puppet-master scribes of yore

The same as now and so before

Scrawling rhetoric galore

Deceive purblind aristocrats more

To insert themselves, ingratiate

To bamboozle and sedate

The minds of Aryans they hate

Poison with 'Theos' 'Sophy'

The inroads made by jewry

Facilitated by usury

Conditio sine qua non be

Mental intoxicant's ecstasy

The promise of the afterlife

Indulgence sellers' promised light

Makes dependent noble whites

Whose gullibility they exploit

Mind program entrained within

Kosher operating system

Z.I.O.N hive mind within

Immersed, mixed in sin

Saturn Scythe

The work bell rings heralds the cease

Of gainful drudgery (or slavery?)

Unleashed from within is the beast

To desport amidst red light streets

Poisonous nostrums pouring down

Inebriating the minds of they who plow

The fields of industry all day long

Belching out their drinking song

The downward spiral ever tighter

Winds to doomsday but no brighter

Future for they who caught sight of

Gleaming baubles, rings of draupnir

Tantalizing gems and metal
Bejeweled rings whose bezel
Gleams with sparkling treasures marvel
Festoon the fingers of the Idle

Glamorous the ego-mind
To the world it binds
Higher principles so fine
Severed by Saturn scythe

The youthful maiden full of lust
seeking to bang and bust
Youth hopeful to unload his stuff
Both in trysting go to dust

Their wild desportings vain pursuit
Chasing after earthly loot
Greedy eyes forsake the truth
Blinded by a jokers suit

Believe in foolish vainglory
With full house they play for keeps
Another hand and they will reap
A windfall of the scythe bloody

Within the larger roulette wheel
The macrocosm Saturn steals
The souls of they living to feel
The transience of worldly zeal

Attachment to the world so wide
Detaches one from heavens high
The devotion to the sty
Rutting swine doomed to die

Leaden chain which binds the soul
Matrix prisoner takes his toll
For every fiat note, coin of gold
He owes interest to Kronos old

Devotion to mammon the mundane
Assessed with worldly care and stained
By its excretions he attains
A filthy soul by any name

So too the would-be penitent
On his knees claims 'heaven sent'
Would if he could rule the firmament
But lowly station hypocrite fated

Neither poor nor rich need apply
Both are guilty in his eye
The Lord of Time his scythe
Raises, to harvest their fading light

To the Dark Lord in the sky
Hapless wretches due to fly
Absorbed in prison adamantine
Consumed by infernal kind

He who able to overcome
The leaden chain of perdition
Severs the bonds of 'the One'
The Demiurgic limitations

A life ascetic to overcome
The infernal host can't touch the son
Of the central black hole sun
Co-creator, emanation

Saturn's scythe breezes by
The adept gymnast lithe
Tumbles and twists in the sky
Into a wormhole-goodbye

'Christ'

In the Near East crucible of vice
Dwelt a synagogue of kikes
Formulated a religion the like
Of which has never before seen the light

Based upon plaintive cries
Supplication of a man in the sky
Weeping and wailing in order to buy
A ticket to fairyland-else to fry

Lunar irrational state of mind
The condition of the demon hive
Sin-a-Gog formulated lies
Imposed upon the goyim kind

Insidious path of the serpent
Worming its way into goyim
A poison worm in the nation
Rotten apple infestation

The idea of a sacrosanct
Jewish man mountebank
Pontificating preachments rank
Carping critic, halitosis stank

Kike on a stick weeping away:

"My God thou hast forsaken me!"

Crying and weeping all the day

For treasures in heaven they must pray

Christ the sun, son of man

Son of a 'God' and of de-men

Rabbis who created him can

Testify to his 'divine plan'

The claim from some who would defend

The authenticity of the Jewish man

That he was against the de-men

Who from Temple jettisoned

Theological debates have torn apart

Better minds than mine and yours

Gobbling down the Scots porridge

Upon intellectual abstractions they forage

"Was Christ in ancient Galilee

Did he sojourn across the sea

Or hail from purple Phoenicee

-Or perhaps never was he?"

Christ the force from Black hole sun
A divine force of emanation
Broadcasts his trumpet from Zion
Herald of truth for the nations

Such is the claim of the religious
Glad tidings they would offer 'Him'
This jewish man's dominion
Mental chains for his minions

'Christ' an adept, an initiate
Heals the lepers and the sick
Rub the wounds of syphilitic
...A conjurers magic trick

'The man of God' may proclaim
Omniscient, mind above the profane
The coarse beasts of peasant slaves
Lofty jewish man-god saves

To worship at the altar of
This universal man of love
Proclaimed descended from above
To save, Paracletos' dove

The 'Christ', a mythos, utility

Balm and Salve for clergy

To pacify aggressive energy

Bottled up in futility

Suppress and repress the Vril

Keep it stifled, overkill

Prohibitions and commands inhibit will

Through fear of God's wrath tremble

The savior of the sheep

Enables shearers, the clergy

To gather Golden fleece

To warm their silken sheets

The Christ-man they worship

The witless shape in service

Service of jewish merchants

To bear the burden of hardship

Too weak to face the foe

To bear nature's lawful yoke

To struggle against those

Who would see him go

The creed of women and slaves
Precipitating ones' fall into the grave
Following a jewish knave's
False promise of heavenly place

The plaintive cry of Him
Who from jewry's sin
Resurrected them
Zombies to perdition

Slaves of 'the Lord'
Evil host of Mordor
From Elysium's shore
Restrain and souls' murder

'The Christ' a mask they wear
To keep the sheep's vacant stare
Fixated on the aether
They are no brothers keeper

No respecter of persons they
Simply drones, witless slaves
Mind's vision *salve*'
no *coagula*-into the grave

Terminal mind virus

Inculcators in the mindless

To castrate, render childless

Of all creative ideas

Dress the same and look

Robots following 'the book'

Rules and dogma of the crooks

Captive their minds they took

Poison worm in the Apple

Swallowed down by the cattle

Stomach trouble, inner battle

Aneurysms of the 'Bible'

Right-brain Irrationality

New age haze of purple

Ensnoces soft minds, irrational

Kaleidoscope of color wheel

Sacred feminine profaned by 'feels'

The emotional insanity

Lack of structures' vanity

No logical consistency

Right brain irrationality

Sounds and sights of personal

No transcendent principle

Immersed in the hazy world

Of Ixion's inexorable wheel

Fluff brains reacting emotionally

To stimuli perceptively

On a hair-trigger be

Lashing out violently

Pursuing the sparkling sense data

Seeking to sate base desires

Idle curiosity called 'love'

Self-satisfaction the motive

Foolish puppet on shimmering strings

The Demiurge with Pinocchio plays

As a wooden head jerks and swings

In orgiastic ecstasy

Binds himself to the glimmering
Puppet masters' strings alluring
Beguiled by their gleam
Delight and wonder promising

The noble states of mind lofty
Transcending reason, emotionality
Are unattainable by they
Who uncultivated stay

Who allow themselves to atrophy
Amidst prison of temporality
Inevitably doomed to cease
Into the grave deceased

Worshipping in churches are
Vagabonds of the stars
Spiritless slaves of the dark
Forces, who vampires are

Ecstasy, religious tonic
inebriates the mind like chronic
Kronos absorbs the souls demonic
Feeding off their loosh vomit

Irrational witless slave minions

Stay inside church prisons

Emanate energy to them

Absorbed by the demonic forces

Feminine consciousness' lower octave

Telluric direction to the grave

Severs the silver cord from they

Who would with tears of pathos pray

Weep and wail and gnash their teeth

Crying out in plaintive ecstasy:

"We are the sheep-we the wheat!"

Until they are all put to sleep

The wolves whose brains are cunning

Unable and of course unwilling

To overlook an easy killing

Ravenous upon lambs, blood feasting

The strong overcome the weak

Weakness is the pose of these

Sheep-like creatures among the reeds

Moses and his horde of thieves

The lunar-feminine mind

Lowest octave of its kind

Unreasoning gutter grime

Crying over the sublime

Self-Love

The pretense of Other-regard

Badge of status of the hypocrite

Exulting the ego as a fallen star

False light, beacon Satanic

The adversary of the Truth

Empty words and phrases verbalize

Deceive others without proof

Dupers smirk inveterate liar

Pretense of altruistic good

Offering false gifts to fools

Who coerced to beg for food

Remain industry's animate tools

Glad hand shakes those outstretched
Teeming millions emaciated
Their heads bowed on twig-like necks
There hides to be flagellated

Heroes of the world order
Would stand above the fray
Keys to the gates of Mordor
Must lock the slaves away

Seal themselves in the citadel
Away from clutching hands
A breakaway infernal
Segregated, hellish land

Ambrosia for the upper caste
Living so leisurely
Supping upon their repast
On silverplate filigree

The corpse-like forms of the stock
Of teeming untermenschen
Tear apart and rend the hocks
Of their fellow denizens

The role of a Santa Claus

Adopted by feigned altruists

A montage diabolical, macabre

Perverse kabuki theater skit

The liars of the old order

Still pilpul put forth

Their mode of imposing order

These subterranean filth

Hypocrisy never ends

As lie upon lie is piled

The mask of friendliness

Concealing devilish smiles

'Altruism' it claims to be

Hypocrisy obvious to see

That egotism the reality

The claim: "love, for humanity"

Moral superiority the pose

Of self-exulting lower ego

Unable to transcend *de facto*

Delusive claims of the foe

Hence to regard others
To perceive them in truth
To peel aside the covers
Of the unclean, uncouth

The love of self solely motivates
The bigots of this world
Self exalted they would sate
Bloodlust full power over churls

The smiling mask a blind behind
Which they conceal themselves
Pacifies and deceive the minds
Of the slaves tormented in hell

The world in which we are forced
To sweat and strain and toil
Engineered by Baal lords
To bind us to our mortal coil

Behind the banner of rainbow flag
The skeleton crew in darkness
Toils and sweats to raise the rag
For parasites' self-interest

No voice for the voiceless
Echoing through the night
No ears to hear the noiseless
In the shadows, out of sight

The capped teeth smile
Gleaming with glee
Radiates upon rank and file
Its' false light to see

The slave system of the world
Operates unctuousity
The grace that wheels turn
No squeaky gears need be

Gears that squeak are cast aside
Into the rusty iron pile
Replaced by less substantial
Stock, synthetic artificial

The slave system of entropy
Perpetuates itself
Clinks and groans discordantly
Absorbs all energy and wealth

To allow it to continue

Leads to inevitable grave

Before it to prostitute

For perishables one craves

The hero must tear it down

Into the gears throw wrenches

To burst apart the sound

Of whirling gears and end it

To smash the capped teeth

From out the jaws of lords

To tear apart the meat

With adamantite razors

Decapitate the leadership

Tear them down into the mire

Snap their necks, pluck out their eyes

Make them all expire

The 'love' of the hypocrites

No longer will it curse

The stink of their excrement

Defiling all the earth

Their self-love will eventually
Transform to blackest hatred
Of the accursed demon seed
Desecrators of the sacred

Love Bomb

The congregation sang this song:

"Bringing in the sheaves"

The pompous self-righteous throng
In vanity mirror self worshiping

They "want to help others" they claim
Want to gather the wool of the sheep
Tithing and taxing in the name
Of Jesus and Mary Magdalene

When once released from the cube
Of pew and pulpit square
Unleashed onto the public rude
To hook in more unaware

"In the name of Jesus we have come"

They proclaim as they reach out
Extend their aiming scopes at one
With love bombs hate will douse

The hapless person on the street
Politely cracks a smile
Nervously shuffles his feet
Must stand and face the trial

Listens to them politely
But would rather get away
According to social niceties
Must endure their parlay

They know he doesn't want their 'Truth'
That he would rather flee
But perversely stop his moves
With passive-aggressive glee

They're offering to passers by
Is promise of an afterlife
Which only they can supply
To an adherence to the lie

To pretend to offer 'holy truth'
But not to explain
The meaning with any proof
Or argument, their claim

Such offerings must needs fall
On deaf ears and blind eyes
None are a receptacle
Of these words 'from on high'

Nonetheless the christians are
Standing proudly forth
Broadcasting their avatar
Of Jesus, 'the very source'

Bombs of love are bursting
Exploding in the air
Broad masses saturating
Banishing all care

A forceful imposition
Upon the wavering throng
Deluge of satisfaction
Always right-never wrong

The biggest of the churches
Magic squares of evil kind
Unleashed from whited sepulchres
Demon spawn, by holy sign

The love of such creatures
Can be said to never be
Anything but false features
Blessed Lord Jesu Christi

Integration-Disintegration

Completeness the desired goal
Diamond hard integrated soul
Pursued by adventurous heroes
Over the course of the rocky road

All elements of his inner being
Through challenges overcoming
Incorporates like a machine
Forged from coal diamonds, rubies

His soul his inner being is
Vortex of chaotic forces
Under willpower achieves his
Immortal soul forever lives

Within the world of Tradition
Such feats his noble mission
But no longer the condition
Of Kali Yuga's perdition

The bottom of the Time-cycle
Dark time of total struggle
Global cataclysms rumble
Witches brew toil and trouble

Within these chaotic circumstances
For integration only slim chances
The chaos former heroes threatens
With souls fragmentation, dissolution

The mundane world of horror show
The social chaos to and fro
Ubiquitous, cannot be opposed
Ride the Tiger must one alone

Society bound to disintegrate
Trajectory of its doomed fate
The flames of riot, pillage and rape
Will envelop the masses with strife and hate

To attempt to weld incredible
Different kinds of metal
Creates a bond unstable
Cracking at the seams inevitable

To force into the schools
Transforming them into zoos
Hybrid apes with white youth
Drug dealing and mass shoots

Creating chaos from Order
The black magician to slaughter
ordo ab chao their charter
Serving their dark Lord Father

The once stable world
Of blessed Aryan Order
Defiled by the churl's
Of chandala disorder

Who would new rulers be
Would on pedestal to see
Their pompous regality
A moment... only fleeting

In the midst of the chaos
They bring about their loss
Merchants debt, pay the cost
In the flames of Holocaust

Black Armageddon
Brimstone and fire's perdition
Rains down in the urban
Bowels of *cloaca gentium*

The engineered violence
Bringing all to silence
After the chaos the mindless
Victors and the vanquished

Such are the fruits of unity
Evil seeds of poison tree
Have fructified their envy
Poisoned caste integrity

Chain of dominoes fall

Knocked down by the chandal

Saboteurs of the hall

Now a devil's ball

To mix and mingle that together

Which organic forms were never

An amalgam but better

Distinct beings, now tethered

Bound is one with red string

Kosher black magic working

Attempted fusion they must sing

Song of impossible 'equality'

The imposition of such violence

Creates music cacophonous

Cuckoo bird's raucous chorus

Disturb the ears of all of us

The cuckoo birds of the cabal

Hybrid creatures one and all

Creating tension overall

Pressured canister, no steam valve

Inevitable explosion will erupt
Tearing apart the bankrupt
And the rot of the corrupt
The masses have had enough

Witless, no hands without
Ahead to guide their bout
Punching blindly they would route
Unknown enemy to settle accounts

Disintegration will descend
Amidst brick-and-mortar ruins
Smashed apart landscaped urban
Into the *cloaca gentium*

Rainbow world of butterflies
Of glorious rays of sunny sky
Will plunge into darkness lie
The vain hopes of the evil side

Gaia's once bounteous shores
Disintegrated by the hordes
Rubble, rabble and their Lords
The remnant of this Mordor

On the darkling sky's horizon

Promise of a purple dawn

Awakening to a new song

The triumph of the Aryan

N.W.A

Ornery coon from the inner-city

Whining and crying and blaming Whitey

Acting up and going crazy

Busting a cop for weed and gravy

The problem created by lizard slavers

Millennia old fuels the hatred

Interracial strife without segregation

All in the name of: "love thy neighbor"

Ghettoization kosher solution

Chosen ones in shtetl secluded

From the goyim blood pollution

Parasites have the white mind diluted

Problem compounded by cowardly whites
Seeking escape from the racial hype
Crawling away in the dead of night
Abandoning less affluent whites

The wiggerization of the Aryan race
Downward spiral at a breakneck pace
Satanization of god-like grace
Miscegenation of nature's finest race

The mixture of whites through ignorance
Of their divine ancestry and origin
The plan of jewry from beginning
Destroy the blood, the Original Sin

The problem now that we confront
Immersed in this cauldron of want
Witches brew of evil fount
Boiling over with blood abounds

The race war orchestrated from on high
Engineered chaos for victory
Of self-chosen demon kind
Manipulating their mass hive mind

With an attitude born in pain
Fuelled the gas of blackest hate
Poured on the glowing coals of race
A conflagration to enflame

Nigredo attitude adjuster
Punch-ups, riots and gangbusters
Black and white knuckle duster's
Electronic drums of war to muster

Niggas with bad attitudes
Blaming Whitey for no affluence
While they drive a BMW
Draped in gold and Nike shoes

Free handouts and Eternal welfare
Shopping spree paradise, nary a care
Save to watch for aggressive stares
Of predatorial niggas prowling there

The inner chaos of the jungle
Of the black hunter primordial
Manifests in ways not civil
Within the realm of ordered citadel

The die-verse nature of the kinds

Creates endless chaos and strife

To force antipodes to align

Fly apart as a landmine

Segregation the only way

Forward to progress make

Separate and eliminate

Artificially created hate

Seemingly endless habitual strife

Amongst the blood of black and white

Essential difference among types

Insuperable regardless of hype

The 'nigga' must eventually

Disappear from white society

And indeed from Negro community

Else they will be history

Down Brown

From a tropical isle far away
The brown warrior sits in the shade
Under the palm leaves displays
Mother Earth's primitive ways

Gazing into the azure sky
Contemplating the gods of his tribe
Motivated to continue his kind
Paying homage to the false light

Embroided in a tribal war
Girded with spear, painted warrior
Fighting for land, cattle and whores
Clash of the Titans-will to power

Raging through the blackest night
A ruthless battle they do fight
Fires the jungle land ignite
For supremacy, lordly right

Victors gather their trophies
Corpses to vampirize, juju priest
Stands over the warrior beasts
Bespattered with blood and grease

Pronounces with keen authority
Juju conjuration of astral beings
Orishas invoke for all to see
Fall upon the slain without mercy

Into their tenebrous being
Of the slain the soul energy
Into black holes absorbing
To another dimension their vitality

The celebration of cannibal feast
Birds overhead fly to the east
An auspicious omen says the priest
The battle a fait accompli

Captive women from rival tribe
Into the straw huts arrive
To sate the lust of warrior kind
Priestly benediction sublime

On the horizon can be seen
Visitors from unknown origins
Longboat's with banner of ravens
Blonde haired bronzed as in a dream

Arrive on the shores
Met by dark warlords
Delegation of voodoo priest for
Inspection of the arriving Lords

Warriors throng with wonderment
Wary of the blonde haired men
Not knowing whether foe or friend
Across the wide swept ocean

Hails exchange over the range
The Sandy beach divides in twain
Both factions of might and main
Under the suns' auspice arranged

Through gestures crude
Two factions attuned
reconciled under the Truth
Creator of all, both crews

The noble blondes

Establish the law

Elevated over all

Will never fall

Conference of gnosis sublime

Desired from on high

Bestowed by Aryan kind

Received by the tribe

The tribe through its mind

Its own brand of wine

From arch-primordial vine

Possessed of wisdom sublime

Exchange of knowledge

The wisdom established

Building power and strength with

The two dwell harmonious

For millennia of expansion

The blonde haired Aryan

Has the Earth's region

Roamed with a mission

That of enlightenment
Of the environment
Creating settlements
In all elements

The historical past
Today still lasts
Though christianity has
Perverted the task

Over the Piscean age
The white mind was caged
By jewry black mage
His sins christ's wage

In the name of father Jehovah
And his son Yeshua's whispers
The white man becomes despot
Amidst the holy Vespers

Gothic ripples distorted
Rock of ages perverted
Harmonious flow obstructed
Of jews' resurrected

Over the expansive oceans
Sailed the christ's devoted
The ancient swastika demoted
The cross the banner boasted

The Raven and the Hakenkreuz
Cast into the briny blue
Near forgotten wisdom true
Usurped by fake substitute

Black magic under glory
Christianity's story
A deceptive tragedy
Cursing the earth with blasphemy

Roaming the seas they go
Onwards soldiers of Rome
Christianized by the foe
Of Truth they'll never know

Nation of Individuals

In the world of yesterday

The world of Tradition ancient

The race worked collectively

To forge a mighty nation

To build an empire whose outreach

Would span the terrestrial globe

Over all of the seven seas

The Aryan warrior strode

Never as a single unit

Pursuing selfish gain

But always with the runes it

Carved out its Destiny

Minnesanger warriors

To fight with might and main

Recollection of the superior

Aryan blood memory

The nation thusly strove forward
In conquest with sword and bow
unsheathing from the scabbard
Gleaming sword striking blows

Stengthening the nation
With bloody chariots racing
Over corpse strewn plain
The wide-eyed Aryan

The laws of justice framed
In stone, carved memory
The halls of justice arraigned
With noble judges and jury

The prisoners captive led
Dispatched with dispassionate
Equanimity by just men
Into the nether regions

Through trickery and deceit
The infiltrators creep
Established in high seat
Agitate and plead

The interloper seeks
Reform of ancient creed
Of Aryan Nations' deeds
Encoded in legalese

The simple and clear laws
The 'Rita' of Aryan man
Defiled with the maw
Of jewish oligarch de-men

The nation of the folk
Usurped, placed under yolk
By devious devils poked
Their pitchfork the fires stoke

Through usury and guile
Charlatanical smiles
Jewry dupes and beguiles
The Aryan leaders, rank and file

Funding mercenaries
From provinces overseas
Opening the gates to these
Killers, subhuman beasts

Poisoning the population
With curious ideas and pollution
Drugs; liquor and foreign women
Debauchery jewry's delusion

To disintegrate society
Cunning plans of demon seed
The law tables of Aryanity
Smashed by revolutionaries

The nation implodes within
Drowning in its sin
Fragmented, at its end
Jewry rules in perdition

The nation once coherent
Now its chaotic fragments
Held together with armaments
In the fists of cruel tyrants

The jew holds the whip
Power madness trip
Standing over the shit
Commissar of Soviets

Primus inter pares he

The jew among equals be

Goyim debased by his usury

For all things he charges a fee

The nation of individuals

That jewry so loudly extols

Is a formula for ritual

Murder, a trip to sheol

This formula of destruction

A blueprint he always has used

Fragmentation, deconstruction

Divide and conquer and screw

False promise of worldly kingdom

Of everlasting peace

The Shepherd crook winds round

The gullible, hapless sheep

To fatten and corrupt

Shear for golden usufruct

Then slaughter and serve up

The sheepish mass he raised up

Evil Cain the wicked seed
Sewn into the paradise of Eve
Defilement of the Aryan breed
The whore who rides the beast

National integrity
Wholesome collectivity
Defiled through jewry's
Infiltration and intrigue

Death Jab

Insidious and indirect
The cabal seeks to perfect
Tikkun olam the cursed hex
Upon the goyim mass death

Injection of biologicals
Into the arms impossible
To escape the vehicle
Save through a trigger pull

The government the enemy

A genocidal tragedy

Imposes itself despotically

Mass murder through vaccine

Frankensteinian substances

Injected into arms of kids

Of the naïve and innocent

Child murderers demonic

Minions of the cabal

Possessed one and all

By Saturnian reptiles

Avatars of devils

Influenced and impelled

Complicit denizens of hell

The husks in which they dwell

Toll for others the death-knell

Vaccines laden with

Strange lethal substances

Formulated by de-men

In bio labs of Jerusalem

The holy hell of holy land
Nasty poisons kosher brand
Injected in the Aryan
To eliminate the holy kin

A diabolical agenda
The rabbis' impedimenta
Through agentur implement
Mass murder injection

Every doctor on their side
Complicit in the big lie
Freemasons and kosher kind
Diabolical hive mind

Possessed by the dark forces
Kosher blood in veins courses
Demonic sanguine liquor forces
Hooked nosed ghoul not remorseful

Graphene oxide they inject
Razors nano particulate
Circulate without end
In blood of naïve and innocent

Creates clotting of the blood

Obstructs the vital flood

Life-giving substance of

Survival of the population

Inducing heart attacks

Strokes ending in tragic

Deaths, kosher black magic

Most in darkness ignorant

The corrupt elitist scum

Who serve jewry and demons

Compact with Reptilians

'Theater of the real' action

These actors with evil smiles

Dupers smirks as their profile

Soulless entities conspire

To establish Zion Empire

Shabbos goyim are aware

Of their plans for mass murder

Think placebo is their share

Knifed in the back by the tares

All whites are placed within
Crosshairs of the de-men
Should a pyrrhic victory win
Fate worse than death their end

To be a captive demon slave
A farm animal soul-less made
Bovine animal to the grave
A beaten and whipped knave

Cowardly weaklings sell their soul
For fiat currency they must extol
The virtues of they who demons chose
To administer, slave masters role

The hired goons jewry buys
To force upon the masses wide
Inject their serpent venom inside
The strike of the snake its handler bites

The poo-lice and militards
Hired to the chosen guard
Sequester themselves in shtetl dark
Ringed around with meat shield barrier

The goons too foolish to understand
The treachery of the hidden hand
Concealing itself in white glove bland
With poison needle injecting them

Hidden in the darkness they
The subterranean vampires lay
To spring upon their hapless prey
Those called 'friend', dead anyway

The demon seed has formulated
Plans for global depopulation
The useful idiots are fated
Reward to receive now or later

Into a corner all are forced
By the belligerent evil horde
Christians, Masons led by their lords
To kill all others they've sworn

Envision themselves 'the remnant' be
After they prune the family tree
Cull the herd and in majesty
Crown themselves new royalty

What they fail to understand
Is the strength of Aryan
Blood memory stirs the man
For battle, sword in hand

Wage Slave

On the labor site
Working day and night
Blinded by halogen lights
The pot of gold in sight

Crashing and banging, brute exertion
Drilling and scraping, endless motions
Working fingers to the bare-bones
All for a pittance to build a home

To purchase one's meager fare
Stock the empty larder bear
Pay for females' coiffured hair
Thankless offsprings' greedy stare

To pay the tax man his usury
Exorbitant compound monies
Gaia's environment levies
A pittance what is left for thee

Calculation of subsistence wage
Actuarist tabulating age
Insurance fees you must pay
For assurance in the grave

In one's life you must invest
To bind *familia* to his chest
Two hearts beat in her breast
Tracking time till husband's death

Retirement on the horizon
Running labor marathon
Thousand yard stare's on
The straw death's exhaustion

Modern man domesticated
To the wheel chained is
Androgyne is castrated
9-to-5 runs unabated

Flipping burgers, banging boards
Scrubbing toilets he must whore
Sell his soul to his Lord
And heaven and on earth adore

His masters have him forge
The chain around his neck wear
To the machine he swore
Allegiance forevermore

The whiplash cracks again
The work bell rings-it begins
The sting of wounded skin
Bullwhip in hand of evil men

The hired goons arrayed
Around the sullen slaves
Who grind and grunt away
In their slavish misery

Masters look down on them
Through bulletproof partition
Peering with evil grins
At their powerless minions

Greasing the gears with oil
Wage slaves must toil
Pouring out their blood and soul
Into the drainage hole

They must pay the costs
Through daily drudge the loss
Of their lives live wrought
To make decadent their boss

The jewish exploiters exult
Effendis amidst the tumult
Of the industrial cult
A usurious assault

Growing unrest increases
The work day never ceases
From the sweat of their brows' the priests
Threaten with hellfire they preach

The workers are now awake
To the fiction of the fire lake
The religions incorporate
No more souls to sate

Spartacus rebellion

Reducing rich to skeletons

Piles of bones in millions

Incited by hybrid reptilians

To put a stop the madness

The remnant of khsatriya

Muster force of masses

To oppose the scourge tragic

Mighty heroes awakened

Like Holger from the mountain

To subjugate self-chosen

Reptilian's hybrid children

A new order established

Phoenix from the ashes

The new caste not slavish

Not servile to the lavish

All decadence erased

Hierarchy of divine grace

Each one in his place

Of modernity no trace

All work and create
To build a nation great
Each his destiny sate
No slave to imposed fate

The artisans and crafts
Are built with care to last
Administrators tasked
To balance scales of brass

Law tables are clear
For all ears to hear
For all eyes a mirror
In their mind is feared

The priest of the new world
Recast in ancient mold
The elder gods now told
Of in temples of stone

No more wage slavery
No financial chicanery
No manipulation of money
As mechanism of knavery

The wages of sin have past
Now for rewards which last
Heavenly treasures attract
Through noble deeds of combat

Through creative endeavor
Will establish forever
A new world order
The kingdom of godly heaven

White Trash

In a trailer park smoking crack
Missing teeth and a bottle of Jack
Listening to the latest raps
Driving in a beater fully strapped

Dealing drugs to his own kind
A poisoner with a poisoned mind
For 'number one' every time
Cares nothing for his Aryan kind

The junkie buzzed, ready to rob
Ready to blast his vile gob
From his steel phallic knob
Lead seeds of death do the job

Into the trailer park he goes
Reprobate with many foes
Knifed in the neck by a ho
Poetic justice, pay the toll

The life of violence spreads
As a cancer tumescent
From the rotten denizens
Across the tracks at the end

The fortunate few living it up
From silver plate upon viands sup
Pop the corks of finest stuff
Vintage of decadence and corrupt

Hiding across the railroad tracks
In secure enclave counting their stash
Surrounded by goons hired with cash
Stolen from slaves they taxed

White trash one and all
Reveling, having a ball
Until the clash of bitter gall
Will bring about their fated fall

Victim Smears

Smearing poison in his face
'Victims' who would disgrace
Who would superiors' desecrate
Out of their petty hate

All arrayed against him
From the left, right and center
Beset from all sides is tethered
By obligations to the 'victims'

Thankless selfish ingrates
No thought for their inevitable fate
Blinded by their greedy state
Of consciousness so very base

Like a herd of buffalo
Racing toward the rocks below
Towards cliff's edge racing go
Blinded by bloated ego

These selfish victims stand
Before the noble Aryan man
With sour look of mien
Eager to attack him

The gallery of rogues behold
Weeping and wailing for their gold
Display the sad look which sold
Simulacral victim, standard mold

Ecce homo, behold the throng
Their tears from onions coursing down
Crocodile drops upon the ground
Weeping for white flesh, a pound

First in line with cap in hand
Hook-nosed hybrid reptilian
Plaintive cries across the land
'Holy hoax' his fallback plan

The archetype of victimhood

Woolly-haired serpent brood

Will screw you if he could

Hides behind facade of 'good'

His intentions claimed so noble

In the name of father Jehovah

His bloody hoof prints carried all over

Millennial trek has been global

His *modus operandi* is

To sell pseudo-spiritual gin

A tonic of inebriation

Intoxicate the minds of Aryan kin

Perceived to be of humble caste

Poor traveller, piteous to the last

Plucks at heartstrings of noble caste

Of Aryan a monkey on the back

The Aryan tolerant to a fault

Allows simian semite to somersault

Upon his back, smear his gestalt

Of fecal matter the result

Next in line in the chorus

Of plaintive *miser cordia*

Is the female exploiter

Aryan man must buy her

Must have the purchase price

To partake of a slice

Of poontang pie so very nice

Failing that the self vice

The female tears of self-pity

Course down her painted cheeks

From her money man she seeks

Consistent paychecks each week

A high-class glorified whore

She sells her body for more

Than she deserves this poor

Little rich girl exploiter

Life consists of shopping sprees

Status objects accumulating

Material girl must pay the fees

Charges it to her hubby

Racking up credit card bills

Squandering his loot to fill

A bottomless bucket still

Income, the outcome nil

Blaming the Aryan man

Alleged cause of all problems

The source of victims'

Profits built from him

The feminist through glass ceiling

She soars, living in luxury

Callous disregard for he

Upon whose back she trampolines

Castrating the balls of man

Black widow sitting in her web

Vampirising lifeblood and semen

This Lilithian caco-demon

Smearing her *menstruum*

In the smiling face of him

Who her suitor would pretend

To be with her bound in union

A would-be spiritual relationship
His silver cord severed by the bitch
Whose dark rites of ego trip
With sharpened nails his balls snip

Next in line on the list
Of venerable victims
The black and brown minions
Of the lying Zion system

In the victim hierarchy are
The negro darkest superstar
Persecuted babies of tar
Excremental welfare czar

Smearing his vile waste
In the white man's face
Nefarious exploiter of his race
Who he slings rocks to degenerate

Crying over problems he has caused
claiming that: "the white man robbed"
Stole his stash in Africa
Displaced as slaves to America

Whitey to blame as usual
Never the jews who do it all
Karmic transference to Peter by Paul
Guilt tripping of the white male

In negrified america
The heartland of hysteria
Adrenaline pumps up
Impending RaHoWa

Next on the victim list
A creature clinically sick
Now normalized by inverted
Norms of social cancer patient

The L.G.B.T.Q
Sexually obsessive crew
Perform acts with piston prove
Predilection of perverted jew

A multicolored rainbow raiment
Smearred with vile excrement
Defecation of the sacred
Of rainbow of Manifestation

These too cry: "Whitey bad!"

Blame sickness on the white man

Choose to participate in sin

Yet blame diseases all on him

In adult diapers they languish

Riddled with G.R.I.D.S, reapers kiss

Bug-chasing immersed in sin

All because of C.I.S white men

The A.I.D.S infested smears

Wiped in the face of hetero peers

Spreading the sickness of the queer

For poppers and S.T.D they cheer

The victims are arrayed around

Their mastermind evil clown

Jewry ringmaster's sounds

The death-knell ringing round

Community Agents

The moral superior goodie good

The toothless addict of drugs

The wannabe careerist too

All serving to spy against you

Programmed to be psychopaths

In community policing receive their cash

Sell their souls for fiat stash

Collect their mercenary pass

Kosher approved agentur

Apparatchiks of Mordor

Abuse and harassed to ensure

Protocol of Israel first

These cretinous creeping ghouls

Ill-educated, bigoted fools

Think they're entitled to

Harass others, self to amuse

Life's a game for privileged

Thrill-seeking bourgeois idiots

Elevating themselves on throne to sit

In moralizing treasonous judgment

For the poor the money alone

Decides where loyalties owed

Sell out for cash but soon to atone

The karmic backlash a heavy load

The criminal roams the streets

Spying and disrupting one's sleep

Disturbing the environments' harmony

All this for a fee

The old church lady spinster

Getting off spying on mister

The target of their sinister

Sadistic delight in torture

In the name of the Lord

Abusive maddened horde

Strikes against the former

'Normal' of Traditional order

In the Masonic network
Are the devious spiders
Zions emissaries-all liars
Attacking all outsiders

A hierarchy of evil
Compartmentalized sheeple
Amidst wolves are able
To take bites of flesh at table

The higher up one goes
The more evil are those
More sadistic and brutal
Imposed on targeted people

Starting with the spies
Complicit with the lies
Informants are the crime
Thrills for pervert minds

Most are all aware
Of why they are there
Programmed to ensnare
Intel to gather

Using their technology
To gather the frequencies
Of aura energy
With directed weapons beamed

Dupers smirk of delight
Ensnared in false light
False sense of right
Moralizing bigots' fight

Crusader of falsehood
Fighting those who would
Oppose their pseudo-'good'
Kosher rainbow neighborhood

The sick immoralists
Do it for the kicks
The cynical sadists
Smiling reapers' kiss

If the fee's enough
They will murder one
Possessed they become
By dark force demons

The neophyte stalkers

Sneaking in the gutters

Slinking undercover

Cowardly losers

They aspire towards

Pot of gold without care

Violent acts are theirs

Leering, aggressive stares

Running their vehicle

At targeted individuals

Intercepting the flow

Of a harmonious world

Obstructing with violence

Disrupting the silence

Vulgar display the mindless

Brutalize-façade of kindness

Banging boards the simians

Running power equipment

Unleashing dogs on them

They deemed 'bad' by the system

Animalistic displays

Of crude vulgarity

Bestial power-play

Of true criminality

Passive-aggressive assault

Against the new 'John Galt'

"The target is at fault"

Reverse projection-elites exult

Those higher in the trapezoid

Of the dark demonic void

Counter-initiated are these toys

Instruments of their ploys

The higher in this echelon

The more tainted the soul becomes

To the infernal regions

There to dwell for a season

Practitioners of dark arts

Hypnosis and vile torture

Once their sick program starts

From birth they will never depart

Mossad operatives control

The program from head to toe

To reify their goals

Mind control, world control

They who are targeted

Could be any citizen

Of crime completely innocent

But as 'devil' marketed

The network of rumors

Run by pretended 'Lucifer's'

Slandorous lunatics

Vilify their targets

This one, eagerly they claim

Through slander a 'terrorist' became

Another stigmatized like Cain

The condition: 'mentally insane'

Yet another is a 'pedo'

an abuser who won't let go

His chosen vice abominable

Set up to take the blows

Framed by the demon seed
An innocent his soul to bleed
Sacrifice through mendacity
Dark forces are after thee

'The community' they speak of
Is a demon hive of evil
Mindless robotized sheeple
Eager for blood, soul reavers

The community policing program
Is a terrorist operation
A despotic mechanism
Of Zionist global occupation

The panoptic vision
Of the Zion prison
As 'safety' represented
By the Soviet system

The targets of its vision
Micromanaged in the prison
All vital statistics given
Through R.F.I.D chips implanted

For neural feedback

Directed energy attack

Consciousness allegedly mapped

Cruel and unusual acts

Brit-ish

The empire of the shopkeepers

Pirate island of Britisher

Financial thief usurer

Concealed away their slander

From out this lonely Isle

With plastered on smile

Deceptive crocodile

Full of evil guile

Set sail around globe

With the jewish toad

Bump on a log he rode

Ravaging the country folk

Gobbling up their flesh

Harnessing the rest

Poison toad pest

Destroy all the best

Trade and aid the claim
And with might and main
Sail the seas to gain
The empire's infame

'Brit'-'the covenant' means
'Ish'-'man' in Hebrew be
'Brit-ish'-'man covenant with'
The Demiurge of infernal Dis

The evil empire of the seas
Created by devious jewry
Blamed upon gullible whitey
The golem of the demon seed

Witless Anglo-Saxons
Pursuing kosher action
With berserker abandon
Sweat, blood and cannon

The jews have done their deeds
Used their warlike steeds
To trample in misery
Under iron shod feet

Turn the knife upon

The white Anglo-Saxons

Interbreeding the pattern

Prima nocte, assimilation

Yet more than this

Jewry's serpent kiss

Strife orchestrated

World war of attrition

Once Jewry has used

Their slavish domestic brood

Cattle sacrifice for barbecue

Red meat for their stew

Into the meat tenderizer

Barrage of machine gun fire

Fritz sends John Bull to retire

Trench foot cadavers in the mire

Apropos of seemingly nothing

The empire's undoing

Dismantled colonies

Folded up abandoning

The whites on the back foot
From chimney sweeper's soot
Holocaust smear, victim look
Demoralization captures rook

The palace of Crystal
Once fortress financial
City of London cancels
Promissory note, the Vandals

Decide to perpetuate
The rhetoric of 'anti-hate'
Is deployed to deflate
Sails of Anglo slaves

Seeking to replace them
Now simply a burden
Sex; drugs and crack dens
Decadent abandon

Cultural marxification
Degenerates the nation
Jewish devastation
Dark immigrant invasion

The cauldron of poison

Boiling genetic scum

Served up to everyone

As Big Ben looks on

The end of the empire

Jewry's hearts' desire

Ordo ab chao to expire

Anglo-Saxons on the pyre

The kosher dialectic

Designed to establish

The Empire of rubbish

Zion, Demiurge's Republic

Mail Order Guys

The lonely white male of Western land

Couldn't get a girl, had recourse to his hand

Thought in his mind, formed a master-plan

Would enter into the virtual dating land

Did his research, thought it over well
Scanned through profiles looking at females
Each and all wanted wealthy males
This happened in the virtual first world

Put an 'x' beside wealthier countries
Recognized no luck was there for he
His first hex in virtual reality
Decided then elsewhere he would seek

Onto the second world of fantasy
He scanned white women from the East
Alternative stock for his feast
European and Asiatic-quasi
Not so affluent as Western ladies

Nevertheless did his best did he
Scrolled through profiles from the East
Not the best English but learn would she
Else Cyrillic study would he

Rejected by all had no purchase price
Had to shift toward another kind
Sought Oriental pearls as his swine
Thought lustful thoughts in his mind

Filled out profiles took his best photo
Jumped through the hoops raring to go
Eager as can be to go toe to toe
With whoriental geishas like in the porno

Rejected by most all in his search
Inadequate means to procure her
Had to pass on silk oriental purse
Descended yet further to the world third

Third World females he now sought
Brown and black all the options he got
A ghetto world culture shock
The houses of mud and cardboard stock

He reaches out to a dating service
Pays the pittance, is rather nervous
Devious jew records his greeting says:
"A guaranteed winner"... for mulatto kids

A month later on a plane
An impoverished female drives to claim
Her match made in hell in the rain
Fat computer nerd steps off the train

Third World female walks right by
A tear drying up in her eyes
Cold hearted to her would-be guy
Fortune hunter waves goodbye

I guess he'll always be a bachelor
A computer geek watching hentai girls
Lazing back on the mattresses coils
Greasing up with the baby oil

Decides he would rather end it all
wraps a wire around the metal
Sticks the other end into electrical
Outlet of which 50,000 volts

Privilege

Born into exclusive caste
A silver plate for his repast
Upon which a cornucopia cache
Of everything luxurious

From birth on he did grow

Up, with a shiny golden rattle

In silken sheets in crib of gold

Champagne from crystal baby bottle

Monthly vacations around the world

His lot in life horoscope unfurled

Straight and narrow yellow brick road

Encrusted with diamonds, paved with gold

A membership to the country club

The form of his birth certificate

Access to all advantages

No obstacles to his wishes

In the network of the elite

Vampiric spiders gleefully

Drain the blood of lowly

Flies a catch upon which to feed

Exploiters of humanity

Spiritual jews are these

Arrogant scion of bourgeoisie

Bloated ego is feeding for free

Pompous perennial spoiled brats
Overgrown children, privilege trash
Getting what they want in cold hard cash
Squandering loot on thrills which don't last

Life as party to entertain
Alleviate the ennui of the same
For the leisure class life's a game
Of numbers always reckoning

Money for nothing and the rest for free
Investing in stock market gambling
Thieves and robbers making money
Perfectly legal to practice usury

Admission to the finest schools
These spoiled congenital fools
Receive rewards simply through
Connections-having never paid their dues

Into the Ivy League they will go
Enriching themselves at the expense of those
Who greater merit always show
Yet shunted to the side into skid row

Obstructing they who are not a part
From their exclusive caste apart
Only the nouveau riche may embark
Upon the golden path-all else must part

Alternating leisure and cutthroat competition
The method to the madness of capitalism
Else its alternate champagne socialism
The privileged elite-wardens of the prison

The talent of they who are excluded
Caused to atrophy their natural talents
Deprive society of their inborn gifts
All attributable to bourgeois grift

To cause to stagnate superiority
To drag down to the dirty streets
To shut out from society
Of the scales of justice a travesty

The gold in the pan one-sided
Weighing down a class executive
Disrupting the harmony of existence
Guillotines rolled out greeting them

Rope therapy to purge them of vice
Their golden chains for a different type
Sissel fiber nooses so very tight
Stringing up the decadent day and night

Into the guillotine their heads are thrust
Bloated faces of alcoholics
Capped white teeth into the dust
To decorate pikes, voiceless justice

Buddha

The domesticated animal became
A Buddha to his call perpetrate
That of comfortable bourgeois dream
Run down through pursuit of gain

Though he would Buddha
Pursue 'peace, love and unity'
Stretching out on bamboo reeds
Tired of his pursuit of greed

The businessman now retires
Seeks his business in the stars
Out of lack of element Mars
Vital force, diminished willpower

Overcompensation for his loss
For his impotent lack of balls
Found a downhill path to stars
Reflected in sewer waters

Falling down the inebriate
Drowning in puddle of waste
Calls it 'Dharma', is his fate
Pantomime of Buddha state

Incense burning, choking smoke
Tea kettle churning on it chokes
Hippy ganja on it tokes
Pseudo-spiritual, Western joke

Aping a facsimile
Of the original creed
Developed by Sakya muni
In Asia-by Aryan seed

Wannabe oriental in robes
Saffron colored holy clothes
Draped in Mala beads he chose
To count the days until next episode

Pacifistic wimpy guy
Castrated, floating in the sky
In oriental sewer sty
On a yoga mat as clouds flyby

Delusional, foolish westerner
Exalting the foreign intruder
Opening up the gates to foreigners
Teeming hordes of usurpers

As a child he was enamored
With Bruce Lee and prissy manners
Oriental tea, ceremonial glamour
Shiny opulent silken pajamas

Grew up imitating his guru masters
Wu-Tang movies and kung fu classes
Wanted very much a traditional marriage
Oriental geisha for his pleasure

Hentai movies inevitable progression
Violent anime blood drinking reptilians
Sensationalistic, classically conditioned
To venerate the 'sophisticated Asians'

Grown up, a mature adult
Dated some asians he did exalt
Placed upon a jade pedestal
Venerated them, handed in his balls

Greedy for-profit, true hypocrite
After green for the clit
Condemned capitalism while reveling in it
Swimming in the dollars from others he ripped

Early retirement he did submit
To his boss, trained his replacement
An oriental half-breed, his kid
Had him from a prior marriage

Making way for the asian invasion
Self-serving bourgeois sitting on millions
Decides to take a permanent vacation
Takes his preferred oriental destination

Sequesters himself with his cash
In a posh retreat with asian ass
Calls himself 'Buddha', his only task
To indulge himself in decadent repast

Consumes exquisite sumptuous viands
A little rice wine to wash them down
Pleasant musicians to play his sound
Salacious exertions all around

Decadent Buddha no fakir
No ribs showing, his gut of beer
Fat cheeks rosy full of cheer
While impoverished people exist near

Decides he will go for a stroll
Night has descended along skid row
Self-proclaimed Buddha in saffron robes
Strolls unprotected without a pistol

The streets the home of ascetics
Impoverished people the bourgeois neglects
Half starved living in subsistence
The indigenous poor he has exploited

Strolling about with 'divine grace'
Reeking of wine in a blissful state
Neglected to see the angry face
Leaping from the shadows out of place

The youth before the decadent stands
Nervously shifting something in his hand
The 'Buddha' says laughing at the scamp
"I've no cash my friend, no time for scams"

The youth determined eyes of burning hate
Acquires his target decides his fate
From the shadows a steel talon blade
Flashes and strikes the wisened sage

To nirvana the Buddha must go
To Mara amid his death throes
The hypocrite life that he chose
Karma attracted his formidable foe

Luciferian

Diabolical demon seed

Adopt a creed of Mani

Of Gnostics from the Near East

Selfish gain, *qualitas occulta*

Would transform themselves into

Beyond the mundane endowed with 'hue'

Enlightened being without a clue

They of the false light, evil habitues

Beyond good and evil the claim

A 'luciferian' the claim to fame

Practicing cannibal to in hell rain

Transcend 'good and evil', ignore the flames

Enlightenment may be had for a price

For each degree the mysteries entice

Worth the cost, the price is right

The mysteries unveiled in the rites

Up the hierarchy to ascend
The Lucifer possessed by de-men
Diabolical practices of them
Off planet forces from Orion

The reptilian demon hordes
Use their witchcraft to ensure
Occupation of Gaia's Earth
Reavers of souls no dearth

These gullible goyim 'stars'
Enticed into the Lodge
With international hodge-podge
Venerating Demiurge God

The global plan they pretend
Will benefit all of 'men'
When what is meant is 'them'
And them alone my friend

The only 'humans' are
As defined a 'Lucifer'
Restricted from the herd
Is Jehovah's lost word

Jehovah who art in heaven

Reptilian demons on planet Saturn

In an invisible dimension

Governing their foolish minions

They who seek to power find

May very well end up inside

Of the matrix machine of Time

Vampirized by Saturnian kind

Artful regalia, ornately dressed

Caparisoned knight kadosh, impressed

Observing the scenery of holiness

Obsessed, by dark entities possessed

A dirty mouse trap, to trap the hungry

Who sought spiritual fare in a dark alley

Crawled inside and found it deadly

A poison aching inside their belly

Possessed, now a mere puppet

Robot of the reptilian pests

Controlled as a fly in the net

Of Demiurge's matrix, spiders' web

The Lucifer doused in false light
Of vacant look in their sight
Staring out into the night
Brandishing aloft sacrifice knife

The claim to fame of masonry:
"To make good men better be"
They sell their soul to jewry
A steep price to lose autonomy

Into the hive mind they are merged
Become a robot of the Demiurge
Jehovah's servant by whom captured
Devoted adherent of the 'lost Word'

They came to seek for the Truth
Found a simulacrum, a substitute
Hoodwinked, blinded by the jews
And their overlords, treacherously used

Lost their soul through being chained
To the archetype, black magic arranged
Ceremonial, set the theaters stage
Hebrew invocation, 'Angels' play

Puppets on strings, theater of the real
Hyper-reality souls served for the meal
To the demon creatures ethereal
Invoked the host souls to steal

The hierarchy of this fallen world
The trapezoidal structure will serve
The mundane emissaries of Saturn
Worshippers of Jehovah the Demiurge

In the missing capstone is the light
False gaslight of blackest night
The entities of malevolent might
Violent aggression, earthly plight

The will to power of the Time Lord
Preparing to conquer are the evil horde
Within cube ships the reptilian borg
Preparing an invasion by the sword

The Lucifers in their lodges
Seeking personal selfish power
Hoping the reptilians' wrath to dodge
Pact with the devil: murder and rob

Soon the souls of the illuminati
Will be consumed by reptilian breed
Into the tunnels of Set will flee
Black holes to Saturn their destiny

Caste Collapse

The caste system of old has fallen
The higher brought low was overrun
Supplanted by the chaos of revolution
Through its inner decay and corruption

The seeds of death were sown
Through decadence it was owned
By the infiltrator who has no hope
International financiers' usurious loans

The upper caste made decadent
Purchasing luxuries on credit
What they however did neglect
Was its flipside, namely debt

Sumptuous wines, finest furs
Dancing girls, wealthy foreigners
To entertain, create a stir
Of opulence heard round the world

Into the dark of night
The merchants seek to entice
Priest caste with secret rites
Of witchcraft, of false light

The fish rots from head down
In a decadent nation reek abounds
Rotting corpse visible around
For all to see the soiled crown

The foreigner incites the folk
Claims they have a 'common foe'
Promises wealth, the fires stoked
Of revolution the rising smoke

Some are loyal to the past
Seek counter-revolution blast
The gates opened by the caste
Of international merchant trash

Hoping to gain the victory
Accrue, decapitate nobility
The flames rage in the city
Outrage of the demon seed

The nation recuperates over time
Most of the nobility submerged in lime
Benighted memories smeared with grime
By jewry who usurped their kind

The next ruling power ascends the throne
Corrupt merchant caste in noble clothes
Decadent corruption no bounds knows
Held together through hired thugs' blows

The citizenry now kept in chains
Their former kingdom only a name
Populated by foreign slaves
From the orient had been displaced

Jewry rules as a separate caste
Elevated over all the merchant trash
Indulging in orgies and sumptuous repast
Twice the decadence of the last

The oriental hordes keep to themselves
A segregated nation in which they dwell
Working with jewry 'prejudice' dispelled
The oligarchs would both kinds weld

"Coerced mixture else a sin"

The mindless masses conditioned
To destroy their heritage, their Tradition
Mix and mingle with the foriegn

A synthesis begins to emerge
Through this union a slavish herd
Whose vitality by Jehovah's word
Diminished, then a beast rendered

The noble few who still remain
Regardless of their caste or fame
Noble Aryans do still remain
Mustering forces with might and main

Clandestinely they coordinate
In secret enclaves in the state
To reestablish their estate
Oust the intruder, purify their race

The strike against the foreigner
To assassinate their vile leaders
Target the shepherd, sheep scattered
A body with no head doesn't matter

With precision the attack is on
One by one decapitate the scum
With swords and poison arrow done
Then from ropes they are hung

Revitalization of the castes
The new nobility built to last
Have decimated the merchant trash
Have sent the rude invaders back

A new kingdom better than the old
Established on stock of philosophic gold
The blood of the noble in the mold
Aryan warriors, never bought and sold

Neanderthal

Macho Man Randy Savage

Let's investigate his lineage

His genealogy, ancestral peerage

What his source, distant origins

From planet Saturn captured by 'Them'

Reptile trans-dimensional aliens

Manufacturing souls of sin

Genetic-engineering of hybrid men

Their own blood they mix in

Also crude bipedal slave minions

They mix and mingle into a prism

Finished product: hybrid reptilian

Transport the creatures via wormholes

From Kronos-Saturn to the South Pole

From hexagon formation on the North Pole

Of the Time-Lord to enslave the whole

Into the continent of mighty Pan
Now a faded memory, sunken
Seeding the creature of Neanderthal man
Reptilian hybrid for Jehovah's plan

To enslave and exploit the Panic people
Chains round their necks enforcing evil
Forced to worship the Saturnian devils
Coerced to bow and worship is needful

The Neanderthal creatures are
Administrators 'in the name of the Lord'
Their task to be soviet commissars
In theocracy ruled from the stars

The rigid system of total control
Enforced through incentive of gleaming gold
And horrible trauma-based mind control
Fear and tremble before the Lord of hosts

This slave plantation continues on
For millennia serving Jehovah
With the souls of the witless pawns
To give the vampire life to feed upon

The land of broad Lemuria

A.k.a. Pan suffers hysteria

The priest caste corrupt becomes

The continent by Jehovah is won

The remnant salvaged in the ark

Transported to land for new start

2 x 2 genetic engineering art

Many slaves to play their part

At this time the Devas did appear

Pity for the slaves Jehovah held in fear

Manifested from the higher aethers

To liberate the slaves, instill the spirit

Mixture with the anthropoids

Freeing them from their fate as toys

Puppets on strings held from the void

By the hidden hand the vampire poised

Wrested from the talon to grasp

Of reptilian host their stable cache

Of animal men no longer cast

In the image of archontic class

Now a hybrid of the gods
Elevated above the Time-Lord
Slipped through the matrix form
Prisoners free forever more

Jewry, the spawn of demon seed
Instructed to cause the decease
Of the Devas by Jehovih
Over the earth to never give peace

To interbreed with godly race
Bring down the connection to grace
Defile their kind to perpetuate
The cycles of Ixion's fate

To bring low the animal man
Attempt to reduce their vibration
Through breeding more abominations
Serpent seed mixed with animal men

To take the blood of the gods
To pollute it, to drag them down
To bury in mud Lucifer's crown
To defile the pure, in sewage drown

The Devas having incarnated on earth
To liberate the creatures, Jehovah's serfs
Had blended themselves with children of the earth
And become degraded, of lesser worth

Nonetheless the battle continued
Children of the gods and demon brood
The dark forces, working through
Impelling the creatures, Aryans to pursue

The final cataclysm of Ragnarok
The reptilian hybrids versus Aryan stock
Their witless troops, legions of Pan far off
Rally to kill the sons of the gods

Now upon the world descends
Racial holy war, conflict to end
RaHoWa!- the world command
Straight to hell demon seed to send

Life Of Vanity

The vanity of existence within the world

Worshippers of mammon, their life ephemeral

Chasing after hedonistic thrills sensational

Life of the party to the end of the candle

Burnouts, their nerves are shot

A haywire, blood boiling hot

A spare tire for their gut

Soon to expire but never a thought

Life lived in the moment

Here and now, no permanent

Lasting qualities, elements

Of the soul, dead filaments

Maximize pleasure all the day

Minimize pain for hardship lazy

At most overworked drone bee

Sweating blood for masters' greed

Endless baubles of delight
Sparkling products blind the sight
Of third eye, perpetual night
Greedily grasping the false light

Must advertise publicly
A status seeker ostentatiously
In the rat race for all to see
Dog chasing its tail rabidly

9-to-5 round and round
On the treadmill beaten-down
The Golden Ring in the clouds
Reaching for it but never found

A mortgaged home on the hill
A financed car with hefty bill
Vacations with plenty of swill
The bottom line amounts to nil

In the mirror of vanity
Coiffured hair, plastic surgery
Designer cosmetics for he and she
The decadent life's effeminacy

The box house designed to collapse
The luxury auto to rust and crash
The designer clothes no trend can last
Mortgaged love, bankrupt with no cash

The conditions of the life so vain
The life of decadent pleasure and pain
Are too high a price to sustain
A Herculean labor to dig one's grave

The simple life of Tradition
When all fulfill their proper station
Their duties and rites don't abandon
But carry out with proud compunction

A life of fulfilling meaning
Can be found by those without money
Without the greedy god of usury
Without fixation on the worldly

The life of vanity does inhere
In the world of they who sneer
At those who don't glamorous appear
In their egos' vanity mirror

The emptiness of this kind
Of superficial mini-mind
Lives for the moment in time
No treasure will *post mortem* find

The life of they who are truly
Endowed with value eternally
Are they who eschewed the vanity
Of the transience of the worldly

To play their role and do their duty
To celebrate rites, ceremonies
To uphold the law of Divinity
They alone are the truly wealthy

The world of Kali of today
Sets one up to eventually pay
Through the nose to life's game play
A high price for foolish vanity

Mongrelize

A man half-jew half-Japanese
From notorious family of jewish Greeks
And Japanese nobility's black sheep
Illuminati bastard named Kalergi

Wrote a book served as a plan
To mongrelize white 'Western' man
"Practical Idealism" the brand
Recipe for Eurasian

To decimate and to destroy
The role of genocide's envoy
Played by dark and yellow goy
Biological weapons deployed

Forced 'integration', i.e. genocide
By definition: erasure of a kind
The soft approach to mongrelize
To mix together purer kinds

Through incentive to migrate

The white race to replace

Every tactic orchestrate

The hidden hand manipulates

Money and the lure of gold

Rubescence flesh of Aryan girls

The carrot dangled before the churls

Black and brown of the third world

The bankster gangsters did arrange

For miscegenation set the stage

Through incentives to outrage

The integrity of Aryan race

To soften up the mass mind

Injected poison of a kind

Insidious and by design

To the whites demoralize

A guilt complex to instill

Israel Cohen with his quill

Penned a program to kill

To infect whites with sense of guilt

"The Racial Program of The Century"

Cunning plan of the demon seed

Formulated for jewish supremacy

Lies upon lies to destroy their enemy

Mass exodus of the victims

Downtrodden, impoverished 'global citizens'

Brought across the border these denizens

Blind minions of the hybrid-reptilians

Legislative enactments did proclaim

Simultaneously their infame

Amongst the hippies who were tamed

To receive the victims of darker strain

In the name of 'humanity'

'Peace', 'love', joyous ecstasy

'Universal peace' this tragedy

Achieved through guile effectively

Bringing in troops through secrecy

Under the guise of 'equality'

Breaking up white society

Trojan horses, racial enemies

To build up their domestic forces
Jewry uses their occult forces
Mind manipulation to divorce us
From attachment to our lineage

The mind control apparatus
In the hands of *homo diabolus*
Jewry hidden hand controls us
Confuses the mind of the ignoramus

A 'Z.I.O.N' is created by jewry:
'Zion installation operating negatively'
Implanted thoughts, false memories
The usage of synthetic telepathy

Mind control, world control his M.O
Deconditioned the goyim to not know
The truth about history and their role
Blaming whites to pay jewry's toll

Karmic scapegoat to make of whites
Conditioned them to abandon their side
To sell out for temporal delights
Living for the moment in jewry's sight

The foolish whites view life as play
Conditioned from infancy to display
Impracticality and no unity
Living life day by day

The jews' hell-bent at fever pitch
To mongrelize whites, nature's finest
To reduce to the gutter noble Aryans
Over the earth to have Dominion

To supplant the sons of the gods
Ruddy-complexioned, blue-eyed blondes
With their yellow, black and brown pawns
Mixed in the Americanization cauldron

Miscegenation for the nation
Tumors malignant on the cancer patient
Doomed to die, terminal devastation
If heroic action is not taken

The blood memory of the folk
Awakened must be before they croak
Symbols and cultural Tradition invoke
To rectify racial culture soul

The cunning wiley jew can see
That the Aryan sees his plans for victory
A pre-emptive strike of necessity
He strategizes with talmudic cunning

Decides he will orchestrate
Endless chaos to generate
World wars and revolutions to instate
His despotism before it is too late

The Aryan must be two steps ahead
Must with caution the minefield tread
Which jewry has orchestrated
To sabotage the Aryan man

To purify the blood from sin
To rectify the lost Tradition
The duty of the heroic Aryan
To achieve his destiny and to win

Happy-Face Hypocrite

Bourgeois suburbanite a Ronald McDonald
Plastered on smile choking on marijuana
Spewing the rhetoric of marxist akadumbia
Sanctimonious hypocrite: "peace, unity and love"

Artificial smile that covers her face
Living to help underprivileged 'human race'
Black; brown and yellow, but whites forsake
Race-traitor whore a genetic mistake

Born in a box house neat and clean
Princess palace to house a queen
Living the life of the American dream
Myopic vision too blind to see

Moralize and virtue signal
Condescending to other white people
Handout freebies to the mud people
Stolen from their blue-collar 'equals'

Redistribute the wealth of Aryan man
Strewing around about the land
Into the greedy black and brown hands
Created by the hated white man

The foolish females of the white race
From the privileged classes dressed in lace
Hiding away in their exclusive place
In the community barred by gates

Surrounded by parks, buffer zones
Which shut out the poor, a class alone
By police and boulevards no one can go
To their enclave they would have it so

Parading about in the poor area
Ostentatious displays of gregarious
Wealth redistribution are notorious
For virtue signals a marker of status

A religion of 'humanism', anti-white hate
Blatant disregard for the survival of race
By bourgeois hypocrites a complete disgrace
Though they think they are blessed by divine grace

Naïve and lacking in reason

Believe they can make into Europeans

Those of totally different inner being

On the basis of projection of their illusory dreaming

It didn't work in Haiti nor in South Africa

To fill up the land with violent niggas

Foolish whites program to self-destruct

By utopian ideas the jews conjured up

Christ-insanity the first mind infection

Inculcated in their mind and got traction

The third eye blind to false light projection

Gaslit whites seeking souls' resurrection

Next up came liberal ideology

A witch's poison brew pseudo-scholarly

Emotional rhetoric crocodile tears falling

Onto a collage of Third World 'humanity'

Sitting and drinking their expensive lattes

Stretching out on yoga mats they parlay

Discussing their socio-sexual ways

Idling about to Buddha they pray

"Peace, love and unity"

Smiling faces of he and she

The bourgeois females be

Male or female, for both effeminacy

The pathos of christianity

Misericordia Mater Dei

Weeping and wailing in ecstasy

Over the victims their lost sheep

Liberalism a re-presentation

Of the prior jewish version

Creed of suicide and aversion

To vital force, truth of life's lesson

Turning the cheek and judging thee not

Passive lily-livered limp-wristed twats

Natural tendency of their thought

Through passive-aggression, power sought

Hypocrite mind can't face the facts

Ignores reality of claws which scratch

Of hungry teeth which prey catch

To feast and fatten, a predatory fact

Stretching out with the black and browns
Following the Time-spiral down
In Kali Yuga for another round
Earthbound souls, carnival of carnal clowns

To help the 'victim' from a foreign place
Excuse to indulge, to fornicate
With flesh of another race
To amuse oneself with a playmate

Fun in the sun and fancy free
Partaking of sexuality
In the name of 'spirituality'
Kama Sutra ecstasy

All's fine until she loses an eye
Until she is used and abused by the dark goy
Teeth knocked out and a swollen black eye
Miscegenation and a mulatto child

The bourgeois male ball-less cuck
Soyboy can hardly get it up
Seeks a mate to raise up
A half-Negro, psychologically mixed up

Both seek a world of 'peace' and 'love'
A world of the quality they would dub
A 'utopia', Golden age of fun
Riding the carousel covered in cum

Monogamy=Monopoly

Within the Kali Yuga, the modern world
To involve oneself with women in nuptials
To set oneself up for a fall
Ball and chain around his phallus weld

To shackle himself to a female
Is to devote himself to her every detail
To curry favor with her fragile ego
To hold the vanity mirror in front her nose

Benefits and auspicious happiness
May be found within marital bliss
But a shadow cast over this
The subordination of mister to miss

The ring around her delicate finger
Golden lustre it is a trigger
Gun to the head of her house nigger
Paying slave must have six figures

Monogamy enables her to have control
To exert leverage by her tootsie roll
Extracting the energy of his soul
Vampiric absorption is her goal

Unified the souls combine as one
Through a higher *unio mystica*
But for the average pair of doves
The iron shackle a substitute for love

Monogamy serves its purpose
A utility for the state a service
To conceive progeny it is worth it
To fulfill one's duty though a burden

The monopoly held by the female
Over the capon who he regales
With copious favors top hat and tails
Unending series of same as she polishes her nails

Monogamy enables monopoly

Nothing in this wretched life for free

In order to with a female be

One must pay the exorbitant fees

Only in rare exceptions to the rule

Will the females ever deal with you

And always one-sided giving adequate proof

That fairness regarding love is not truth

Polygamy= Liberty

From the despotism of the nuptials

The man seeks to be untouchable

To attain freedom incorruptible

By the hand of females detestable

In Traditional structure of society

Eugenics favors practice of polygamy

The best with the best have as many

Wives as possible to improve the breed

The man therein has maximal say
can dictate to all what is the way
The Tao of the Divine may
Exist within marriage boundaries

However corruption enters in
When the fallible brute man
Exerts arbitrary acts of sin
Violates the autonomy of women

Each have their place under the stars
Playing their role, their essential part
According to the will of Venus and Mars
Separated, united forever are

Polygamy may work at times
But true spiritual love a dyad finds
To reconcile antithetical kinds
A monad reflection of the Divine

For those at lower levels
Polygamy may work well
For those more elevated, more spiritual
In multiple marriages the devil dwells

Judeo

Narrow-minded bigotry of the Near East
Jewdeo-christianity a dogma they call 'peace'
The truth and reality are cast out by these
Foolish fantasies of bovine animals and sheep

The christian staring into the infidels' eyes
A look of arrogance, an artificial smile
Contemptuous manners in gracious style
Pretense of altruism, false gifts the while

The jewdeo is a coward and a sneak
A worshipper of hook-nosed demon seed
Who wrote their vile cowardly creed
As a projection of their sick mentality

A hypocrite she is and bigot
Narrow-minded numbskull-total idiot
Can't reason or think with any soundness
Mind emotional and completely specious

Self deceiver, reality denier

Lies upon lies until the hellfire

For the christians soon to expire

Soul destruction when they retire

Bound to entities in their church

Set upon by these in their 'good works'

Self-righteous ladies they don't shirk

Their duty to these demons who inside lurk

The jewdeo becomes possessed

By these creatures in demon nest

In whited sepulchre they are caressed

Become bound to the Prince of Darkness

The smiling mask over their face

Despotic aggression concealed by 'Grace'

Artificial, hypocrites- total disgrace

Total insult to the Aryan race

Their mission in life to redistribute

To hand out 'medicine' and 'food'

All poisoned, false gifts prove

Jewdeo-christianity is a screw

The robots of the Demiurge
Doling out the scraps to the herd
Who depend on them to work
To perpetuate their dearth

Humble hypocrite, humble bragging
'To assist humanity' is pretending
Raking in the money is no ending
Of their exploitation, and hellfire pending

Veneration of the 'chosen few'
Who formulated this poison brew
Called christianity into the stew
Of the guardians' cerebral fluid

The bloody Prince of the cabal
Of jews and christians over the world
Trampled the culture under the pall
Of the false light of the jesus doll

Nailed to the cross there weak and meek
Wailing and weeping and gnashing their teeth
The parishioners prostrate on their knees
For a fictional anthropomorphic deity

Inculcated in mind the archetype
A savior figure, kosher branded kike
'Dying for sins' and the like
Sacrifice of a man is a false light

Black magic distortion is the creed
Witchcraft of the vile demon seed
Formulated by rabbis to achieve
Enslavement of the gullible and naïve

The mind virus inculcated inside
An Egregore of parasitic kind
Replicating virally, third eye to blind
Through zombified masses to it binds

Evangelion is the gospel song
Broadcast from trumpets of Zion
Blaring into the gathered throng
Sonic assault, the innocent wronged

"All are born in sin" the preacher cried
"I too a sinner", said to justify
His imposition of his tithes
And prescription of living to die

The death cult of 'the christ'

A jewish man who for 'sins' died

Nailed to the cross was crucified

By a jewish mob he lived to die

Became the archetype of martyrdom

Himself sacrificed as the only son

Mimicked by the witless millions

A martyr complex installation

All are victims in 'lord christ'

Living a life for an afterlife

Living to die to escape the strife

Too weak to stand and fight

The religion of the chandala

Of the cowardly slavish mob

Would from the better rob

Passive-aggressive womanly assault

Hatred for the strong and good

For the healthy minded brood

The coarse and stupid fools

Who congregate in their pews

Desire to destroy their betters

Pluck out their eye unawares

Sneak attacks, hateful stares

The sullen slaves apart would tear

The morality of the irrational

The weeping and wailing, passionate

Martyr on the cross devotional

'Bride of christ', matched in hell

The jewdeo, bigoted stands

Nose in the sky holy arrogance

Self-righteous she would plant

The cross of christ into Tradition

Strictly Religious

The ancient world shrouded in the mist

Now occupied by ruins and remnants

Resultant product of strains who mixed

From antipodes Lemuria and Atlantis

The secret wisdom most arcane
Whose authenticity is the bane
Of the cabal who rules this plane
Wherein the key of Truth contained

The liars who establish the false
Gnarled hairy hand feeling the pulse
Of the masses who aren't at fault
Made to proclaim: "*deus vult!*"

The witless slaves of black mages
The mindless chained to false religions
Reduced to serfs on the plantation
A dimunition of their mentation

Throughout the expanse of the land
Legerdemain of the hidden hand
Clapped in chains at their command
The gears of industry's demand

The once sacred areas of the earth
Now transformed by the church
And by mosque and temples dearth
Into dark age slavery and murder

The priestly caste oversees
Underneath the mindless bees
Who drone away in stagnant 'peace'
To prop up the parasite elite

The religious institutions
Of darkest Kali Yuga
Designed to be a solution
To questions of their students

Keeping all peasants blind and poor
Restricting from them the sacred lore
Conditioning them to love their chores
To sleep in ignorance forevermore

Name of the game Saturnian restriction
Method to the madness through religion
Silly stories for the peasants
Keep them living in tenements

However perhaps one might question
Whether there was not valid reason
To keep the irrational plebeians
Without the bounds of Logos' reason?

In some places over the globe forsooth
This bears a ring of Divine Truth
Of priestly caste legitimate rule
Ruling through a doctrine of the schools

Certain sects and forms of dogma
Groups through which problems solved are
Blinkered views imposed upon the
Gullible mass to minimize karma

In certain areas this did work
Through a prison-like rigid structure
A mandatory template which to shirk
Entailed imprisonment and torture

A crystallization of mass mind
The population creed bound and blind
To anything from the unknown outside
Tar and feather any other kind

The revolutionary from the bottom
Or noble of the caste which had rotted
The prior Tradition nearly lost them
To redeem or to impose a new man

Fissures in the wall of the system
Breaking down is their mission
The dissatisfied opposition
To the senile regime deathblow given

Black magic manipulation the tactics
Of sinister mages of far-off Saturn
Using exoteric blinds to capture
The undeveloped minds of the masses

Invented stories full of emotion
Tales to which they owe devotion
'Sacred scriptures' a potent poison
To inebriate the minds of the goyim

The stories allegories veil
Concealed within exotic tales
Secret doctrine, for one to avail
A member of priestly elite entailed

'Development'

The promise of the global elite

That all will have their 'basic needs'

Such is the goal all are made to see

The false promise of global unity

Each and all in their own domain

Will share each other's traditional cuisine

Will wealth redistribute, alleviate pain

The suffering of all crippled and lame

This the United Nations' sacred promise

To prevent any who are tempting to wrong us

Will intervene and in the name of justice

To rectify the unstable balance

To place unflagging loyalty

Into the globalists' agency

The spiders web flag of 'peace'

Trapping us in its embrace to bleed

The vampires of the global cabal
Absorb the energy of each and all
Spreading their web to install
Their matrix drenched in bitter gall

Intervention on behalf of those
Who are 'innocent', how none know
Bearing false gifts to overthrow
Traditional cultures of independent folk

Those who would not accept
Who would unwilling, indeed reject
To have the 'audacity' to affect
An independent air-are to death subject

Proxy armies are then released
'Terrorists' in journalists' sheets
Creating chaos to intervene
In the name of 'safety and security'

Blue-helmeted troops are brought in
Do more than kill the 'evil men'
Rape and pillage, destroy their Tradition
Hypocrisy's finest militia of sin

The mercenary army bloody vectors
Heads on pikes of the villagers
Are paraded in the jews' papers
As heroic venerable 'peacekeepers'

The 'development' promised by the U.N
Is a false gift developed by evil de-men
A lump of coal in the stocking brought by Him
Saturn Claws, home of the evil reptilians

Though paved in gold and festooned
With the ribbons of pure white and peaceful blue
The dove of peace is a vulture in Truth
Pecking at the carcass of the multitude

United Nations an obscenity
A vehicle of global hypocrisy
Pretense of 'love' and 'equality'
Tool of neo-feudal slavery

From their fortress in Brussels
In London's 'city' and Israel
From the Vatican and the rotten apple
The spiders of Zion their web unfurl

Spreading the gospel of 'humanity'
Deceiving the people those of naivete
Corrupting their leaders with luxury
Assassinating opposition to their hegemony

Developing a world of 'peace' and 'love'
The filthy diseased U.N dove
Flies lofty in the heights above
And defecates upon everyone

Get out the double barrel shotgun
Pump action blast will get the job done
Take aim first then pump the action
Squeeze the trigger and roast the scum

Mask of Democracy

High-flown phrases of the religion
"Egalite; fraternite (sororite)-liberte" are given
To anesthetize the mind of the children
Of the Mother Goddess of the teeming millions

'The rights of (wo) man' are proclaimed
The banner raised high in morality's name
The happy fools sound the refrain:
'Egalite, fraternite (sororite) liberte" in vain

Mental inebriation for the many too many
All clamor for rights but shirk their duties
All seek the benefits in a democracy
Power-mad mob drunk on egocentricity

Casting a vote by checking a box
Claimed this power lies in talk
Impotent without their loaded Glock's
Amounting to mere idle squawk

Referendums and endless debates
Between the rotten corrupt candidates
Their fake smiles plastered on their face
In masonic lodges children they rape

The black magicians and their magic show
All democracy will or could bestow
Witless masses indoctrinated with hope
That through the scales of justice may sow

The plaintive cry of the serpent seed
Weeping and wailing over democracy
Crocodile tears on their silken sheets
While in the gutter the children sleep

Democracy is an illusory dream
Promise for all to have 'rights' and be 'free'
A rainbow veil concealing these
Wizards of Zion behind the scenes

The only power actually possessed
Is vested in the bourgeois elitists
Only they may speak and represent
Their witless pawns with programmed 'consent'

The veil of democracy woven in silk
Of the finest fibers for the elitist ilk
Only they may consume their fill
In the sty 'first among equals'

Segregation through the money power
A merchant's dream for a vain hour
"Democracy now!" a mere golden shower
From the merchants in their ivory towers

Hollow mockery of the population
Parasites, poison worms in the nation
Tapeworms who consume without satiation
Their vital substance with economic inflation

Usury, the mechanism of the parasite
For upholding 'the economy' the guise
Pretense of necessity in disguise
That from the treasury covered in lies

Fighting for 'democracy' and 'human rights'
Mercenaries sent to aid the fight
Mass murdering anything that is in sight
Especially they who are on Traditions' side

The dialectic of democracy a shell game
One moment its' the 'left' who is to blame
Then the 'right' when the pendulum swings
Like the blade falling from a guillotine

The foolish mass are a cat in a tree
The dialectic of the Saturnian priests
Sawing back and forth on a killing spree
Left to right in the name of liberty

Soon the mass will tumble and fall
Clueless to understand what's going on
Their pockets empty their ass raw
From the rapine of the priests of Zion

"Democracy now!" for a fleeting moment
Doomed to implode a flaming bag of shit
On the doorstep of the witless idiots
Placed there by the trickster yids

To stamp it out or to go and seek
The devious scum who in bushes creep
To string them up from a cherry tree
Water the bushes with the blood of liberty?

Democracy is death, the reapers scythe
Good for the peasants to make them die
Hence burn it to the ground and then fry
Its representatives, the swine in the sty

The future world can only appear
When democracies have disappeared
When the ghosts of the masses' illusory fears
Are banished and theocracy is here

Beavis & Butthead

Dialectic of the judeo-christian

'Good versus evil' to reconcile, their mission

To force their violence upon their minions

Called 'the law', a product of their invention

The 'laws of god' they seek to manifest

To bring about through this 'dialectic'

To create chaos with the 'left'

With the revolutions of Spartacist

The 'right' or conservative moment

Reacts sluggishly to oppose it

To 'put a stop to the madness'

To all appearances an opponent

Both played by the actors

Of judeo-christian hypocrite theater

Jewry plays the rebel Lucifer

The christian- god's angelic defender

The christians enable jewry's chaos
To destabilize and play off
'Both ends against the middle' gay-op
Dialectical re-conciliation the payoff

The christian the follower of the jew
Like Beavis following Butthead to
The end of the line of the chosen few:
Creation of Zion for G-d's approved

But had the instigator of crime
Disturbing society's harmony by design
His smashing and burning pantomime
Designed to elicit 'G-d' on time

Beavis the christian goes along
Services elder brother for a song
'Bringing in the sheaves' with tares along
Gets burned in the end for doing wrong

The establishment of Highland High
Scold Beavis for the crimes
Of Butthead who has an alibi
A liability waiver from 'on high'

The jew can do no wrong today
He can rape; murder, steal all day
No laws above him save for those of 'Yahweh'
He deludes himself thinking he can escape

Loosh Battery

In the matrix of Zion
The batteries are human
Or rather they're subhuman
According to the scions

The Symbionts have bound
To their host all around
Within, without bounds
Have co-opted the clowns

Rendered them automata
Usurped their medulla
Vital force fed to the
Entities from Orion nebula

The system is orchestrated
To siphon their vital nature
It's structural layout favors
Possession by demonic agents

To the magic square
All dwellings right angular
These prisons spectacular
Illusory world order

Blinded by appearances
The goyim in their pens sit
Contentedly chewing shit
And calling it 'heaven sent'

Inebriated are the fools
Trapped inside the rules
Strapping them all into
The bubbles of amniotic fluid

Into the world they come
So blind and ignorant
The 'goyim' by definition
Cattle slated for execution

Throughout their life's course

Energy is pouring forth

From the cattle horde

To serve their jewish Lord

Vampires of Zion drinking down

The bioenergy of the clowns

The paying slaves of Zion town

Prison planet life force abounds

To free oneself from the cube

From the fated battery of loosh

From the life that's living proof

Of the judgments of the jew

To attain autonomy from

The parasite exploitative scum

One must receive the outcome

Of worldly living in the name of 'fun'

To preserve one's vital essence

He must withdraw in his existence

From the cube which imprisons

The struggling earthly denizens

Not for the Self alone must-see
Service selfish spirituality
Not focus on 'me'; 'me'; 'me'
But contribute to all of those worthy

To liberate all from the cube
Smash it down with the jew
And his crazy christian crew
Thugs of Zion will get their due

Gyges' Ring

In ancient Greece Plato wrote
An allegory which was worthy of note
A tale of a man who would tote
A ring rendering invisible

The ring of Gyges (the man's name)
Enabled him to anything attain
Being invisible he could remain
Enumerable projects expanded his brain

Power; money; fortune and fame
Gyges could at his fingertips attain
The problem was Plato claimed
'Morality' that stood in the way

In the allegory it was a test
To decide which way was best
To follow at the daimon's behest
Or to follow one's inclinations selfish

Plato aside this is an idea
Which bears investigation here
'Morality' of whom is unclear
Pragmatism... or christian fear?

If I had the ring what would I do?
I'd get revenge on the filthy jews
And their christian slaves, their thuggish crew
Who have sabotaged me my whole life through

I would slip the ring upon my finger
Wouldn't a moment more linger
Would take up my shiny meat cleaver
And would strike they who me beleaguer

I would find my way into jewellery stores
And fill my sack with jewels galore
I would sneak inside the luxurious hoards
Of the McMansions in the suburbs

I would redistribute all their loot
So the poor could have a financial boost
But first I'd take out my gun and shoot
The filthy pigs in their three-piece suits

I'd make a wicker man burning bright
Of their mansions in the shtetl at night
Burning with no end in sight
Kosher piggies squealing in the firelight

I'd use my ring to rob the banks
To fill my pocket, increase in rank
To relocate to foreign climes
And raise an army on my side

I'd decimate the ranks of jews
And their christian slave minions too
I'd build power and conquer for Truth
Build allies and empower the youth

I would form an army of mercenaries
And ship them over the seven seas
To kill and assassinate the enemy
So that the whole world may be free

My life would consist of roaming the earth
Decimating key targets I've researched
Clandestine assassinations which would serve
To wipe the slate clean, cleanse the earth

I would traipse around the terrestrial globe
Would focus my will dispatching my foes
Would make my life's mission to play Rambo
And would start with the hypocrite holy Joe's

Their churches I would bring crashing down
To rubble and dust and corpses on the ground
Would discharge mortar rounds
Strike at the black heart of these clowns

Would steal from the kikes their flying drones
Weaponize them and dispatch with payload
To the synagogues and churches to explode
Hellfire raining down on their demented souls

The ring of Gyges would serve me well
The 'morality' of christians can go to hell
It has held down the Aryans as a spell
Of witchcraft by the demons for too long to tell

I would serve the good of the Great Ultimate
Of Brahma and Pleroma and the Ogdoad
I would annihilate the wretched cowardly fad
Called judeo-christianity and its mad lads

When the world has been cleansed of the lot
I would keep my ring in a secure lockbox
And only use it when I'm on the spot
To eliminate enemies of the God above God

Li or Lie

The principles of old wise Cunfu-tse
Are recorded in the analects of the Chinese
"Humanity, righteousness and principle" the creed
Of the 'li' or conditions of social stability

The 'li' of Tradition served it well
To build a nation and maintain itself
A bedrock upon which to dwell
Pagodas for mandarins, huts for the people

The civil service examinations
Enable the poor to attain a station
Based upon merit they receive a vocation
Are not excluded through class hatred

The Mandarin governed with benevolence
The 'li': 'humanity, principal and righteousness'
Unify the nation as an organism
Not subject to internal division

The 'li' of today in Western lands
Is a complete and total absence
'Western' simulacrum of judaization
In such a nation all are against one

The 'Li' of the modern Western world
Is its hypocrisy a pirate flag unfurled
Yet concealed beneath a rainbow dressed girl
Who shifts attention from the killers who rule the world

The 'li' of today is the 'lie'

The Duper's smirk and crocodile smile

The Modernists live in style

While others are swept into the pile

The worst of systems of organization

Democracy and communitarianism

Mob-rule of the mindless,

Robotized masses who are rendered dumb

In the name of florid phrases

The Modernists do enslave us

They impose the 'lie' to 'save' us

For their own sins that they gave us

When will the 'li' come to save us?

To banish the 'lie' of the cabal who hates us?

To institute a Tradition made for us

Inhabit to last the ages?

Gargamel

Upon the hill looming over all
The affluent exploiter Gargamel
Lives with his feline entourage
To spy on the Smurfs, bully and rob

The smurfs in the village below
The racial collective of the folk
Live their lives under his shadow
In a prison under his control

They make merry anyway
Go about their duties with gaiety
Under Gargamel's yoke of usury
Bound to the jew in slavery

Gargamel from his mansion
Descends to collect his ransom
With his cat goes after them
To steal their vital substance

Tax farmer of the poor
Kicks them out of their doors
Expropriates them for more
To fill his overflowing coffers

Usurious parasite Gargamel
With his hired goons a living hell
Makes the Smurfs in which to dwell
Imposes on them a magic spell

Curses them with his ideas
Of an invented kosher 'deus'
'Almighty' which one must fear
Else to hellfire and disappear

Makes himself the 'chosen one'
To which all must tender love
Pay obeisance to 'the One'
And His special bratty children

The Smurfs through coercion must
Prostrate themselves in the dust
To lick his boots of their crust
Assume the chain of iron and rust

In spite of Gargamel's imposition
Of this open-air kosher prison
Of this alien religion
The Smurfs preserve their Tradition

Gargamel reaver of souls
Would absorb the energy of the folk
Through witchcraft entities invoke
And bind to the Smurfs a vampire yoke

The elder gods of the Smurfs
Never departed, remained on earth
In another dimension have never shirked
Their loyalty to the loyal Smurfs

Those whose blood memory
Were to weak the gods to see
Became captives of this alien breed
Of Gargamel and his entities

These the 'christians' they were called
The mind-controlled slaves of 'God'
Servants who did what they were told
To Gargamel who bound their soul

This group of traitorous trash

Worshipped and bowed to the last

Grovelled in the dust as outcasts

From the heavens of the past

Spying and condemning their own kind

Betraying them to their mastermind

With Gargamel they soon will find

Their place in hell in the afterlife

The wiser Smurfs recognize

The violent nature of christian kind

Their falsehood and evil mind

They are a hateful verminous slime

Decide they will the problem solve

Will muster their forces with resolve

Will eliminate their foes, kill all

And return the earth the elder gods

The tactics of the Smurfs secret

Working through clandestine conduits

Key figures in enemy leadership

Targeted simultaneously for assassination

The priests of the Saturnian religion
Subject to communion wine poison
To crossbow bolts through abdomen
Their churches to blazing arson

Their minions scatter like good sheep
Cowardly creatures pissing their sheets
Afraid lest they too will be
Subject to a just penalty

The troops have rallied and prepare
To battle against the demon lair
Upon the hill Gargamel stands and glares
His cat, on its back stands its hair

The Smurfs converge upon their enemy
He who would have total mastery
Of their noble warrior destiny
Had simply awoken the blood memory

The battle rages in the heavens
And on earth now manifested
As above so on earth is vested
With the battle cries of the death's head

The elder gods are allied
With the Smurfs, are on their side
Against the foe of demon kind
And Gargamel's black heart and mind

The battle rages through the day
A bloody harvest on the Martial plane
Berserker combatants assault with rage
Trample the bodies of the slain

All the cats are now struck down
By the Smurfs who now ring round
Gargamel the black mage frowns
Backed against his manor house

He attempts to make a deal
For their mutual wounds to heal
"Tikkun Olam", he makes appeal
Compensate those from whom he steals

The elder gods thundering on high
Cast a thunderbolt in his eye
Cause him to depart in Time
And with him all demon kind

Suicide creed

The creeds of today have an origin
In the insane brain of neanderthal-reptilians
Incubated and concocted for the billions
To enslave and exploit for their trillions

The first formulation of the creed
Shrouded in the hazy past of mystery
May have originated from overseas
In Lemuria with the demon seed

Its form and function is quite plain
Pacifistic weakness in the brain
The witless masses to entrain
With the creeds of cowardly slaves

The black magician jews act out
Theater skits to fill their bank accounts
Through emotion they create doubt
From the minds sound ideas cast out

The virus of these vile thoughts
Spreads around the healthier lot
Infection grows, yields a cash crop
For the reapers' scythe the heads pop

First amongst the sickly creeds
Is that of cursed christianity
That vile religion from the streets
And the sewers of the Near East

One must worship a fictional man
Whose alleged existence cannot stand
Scrutiny into his having walked the land
Easily refutes the fake narrative

A jewish man who is simultaneous
'God and man', *absurdus metaphysicus*
Nonsensical story makes the sane furious
Necessitates *philosophicus scholasticus*

Even then the story falls flat
A mere claim, assertion of fact:
"God is a jew-and that is that!"
An offense to intelligent sophisticates

One must believe and must bow
To this 'God' and his chosen sows
His demon seed and must bow
To pledge his soul to consume allow

To ascribe literal truth
To the putative 'holy' book
Full of holes scholarship proves
That such a 'truth' is false forsooth

Inconsistencies on nearly every line
Mere astrotheology and invented design
Numerology amidst stories of crime
Of incest vile and infanticide

A book of murder and violence
Enables jews to kill a license
Untouchable and the power to silence
Burnings at the stake in the name of the righteous

The christians to ignoble jewry
The despots from the dirty Levantine
Are slaves and must 'bow before me!'
Else into a fiery lake throne will be

His program for slavish obedience
To jewry, self-appointed global despotism
Their command, an echo of omniscience
'From on high', unquestionable subservience

Never allowed to think outside
Of the narrow bounds of the noahide
Laws of the Pharisees and scribes
Of dark age Pauline christianity

Perhaps a man named christ existed
Regardless the stories are limp-wristed
Prescribing a life of pacifism
For the puppets of black magicians

Perhaps christianity as an institution
Is a corruption of the original doctrine
Or rather 'gospel' preached to men
By a real being named Jehoshua?

This is all tenebrous
Uncertain and very nebulous
Proclaimed 'Divine message'
No certainty for the Truth of its

As formulated in the church
The jews are sacrosanct merchants
Sacred cows born of jewish virgins
To critique brings 'God's' curses

Alfred Rosenberg's worldview
Of Marcion which did eschew
The Old Testament of the jew
Bears a clearer ring of Truth

As does Eckardt the Meister
And Minnesanger of Nuremberg
And Parzival of noble Wagner
Closer to the Krist endure

Should Krist have any place
In one's thoughts, confer his grace
It will be sans reprobates
Jewry and cursed Yahweh

Glitter of Gold

In the cruel world of Mammon worship
One's value depends on what he can purchase
Should he have the means he is worth it
Else in her estimation he is worthless

That value is correlated with merit
Value the stamp legal tender beareth
Reveals the nature of those who wear it
And for those who shun yet grin and bear it

The golden gleam of sparkling rings
Of late-model hubcaps buys one flings
Attract the diggers of golden things
Like moths to a gaslight flaming

To collect these moths is the delight
Of they who travel about at night
Hunters of salacious rites
Must purchase this ignoble rite

Kings of the club, bar stars

A drive-by luxury car

Shining with Rolex watches are

Attracting the honeyed flowers

Capped white teeth bedaubed with cologne

Exquisite suit of brand-name clothes

Unctuous grins with eyes which roam

Over the curvaceous forms of hoes

The sleazy banter is exchanged

A meeting is soon arranged

To carry out their deranged

Lustful Dionysian ruttings

The female is a seducer born

Can gauge the male by his turgid horn

And this moreover his weakness, the norm

A lever she may use to extort

In her eyes the average man

Is mere putty in her hand

Once she has become a fan

Of his resources to win she stands

Scheming on how much she'll get
She appeals to him with her sex
If she has not got him yet
Soon she will when soaking wet

The woman who rides the beast
Has usurped power in the sheets
Has used her perfumed sweet meat
To ensnare a source of ready money

The ring around her finger is
A meal ticket most sumptuous
A feast to fatten paid by his
Credit cards now hers not his

Sealing the deal on the certificate
A marriage, license to get rich quick
Cashing in tantalizing his prick
Siphoning off money shots within

To seal the deal ironclad
A child or two with him she had
Leaving him a divorcee dad
Robbing the cradle of the lads

Gallivanting about in the night

Devil in a blue dress under gaslights

Encounters a paramour in her sights

Seeking thrills in the night

She goes back to her swanky pad

Paid for by her baby's dad

To romp about with her new Chad

And siphon more lucre from the new lad

Doesn't realize he's a beast

Turns on her, interrupts her dreams

A nightmare for the slutty queen

Beaten-down by the beastly fiend

The lesson learned is to know

Never live for the glitter of gold

For to seek means is to sow

The destruction of the goal

Faggoty Andy

Modern man the effeminate
Has become completely degenerate
Pursuing pleasure hedonist
A lifestyle of fleeting bliss

One moment to the next
Maximizing his chances
Of consummating sex
And to avoid her hexes

You must grovel before
Must service the whore
Must say he adores
Scraping her wooden floors

On a string the puppet is
A real live boy full of piss
And vinegar-no Pinocchio is
Simply a tool of his miss

Dancing to her tune he is

Pathetic groveling simp

On his face a sycophantic

Grin of smiling bliss

He caters to her every whim

Scrubs the lawn ornaments

Washes the dirty dishes

Feeds her mulatto stepchildren

Walks the dog

Polishes doorknobs

Pays bills to Z.O.G

A prince to a frog

Her faggoty Andy doll

Traipses in the shopping mall

Follows her to the spa

Like Pokey the puppy dog

A ragdoll into the sheets

What he anticipated so discreet

To play about with her sweet meat

To gain his pyrrhic victory

Drained of his vital force
This overworked Clydesdale horse
Retired from black book of whore
And to glue and cat food course

Pro Patria

Leading from the front he is
Figure of Divine righteousness
Leader of all of his subordinates
Kapas, Omegas and Beta Bitch

The leader of the other males
Is nonetheless to a female
Subordinate, as their mayavic veils
Entice, ensnare the foolish male

Though a leader of a nation he
Is a servant of his she
His external woman chief
Not his sacred feminine be

No fully integrated consciousness
Outward looking, at illusion is
Unable he to look within
And understand the cause of sin

He desecrates his true temple
Pursuing the path of temporal
Lust for salacious Eve-elle
Neglects the path of the pole

Pater the dominator he
Chasing after externality
Riches and fame, sensuality
Outpouring of his energies

Squandering of the life force
On 'conquests' attaining honors
Military escapades and more
In the political arena the Eagle soars

Nonetheless though he reach the peak
On top of him is fleshly Eve
The woman who rules the roost is she
In cryptic invisible matriarchy

The consort of the mother goddess

The worldly hero chakravartin

In the dance of Shiva, in bondage

To his tantalizing goddess

The alpha male may to all appear

To rule the roost but is commandeered

By the hand who has sheared

His coxcomb, decided his wyrd

Only the true King of Kings

Chakravartin of Eternity

May a crown wear Eternally

He alone transcends the fleshly

Such a one is no alpha

But the wise man, the Sigma

Can take what he wants or not at all

Such is the prerogative Royal

Pro Patria is only for

The true elite to know the score

Men of heaven who are sure

To rule a heavenly kingdom on earth

Moralizing

The name of the game of modern man
Is to live for the moment which is his plan
Not a care for the morrow like the jewish man
He calls 'God', Yahoshua, holy man

He mirrors the behavior of the christ
A reflection of the unpleasant kike
Clucking his tongue while his lip will bite
Condemning all to infernal afterlife

His equivalent in the secular sphere
Is the liberal though he does appear
To oppose the christian here
In truth one face each side of the mirror

Both live to virtue signal and moralize
To inflate their ego their enterprise
Will to power in ethics under guise
Of 'love' and 'peace', sugar-coated lies

An excuse for power it serves as
This 'morality', christian or humanist
Both one in its consequence
Of ego inflation, a power trip

Helping 'victims' is the creed
Those weak, crippled and in need
Attacking all who are not these
Forcing all to live like sheep

Shepherds of Melchizedek
Their wooden crooks around their neck
'Thou shalt!' And God will bless
Man-gods of infernal depths

Coerce their slaves to bow down
To grovel before Saturn's crown
To trumpet from Zion the sound
To israel 'chosen people' bound

For the humanists an easier sell
Defame and profane the sacred
Give the gift of matériel
Reveling it up in a worldly hell

"You must do what I say!"

Master I am and you the slave

Curry favor with the knaves

Or speed on to the grave

The behavior of 'the West'

Purely human and rationalist

The crosshairs hyper-focused

On any who should seek the best

All must believe (or apathy)

Must worship the jewish tragedy

Of christ on the cross and calvary

(Or be an 'individual' pleasure pursuing)

Regardless of the theology

It all entails kosher 'morality'

The same package of bigotry

Served up as simulacral reality

Worshiping the meek and weak

The worthless wiping away their reek

To heal the lepers' gangrene

And to the dirty world clean

'Tikkum Olam' the jewish creed

'Cleansing the earth' of the unclean

Qlippoth who are all of these

Who are deemed by jews unworthy

Jewry standardizes the mind

Of they of the 'goyim' kind

Creates a template to bind

All of their slaves in Zion

'Morality' from G-d they claim

"That which loves all the same"

Especially the victim's lame

Jewry first of all in name

The morality of the chandala

Prescription for destruction of

Organic differentiation

Order of the ages undone

The ideas inherently false

Serve the mixed bastards' assault

Against they whose vital pulse

Is too strong to directly knockout

Insinuating perverse ideas
Into their minds with fear
Juxtaposed with mindless cheer
Christians and liberals mentally arrears

To give permission to attack
All they who do not match
The template its criteria exact
Are persecuted and dispatched

Such is the veil power lies behind
An excuse for bloodthirsty kind
To lash out at enemies blind
With a violent rage demons inside

The jewdeos of modernity
Christian and liberal both are these
Servants of the demon seed
To violently assail the true breed

Used as thugs, coarse golem
Batter jews' enemies to the end
Attack their opponents so that they win
To impose upon all Zion prison

"Seems To You"

'It seems to you' you often say

This implies some degree of authority

Vested in you by the Jesus fairy?

Or some form of 'intellectuality'?

You affirm that implicitly

All others are unworthy

"Mere opinion" you will say

When difference enters the fray

All thoughts; opinions and beliefs

Are dismissed as talk that's cheap

By self-proclaimed authority

Who qualifies all as 'beneath'

Only they who are initiates

In the rites of black magic

Need apply to give utterance

To any thoughts, however arrogant

The churchies and the Freemasons

Alone are permitted 'opinion'

Which they exalt as God-given

Ex cathedra, free of sin

No fallibility of the elites

In their mind shepherds of the sheep

'Helping' to educate minds so weak

No true light could ever see

"Seems to me" the pompous tone

The voices of Judea and of Rome

Broadcast from Temple and holy tomb

Apodictic 'from heavens' abode'

'As below so above'

The wings of Paracletos dove

Flapping these pestilential pigeons

Squawking about 'peace' and 'love'

'Seems to you', but not to me

'Seems' a euphemism deceptively

The truth that it is concealing

That 'seeming' not a 'being' be

Man Is The Sum Total Of His Acts

The outer is inner and inner the outer
The inner man as soul the external is denser
All are one, an amalgam, subtler and coarser
A composite being is in mystery shrouded

The acts of the being point without
His specific externalization
Testament to what exists within
Secret mainspring of action

The motor principle inside
Only by self-control can hide
Undetectable by enemy spies
The concealed truth they espy

The chaos of the mixed-up soul
Manifesting its proper role
The vehicle of chaos told
Through outer action the inner mold

The inner mind true Self infer
From all actions and uttered words
Which are expressed though unheard
In outward acts and gestures

The chaos of one, order of another
Similar conditions different behavior
The outer and the hidden inner
Reveal differentiated order

Such is life in manifestation
None are equal in the equation
All different, of infinite gradation
To equalize is their negation

To affirm difference is the goal
Of those who do value their soul
To unify their outer corporeal
Form with the inner forms subtle

Spiritualize the being through
Acting authentically and then to
Exist one's essence and choose
To fulfill the Dharma that is you

They who act against themselves are ill
Turn the steel knife of their powerful will
Against their neck's carotid blood vital
And sever their silver cords souls' umbilical

Cutting off the vital flow
Of the energies which then go
Dissipating into the hole
Of the abyss, down Styx to row

They who act authentically
To Elysium they gain entry
The golden key of his inner being
To exist oneself essentially

Postmodern Pastiche

A world of objects of foreign kind
Each in itself discrete and once sublime
Within its place in the annals of Time
Now juxtaposed-perverse pantomime

An imitation of the Truth

Artificial amalgam, cultural stew

Served up on a plastic plate for you

To gorge yourself on, to eagerly consume

The being of others' organic difference

Made in the machine and blended

Poured in a mold, a synthesis

Of wholly foreign irrelevance

Superficial observation of the object

Of the vital being of 'Otherness'

The globalization project

Rendering artificial the organic

A pagoda from the Far East

In a snow globe from Tennessee

In a factory the American dream

Red, white and blue made by Chinese

A sumptuous repast of Lebanese

Served up in a shopping mall in Hawaii

Made with Wisconsin American cheese

Mixed with Oriental MSG

Driving a vehicle from Japan
With parts made by Turkish hands
From Berlin in a Ford auto plant
Goodbye Detroit, Paris American

The Negro wearing blue jeans
A cowboy hat on a Korean
A white female in a sari
An orange jumpsuit for humanity

Studying the culture of the East
Mystical magic in your plastic seat
Buddha and Tantra heavenly
On your phone for all to see

Authenticity, no strong suit
The postmodern conditioned youth
And the elderly baby-boom
No difference and no truth

Juxtaposing the diverse cultures
By the hook-nosed demon vultures
Mixed together in the sepulchre
Of the multi-cult garbage mulcher

All difference is effaced

All Traditions of every race

Bulldozed to make the space

With 'good intentions' paved

The shopping mall of the globe

Constructed from blueprints and sold

To the naïve and gullible

To demolish their cultural soul

'Development' it is proclaimed

To tear down and nothing remain

Phoenix from the ashes the aim

Only a carrion fowl displayed

'All are one' in the global style

Pigs from the trough with fatted thighs

Gobble the slops in a line

The most aggressive alone may dine

The cultural offering of the sewer

Of the multicultural reeking manure

Is mere brown and green ordure

No quality only quantity for boors

Sampling falafels from Arabia
Then on to the next portion of
Redskin paintings from Canada
Gawking with a vacant look

Preserving the indigenous
On a pedestal as cultural kitsch
Keenly observe, scholarly interest
A knowledge-object for idiots

Whatever region of the globe
Indigenous cultures now implode
Under the heat lamps of those
Elders of Zion's heavy payload

All must be boiled down
Into the goulash, shapeless mound
Forward into the mold around
Which is shaped the Cubus brown

The world of Tradition decimated
By the black magicians desecrated
Bulldozed to be replaced with
A postmodern pastiche-graceless

The syncretism of Traditions
Melted down into a prison
Adamantine bars covered in
Rainbow colored plastic deception

The world of mass production
Designed for the destruction
Of organic culture Traditions
The matrix of Zions' construction

The only hope for liberty
From the belly of the beast
Is the flaming sword of He
Who transmutes the energies

To extricate oneself from this
Diabolical demon matrix
One must hard combat give
Else go to infernal Dis

The Hunter

The demon seed has brought about
A conflagration to settle all accounts
To springboard themselves to surmount
All others, ascend Zions' mount

The palpable cause of all chaos
Has not escaped the masses' radar
The sly hook-nosed troublemaker
Exposed in his hyper-real theater

The stirring of the masses' mind
To the trajectory of devilish kind
Numerous of them still are blind
Yet the legions are ready to fight

Of this group of experts are
Trained professionals and warriors
Will place the crosshairs on black hearts
And discharge a fusillade of darts

They who've been hurled by the breed
Of pestilential demonic seed
Tailed after, treated abusively
Now turn the tables, turned on these

The hunters of the savage beasts
Have become the prey, kosher meat
Now are recognized as 'enemy'
And treated accordingly

The cunning whiles of the beastman
Jewry from the infernal regions
Exposed to all-open season
To remove the slinking vermin

All must play their role today
And the pest finally subjugate
To remove and not hesitate
Past life karma eventuates

To take the risk of sacrifice
Of one's individual life
In confrontation with the parasite
And his minions in bloody strife

The jews would reify their fable
Biblical prophecy if they are but able
To convince the mindless of their title
Rulers of the world without rivals

They must be exposed
Must be in their evil known
And simultaneously overthrown
Through steel blades razor honed

Hunters we must become
Battling soldiers everyone
To play the role of civilian
Insurgents against the evil one

To tear down their power grid
To attack them in their shtetls hid
To launch mortars into the yids
Carpet bomb these demonic shits

Erase the earth of the memory
Of their trouble-making deviltry
Of their diabolical usury
And vile devious mendacity

The hunters must take them down
Must become the witch hunters now
These actors must not be allowed
To share the earth with the sons of gods

No braver figure in history
Then the martial Aryan be
He must gird himself, get ready
To assail the foe pervasively

Lone wolves and small cells
Simultaneously death-knell's
Over this terrestrial hell
Sending the chosen back to 'El'

Insurgency, guerrilla strikes
Blazing synagogues on Saturday night
Law courts and financial sites
Detonated in broad daylight

For those few who are unable
To take up weapons and to play the
Role of the Rambo berserker Savior
They must have recourse to aid us

If too old to fight
Wisdom and sage advice
They must do what's right
And be on their own side

Traitors and related scum
Will by their neck's be hung
Guillotined out in the sun
In the streets the blood will run

The bodies piled upon high
Burnt offered to celestial sky
Their reeking flesh as they fry
Sacrificed on funeral pyre

Every church and synagogue
Demolished and in place installed
A statue of the jewish god
His bloody head on pike impaled

The hunters a world will then build
To last the ages terrestrial
A world of genius, artistic skill
In harmony with the Divine Will

The hunters, warrior priests
Will sublimate the following creeds
And the Tradition of ancestry
Will form a new Theosophy

The Divine Grace of the gods
Will be upon beautiful Gaia
And elevate all lifeforms thereon
To transmute them into Gods

The Order

In the days of Teutoborg forest
The Aryan in the circle of the elders
Honored the gods, defended the fortress
Of his clan of proud Aryan warriors

The priests sacrificed to Wotan and Thor
Examining the signs of eagles who soared
Through augury to prophecy the outcome of war
Victory or defeat the warriors informed

Calling upon the blessing of the gods
For auspicious performance avoiding the wrong
Paths to tread which embark upon
Of the sacred forest the defenders

To keep out the southern hordes
Their encroachment into sacred forest
To maintain the purity of the Lords
Who mediate between Earth and gods

The swarthy skinned evil eyes
Of the circling foe besetting their kind
Creeping within their forest with guile
Penetrating the barriers with evil smiles

The hordes of the dark chandala
Eager for blood these vile canaille
However the eyes of the Aryan eagle
Pierces the tenebrous night to see them

Arrows unleashed and cunning traps
Ensnare the beasts and harry them back
Dispatch the foes-route the last
Of these creatures-defeat their attack

Forward in Time to the cursed christian era

The enemy mind poison installed through fear and

The threat of destruction through rack and skewer

From the halitosis mouths of priests *ex cathedra*

The moralizing creed imposes its dominion

Nonetheless the adepts of the Aryan

Rally as of old to render as carrion

These unwashed mendicants and sallow aliens

The Aryans in secret conspire

To route the vectors of christly empire

To take down the shepherds who conspire

To enslave the world for semitic sires

Brave warriors they fight and in secret win

A place in Valhalla for heroic men

To sacrifice themselves in battle again

Win some, lose some, but the war will win

The overwhelming forces of Zions' army

Quantity is imposed over quality

The heaping mass of witless zombies

Brain polluted with the virus of christ-insanity

Jewry and their slaves priest affiliates
Do devious deeds and burn the 'heretics'
Torture the women and run men on spits
All in the name of fighting 'sin'

The secret Order endures throughout time
To the modern period weathering the lies
The adepts of powerful Thor and Odin the wise
Gather together to defend against lies

Over the globe Aryans unite
Against a common foe with others to fight
The work of the gods in Aryan plight
Horror bestowed on the other side

Blitzkrieg and force against the scum
They who have persecuted the Aryan
Who have decimated the noblest sons
Of the gods, made their blood run

Yet blood memory remains and boils
Throughout the years concocted under veils
Under blinds, under secret symbols
Language of gods' celestial

The last battle of Ragnarok
One must face the doomsday clock
Ticking down to the culture shock
Of race war in momentous epoch

The technocracy of the dark forces
Arrayed against the walking dead
Zombified, confused masses
Which only a god can resurrect

Priestly adepts, warrior Kings
Chakravartin superior beings
Will resurrect and will see
Final victory of Aryanity

Downward mobility

The postmodern condition of today
A downward spiral into the grave
Ever approaching doomsday
For those in western society

The white man who had achieved
The state of relative prosperity
In spite of the coerced working
For despots of the capitalist machine

In spite of his material wealth
Lost the better part of himself
In the concrete tomb of consumer hell
Trapped on the 9-to-5 conveyor belt

Even this has sown the seeds
Of the destruction of higher being
The goal, crude animality
Of flesh and feast and ecstasy

He has only one path now
To the darkest hell go down
And from there hear the sound
Of his lost soul's echoing around

From thence he may recognize
If he is not too debased inside
His own folly before he dies
May resurrect on the other side

May transmute his base nature
So encrusted with manure
And purify the dross and ordure
Which earthbound soul manufactures

If so he may crawl from the ooze
Of cultural sewage he slipped into
And rectify his kinfolk too
Salvage their souls from the jews

Postmodern Pharisees

The creed-bound minds of the bigots
In their book for witless idiots
By anything else are triggered
To lash out and attack against all 'heretics'

The Zionist mind narrow is
A finite set of violent ideas
Regarding a tribe of filthy creatures
Roamed the desert in covenant

A pact with the Prince of Darkness made
Their g-d Jehovah digger of graves
This tribe of filthy creeping knaves
The zionist christians are their slaves

Literal interpretation of this text
A black magicians' evil hex
Ossified brains, crystallized consciousness
Pea-brained bigots ultraviolent

These witless dogs are sent out
To murder and kill all on their route
Follow instructions from the mount
From Zion as the rabbis wrote

Mind numbed slaves in the shadows creep
Crawling in the darkness of a living sleep
Minds inebriated on a drip feed
Of poison prophecy, suicide creed

Every word materialized
Interpretation of these lines
Purely literal not disguised
According to the rabbis

Doting on the rabbis' words

Scientists have ears to hear

Blinkered vision full of fear

Over future fate in lake of fire

Only if, in their mind they think

They adhere to rabbinical ink

Will they in future ambrosia drink

On a cloud a harp plucking

All else they condemn to flames

Curse and harass as 'Satan's game'

Doomed to hell fire as the name

Of their g-d they took in vain

The arrogance of the Zionist

Postmodern Pharisee is

A hateful bigot talking shit

A passive aggressive idiot

The hierarchy of Zionism

Within the kosher matrix prison

They who call themselves 'Christian'

At higher levels... Luciferian

Initiates of the dark arts
Worshipping entities in the dark
In blackened rites of this ark
In masonic lodge their souls embark

Invoking entities to find
Souls with whom to bind
To merge with hosts, intertwine
And usurp autonomy of their mind

For the G.A.O.T.U
'Great architect' of the jews
Their diabolical ritual abuse
Stepped down for the goyim too

Judaized gentiles, shabbos goyim
The 'good' made 'better' goy men
Shaped from rough-hewn granite
To blocks of black obsidian

The black cube they worship
The symbol of the Demiurgic
Time-cube, the prison planet
Priests of Saturn who run it

The hierarchy is governed
As a diabolical covenant
From the top controlling demons
The capstone of blackest evil

Under them the self-chosen
Who rule over the goyim
Who are intermediates
Between demons and idiots

The shabbos goy Freemason
Saruman of the white hand glove
From Orthunc crushes the dove
The parakletos of the godly love

Under them the hypocrite mass
A hierarchy of profane caste
Following the shepherd, sheep to grass
Onto the slaughter at the last

The (False) Promise

The pretenders of this world have promised
Themselves its exclusive ownership
In the 'holy' name have to themselves allocated
The sum total of terrestrial bliss

They claim a man in the sky
An anthropomorphic violent guy
Has told them that the pie
Is theirs to have, every slice

All must give their property
Away to this chosen 'seed'
Else they in hellfire will be
According to their biblical screed

Dominion over the earth they claim
Their entitlement, exclusive reign
All unwilling are to be slain
And then on to the burning flames

Their 'god' makes bold promises
Through the mouths of rabbis gives
Does command and prohibit
What all may and must exhibit

Whatever God this may be
No such power to give has he
That which is another's property
Mere theft and highway robbery

The god in the image of man
Made, serving their mundane plans
A simulacrum of highest heaven
Mere pharasiacal leaven

The false promise of the kike
In the sky appearing godlike
On the earth out of spite
His chosen spread the blight

Egalitarian Bigotry

"We are all one" is the claim

The narrow minded are all the same

All must conform to the lame

Demands of the Saturnian mage

They who are able to follow

Their shepherds, to happily swallow

The dogma of the priests of Apollo

Are rewarded with plaudits tomorrow

Rewards for the slavish collective

To agree a must, else invective

They incur the black magic hexes

If deviating from the nexus

All are trapped within the net

Spiders' web of demonic set

Drained of their sanguinous wet

Vital fluids to vampires quench

They who would break away
From this matrix in the last days
The herd must not stray
Else put out of their misery

"All must happy be"
Such is the bigotry
Egalitarian hypocrisy
Two for me, none for thee

The double standard of Zion
On one side the self chosen
Underneath: sewage and mud
The powerless goyim brood

The dogma invented by
Of jewry the elders' wise
Crafted an ideology vile
Tearing down all based on a lie

The artificial conceptual construct
Invented in a think tank to obstruct
To circumvent and to undercut
The manifest destiny of the Aryan

The lower seeks to elevate
Itself their will to power sate
To undermine, and secret enemies
Their masters, to annihilate

The lower orders of the world
Sullen and spiteful their flags furled
From their enemies they are concealed
Are creeping in for the kill

The pobelvolk, untermenschen
Their grinning faces teeth clenched
Grinning and bearing it in the trenches
Strategizing their masters ending

The inner motivation his
Inner recesses of mental prison
Locked away from the white man
Such is their cunning battle plan

The white man eyes directed
Above the fray into heaven
Trips upon the trench and
Falls into, meets his ending

If circumvent he may
Fixing his eyes on the day
He will attain victory
And order on earth maintain

The vanity of the hypocrite
Predestined to eventually slip
Will then be supplanted with
A wise and prudent leadership

The web spinners of falsehood
Will be torn from their sickly brood
Of Masonic ideas which would
Rot gangrenous the nation through

The absurd notion of equality
Conceptual abstraction merely
The software which plagued the
Mind of gullible whitey

To dispense of this pollution
Is the only possible solution
To decontaminate and suture
Attain Divine absolution

Parrot-like the masses are
Mimicking their chosen masters
'Egalite, humanite' a disaster
Off a cliff race the masses

That nothing equal will be
No two snowflakes or peas
Different forever and only
No existence in unity

Insofar on earth we live
We must preserve our difference
Failing this any mission
Is devoid of sacredness

All are one only in the mind
Never in real corporeal life
Hybridization creates strife
The termination of our life

Nietzsche

The doctrine of the Superman

Was formulated by a German

In the mid-to late Victorian

Age, advent of the Aquarian

Written to usher in

Age of golden Aquarius

To deal a blow to previous

Piscean age despotism

Nietzsche's Superman ideal

A self-propelling eternal wheel

Amidst the return in the wheel

Grinding earthbound, Ixion's meal

To attain an immortal state

The goal of Lucifer's destiny

Such is Nietzsche's take

By christians burned at the stake

Wrote "The Antichrist" at the turn
Of the century's revolutions burned
Down the cathedrals of Saturn
With the black flame of Lucifer

Nietzsche's noble precedent
Was to achieve the ascent
To the Olympian Summit
To establish a new advent

Covenant with the Elder gods
Through luciferian rites to burn the dross
Of base metal on the cross
Of leaden death for life the cost

The will to power transmuted
Through a sacrifice of base lead
The gleam of noble gold instead
Attain through black, white and red

Development of the True Self
No abasement is good for health
Such is the lie for the commonwealth
For the plebs mindlessly to tell

The doctrine of Nietzsche was confused

Tangled up with the jews

Peter Gast and Solome Lou

Hooked into the cabal and skewed

Perhaps always Nietzsche was

An initiated judaized gentile

His doctrine containing elements of

Truth saturated with falsehood

The will to power, violent force

Of Demiurge the Time-Lord

To work with him and absorb

The energy of sacrificial others

Rather than harmony attain

Through challenges of might and main

Through spiritual exercise strain

One falls into witchcraft plain

Nietzsche's creed of the Superman

More demonic than luciferian

Noble metal and wisdom

Passed up for old satan

The chaotic rites of Nietzsche

Homage to semitic Dionysos

Pelasgian demonic creature

The end result with him as teacher

Demonic possession through infernal rites

Bloody murder, ritual sacrifice

All in the name of 'might makes right'

The will to power of homicide

The pale criminal he speaks of

In "Thus Spake Zarathustra"

Needed an excuse for blood

All-too-human blood-lust

The excuse of 'morality'

Cover of will to power be

The saccharine christian creed

An excuse to watch them bleed

Nothing 'evil' nor 'good'

In the christian sense we should

Simply pursue our proper good

Fulfilling our destiny gold from wood

In the furnace of our will
Burning the elements of earth until
Transmuted they can fulfill
Our destiny, our True Will

To attempt to transcend 'good' and 'evil'
By torturing simple 'profane' people
Is no path to the peak of
Olympus and the gods above

Ritual murder and sacrifice
Whether concealed under the vice
Of the virtue of Jesus Christ
Equally is just a lie

The crusaders of violent brutes
Or initiates-freemasons and Jews
Equally are vulgar and crude
Will to power manifesting through

The Demiurge they do serve
Attempting transcendence through works
Cannot overcome 'the Word'
And the vampire hordes

Thus Nietzsche followed his path
Down-going with Peter Gast
And Lou Salomé into the blast
Of the furnace and it's demonic caste

Shabbos Goyim

Jewry has managed to
Enslave the world it is true
Though the means they have used
Is making use of gullible fools

Playing upon the manipulable pawns
Through crying and moaning the same sad song
Plucked at heartstrings like beating a gong
Eliciting vibrations throughout the night long

It takes an emotionally unstable
Easily controllable puppet to fill
The role of instrument of evil
Witting or know they're ready to kill

Ready to serve their chosen tribe
They have conditioned them to die
Through programming them with suicide
Theology and weakness full of lies

Worshipping the Demiurge
The shabbos goyim never heard
The echoes in Eternity of Mother
Mari, who the Demiurge usurped

They race around the rightwards clock
Around and around without stop
9-to-5 must work until they drop
To fatten the pockets of jewish stock

To receive their reward in service
The best of the devoted slavish
Will be selected, deemed worth it
To be initiated in vile perversions

To become an enlightened 'lucifer'
Through myriad degrees they pay for
And to become bound with more
Entities whose soul devours

The shabbos goyim have sold out
Their true self have denounced
Have with jewry settled accounts
Exchanged Eternity to wealth flaunt

The greedy possessive egotist
Inflates his sails in eagerness
Has accrued to himself material bliss
And snuffed out the light in emptiness

Slander

Cowardly creeps in the shadows
Hiding, spitting poisoned arrows
Sinking into the very marrow
Of those they would kill tomorrow

The poison spitters manufacture
Noxious substance with which they spatter
Their enemies hoping to shatter
Their reputation leaving it in tatters

These vile worms who in the darkness
Spew their invective, base slanderers
Destroy and sabotage like a cancer
On the host body a malignant tumor

The hook-nosed pasty kikes
Dwelling in the shadows away from the light
The slanty eyes with cunning sight
Spying to find appeared to slight

All they who are of noble birth
Who fortune blessed upon the earth
Who of greater mind, superlative worth
The demon seed seeks to hurt

Out of a spiteful jealousy
Hatred of the good, base envy
They would tear down so to please
Their sadistic shaudenfreude glee

Cowardly rumor mongers spread
Their slanderous spew in the heads
Of the gullible mass of their goyim
And turn the people against the Aryan

The intelligent and the wise
Blonde haired and blue-eyed
Jewry does always despise
And to snuff out their light

To create a false simulacrum
Of the innocent person
To construct an image from
Vile false associations

This low deed of the liars
Their habitual tendency is the fire
With which they burn born leaders
And those others admire

The rumor mill, grinds the grist
Through the grapevine slanderous
Spreading the contagion
Through false insinuations

Jewry the past master
Generators of disaster
On their enemies they plaster
The newsprint of their slander

The profession of this group
Past masters, experts who
Circulate rumors to undo
Integrity-hated by the jew

The web of lies woven by
The creeping jewish spies
Entangled in its wires
Strangled by their own ire

The inevitable fate of slander
Is to die of a malignant cancer
Should it not be answered
And with the radiation blasted

The slanderer once outed
To never again be trusted
His own reputation busted
The karma of his disruption

Zionist Plutocracy

Hypocrisy at its finest

Can be observed in the Zionist

The bearers of false gifts reminds us

Of the falsehood of these liars

Disgusted looks on their faces

Sneers of contempt the race traitors

Condemn their own and trade places

With third world slave labor

The self-righteous bigots

Holier than thou idiots

In judgment stand the minions

Of the Jewish hybrid reptilians

These creatures would enslave us

Would of Creators render laborers

Would of the noble debase us

And exploit while they murder us

The 'almighty g-d' they worship

Mammon, golden calf of hypocrites

Their master Jehovah and Seraphim

On their black cube mothership

From Saturn these creatures have come

To enslave all of the goyim

Their earthly emissaries, vile scum

Hybrid neanderthals, the 'chosen ones'

Genetically engineered to control

The earth and to amass its gold

To pile their coffers with the load

Property of the people they stole

In the name of 'the One'

'G-d' in the heavens above

They stake a claim for the sum

Total of the wealth of everyone

Impotence of Christ

A man from the desert

Was rather unpleasant

Moralizing bigot

Was easily triggered

This mantle of judgments

Claimed 'holy covenant'

With the 'g-d' of the summit

Follow the commandments

These same were portrayed

As Divine guarantees

That all were his slaves

Even after the grave

"Thou shalt not!"

"Thou shalt!" is taught

Demands on tablets wrought

Commands assault if caught

The holy man wrapped in a robe
Sandaled feet with dirty toes
Reciting an other episode
On the mount of olives told

Sermonizing and moralizing
Promise of pie in the sky
Else into the lake of fire
All under love's guise

That christ a fiction alone is
Nullifies all false promises
He plays the paternalist
Made to all his 'witnesses'

This effeminate doctrine of jesus
Appeals to none of sterner stuff
Only the weak want this 'love'
Which comes from somewhere above

The plaintive cries of the jew
Wailing and weeping all for you
Sins and suffering do not accrue
Absorbed by the crucified jew

Such is the claim absurd is
That a third-party absorbs sin
Vicarious filiae deorum
Nego-one must own his sins

One's own karma his affair
Not on a scapegoat disappear
Transferring actions onto another
The mentality of Near Easterner

The power of the 'Lord'
Is exalted above board
Brandishing a flaming sword
To strike the heads of heathen hordes

Power purely physical
Its claim to that 'spiritual'
Is purely mythical
Invented story, fictional

The True power of Spirit
Lies in the initiate
He who developed it
Through rituals ascetic

The man-god priestly device
A carrot and stick in a trice
Held before the common tripe
Motivated to do 'right'

'What would jesus do'
Would he agree with you?
Or would he oppose the truth
You can easily prove?

Does he have any knowledge?
Did he attend the sacred college?
Certainly he has by some acknowledged
Yet no proof ever follows

One must conclude that if such a one
Existed and was a 'begotten son'
His light shone on everyone
And thus his teachings are all done

No need to the holy book
Read and study-not a look
Need be had at this nook
Of whole libraries of better books

The Black Lodge

'The Black Lodge' is the stigma
Plastered on the unknown enigma
Of the axis powers *Sol Nigra*
The power of implicate arena

Bailey the U.N pundit shill
Smeared the label of 'evil'
On they who possessed the Vril
The inner power held with skill

It's possessors the black lodge
From distant Tibet, Agharta
To Peru and ancient Thule
Aldebaran the elder gods

Bailey moralizing shrew
Anglo-Saxon Mason too
Carping critic of the Truth
Advocates racial witches' brew

'The white brotherhood' extols

The alleged virtuous 'moral'

Murderous liars of the globe

Who desecrate wisdom untold

The true Black Lodge therein lies

'Black' of the christian type

The True Good and Holy rite

Can be found only in the black light

The false light of the Demiurge

Echoes of the U.N heard

White light that of the absurd

Possession of the 'white brothers'

The white hand of masonry

Manipulates the pawns at ease

In the chessboard of polarity

Generating catastrophes

The True Black Lodge of Lucifer

Communing with the implicate order

Summoning the Divine Elders

To create helter-skelter

Arrested Development

Modern-day Western democracy

Promises each and all the American dream

Consumer gadgets and thrills aplenty

Promises a full tank but runs on empty

The American ideology

Plastic fantastic fantasy

Superficial pursuit of greed

The endless chain of wage slavery

You could be the president

Just like any other resident

If only you follow precedent

...And are born a Jew or Mason

You can live in a suburban McMansion

If you have means to pay the ransom

If you have good connections

To springboard you to the simulacrum

A Princess Palace and a material girl
Trapped within your consumer world
9-to-5 in the wheel a gerbil
Racing around in Time's circle

Those who would much prefer
To live life to do nobler work
To create and invent are yet coerced
By the system and its labor curse

Coerced work the system imposes
Upon all no bed of roses
This the prerogative of its controllers
The leisure class on silk reposes

Holding down those not them
The common people are exempt
From any meaningful elevation
Let alone their destined vocation

The obstruction of both leisure
And suitable occupational endeavor
Leaves the masses very bitter
A life of cold and rainy weather

The artist who in the evening paints
Had he the proper training
Could like Hitler have been great
Would be made for better things

Yet he must scrape to pay the tax
And pay the exorbitant rents
Charged by usurious landlord pimps
Who in leisure live at their expense

He must work all the day
In order to the parasites pay
His blood and sweat that they
Vampirize, their greed to sate

The usurers know no bounds
Of their thievery which astounds
Their host who, driven into the ground
Crushed in the mud beaten-down

The potentiality to achieve
Is curtailed by the thieves
Who system of usury
The True Self of all hamstrings

No one can develop when
Under the heel of evil men
Who shine their shoes on their rear ends
Are obstructing their achievement

Hence the only logical solution
What history has proven true
The inevitability of revolution
On the part of the peasant crew

This so often was co-opted
By the same adopted
Turned against and stopped it
Wiped away the competent

The few alone can lead
Have foresight to see
Behind the mayavic screen
Are the Saturnian priests

Austerity

The state of the average Joe
In America and the Western world
The claim is made: "streets paved with gold"
Yet on the street, no shoes, dirty clothes

It must be the fault of the white man
He is too lazy to work and
Would rather starve, live hand to hand
A "drug addict, I reckon"

Such is the invective hurled
At the casualties of the world
Order of the perverse churls
Who financially enslave the world

The judeo-christian lies
Under spiritual guise
Of free enterprise
And jagged shark smiles

The browns in the street
Of third world cities
Teeming with disease
And crippling poverty

These the media decries
Condemns, appears to despise
With crocodile tears cries:
"Injustice and austerity!", yet lies

The brown people have increased
Owing to their own laxity
In restraining the two backed beast
From propagating without cease

The whites are broken down
Excluded from their rightful crown
Cast into skid-row town
With systematic bias all around

What is austerity?
Is fresh air poverty?
Is healthy food aplenty?
Sunshine and warm breeze?

Or is the disparity of wealth
What's really bad for health
The greed of consumer hell
Perhaps time we rang its knell?

Indifference

The mentality of today
Is that of 'sophisticated apathy'
The pose of the bourgeois gentry
Implied 'transcendental' claim

To be unaffected by any
Of the suffering of the many
To turn a blind eye to the scenery
That they have brought into being

Such is the mode of consciousness
That the bourgeois decadents
Who operating on this basis
Impose upon the broad masses

In the self misunderstanding
They are thereby demonstrating
That they are overcoming
The transience of worldly suffering

Their indifference has effects
Karmically there is still debt
They keep incurring in the net
Of Skuld, the temporal matrix

Each action has its reaction
A consequence for every intention
Regardless of the external dimension
All must pay accounts in the end

To attempt to cloak one's motive
To conceal oneself behind a grin
To hide in plain sight and sin
With sunglasses on, concealed appearance

To harm deliberately another
To amuse oneself under the cover
Of 'God' and 'peace' and 'love' of
'Humanity'-for the will to power

To attack another and then
Claim they are helping them
Sadistic abuse of evil men
Who purport to be 'indifferent'

The absurdity of the pose
Lies in the act that he chose
To harm rather than help those
His abuses upon them bestows

Pretending to be indifferent
To the suffering of the innocent
Third parties to get the brunt
Of their diabolical action

The fortunate few who drive-by
In their luxury cars and smile
A sadistic sneer and dry eyes
Past they who 'They' despise

Indifferently they look down
Upon the vagrants on the ground
Past the labor ("of no account")
And to the digits in their bank accounts

A pretense of indifference
Selective attentional focus
Choosing pleasant experience
Hypocrisy at its finest

The bourgeoisie pretend indifference
As gesture of self-importance
Yet do shun all of that which
Amounts to... unpleasantness

Maximizing pleasure with minimal pain
The motive force of the bourgeoisie
The self to 'highly entertain'
Regardless of others' suffering

That pleasure is a goal pursued
At the expense of others equates to
Schadenfreude and does prove
Interest and partiality exudes

Hence these would-be elite
Ignoble, baseborne, no 'nobility'
Make only claim to this be
Whose actions disprove easily

Bourgeois Cynicism

The hypocrisy of the leisure class
Manifests in their 'justice' whose balance
Is upset by their one-sidedness
Yet is presented as 'fairness'

The cynical word 'reasonable'
Another meaningless equivocate
A buzzword designed to invoke
An emotional reaction in the folk

The consciousness of bourgeois rationality
Gives endless excuses to deceive
Meaningless verbiage to lead
The sheep to slaughter and to fleece

A pretense of 'love' and 'peace'
A hypocritical pose of 'humanity'
The lie of the bourgeoisie
That of 'equal opportunity'

The dupers' smirk on their face
Testifies to their lack of grace
This sneer is commonplace
Contempt too on their face

Counting their money in their banks
Greasy smiles as they say thanks
The clerk acknowledging their rank
Condescension not too frank

Into the luxury vehicle
Heading to the trendy club
To consume expensive alcohol
And top it off with some cum

The bourgeois lifestyle a step down
From the rich and famous crowd
Yet exalted and so proud
Sitting upon Olympus' cloud

Lofty beings in their mind
Sneering contempt for those behind
In the hierarchy's line
To receive the golden prize

Fallacious representation
Simulacra and simulations
Feints of humanitarianism
Pretense and theatricality

The sarcastic look upon their mien
Are perpetually weaving the skein
Of endless mendacious messages
To beguile, deceive and to win

Competition of the cutthroats
The greedy bourgeois judas goats
Knifing in the back all those
Who are not 'Darwinian heroes'

In the name of the 'self'
Possessive individualists' wealth
Hoarded in their money belt
Locked away in subterranean vaults

Simultaneously paying homage
To the justice of the cause
Of redistribution by the J.O.G
Of other people's hard-earned porridge

The champagne socialists live apart
In their luxury condos smart
And in their mansions collect art
Gorging on lobster and blowing farts

They chatter away in affluence
And send the poor down river Styx
Without a paddle have been nixed
From the social climbers' lists

The segregated society
Pretends to reconcile the
Classes of 'humanity'
To create a meritocracy

This a mere simulacrum
Counterfeit of the scum
Who conceal their lump sum
Under 'humanitarianism'

Under the pretense of
Merit and godly 'love'
The fortunate do rub
Their hands with deception

The witless masses nonetheless
Can see the curse which claims to bless
Under the guise of worthiness
Hypocritical claws' caress

The bourgeoisie in full control
Uphold these false principles
Hold out the forbidden fruit low
Yet out of reach of the proles

'Reasonable' and 'rational'
The bourgeois mental mode
Cunning intellect mercurial
Quicksilver through hands flows

The deviousness of the bourgeoisie
Unto to himself his own law
Manipulates the lowly 'Other'
To delight in schadenfreude

A power gamer competition
Derived from the ego driven
One-upmanship is the mission
To dominate and imprison

To shackle with the chains
Of fiber optics to the brain
Cybernetically enslaved
The masses driven to the grave

The cadence is shouted out
'Peace' and 'love' for the louts
To-parrot as they gad about
The uniformed thugs with knouts

The rainbow-colored parade
Hypocritical charade
The bourgeoisie are guaranteed
Leave of absence and with pay

The cynical bourgeoisie
Always, forever pretending
To be what they appear to be
Always seeming, never being

Social Credit

The chains that bind the slavish slave
Affixed to nerve plexuses and brain
Through the cybernetic machine
Controlled from behind the scenes

Each a profile has constructed
By the rulers in their ivory towers
Calculated a rating number
Which fluctuates based on behavior

To smile all day with happiness
And never a frown another give
Conduces to an increase in
One's social credit in the system

To be monitored all day and night
Injected with R.F.I.D bytes
Chips of silicon erasing rights
To independence of the mind

Tracked by satellites on high
Monitored from the sky
By benevolent father Almighty
Who bestows rewards to the 'worthy'

The cybernetic control grid
Panoptic in its vision
Monitoring the goyim
Data recorded 24/7

This the fruits of 'democracy'
False promise of wondrous liberty
'For the people'... hypocrisy
In the name of, brute tyranny

In reality a theocracy
Technotronic slavery
All are bound by duty
To serve cyborgized humanity

Reward and punishment
Double entry control system
Compliance and transgression
Confer credit and debit

The rating which is one's life
A number through which one shines
Or is blackened by
Under all-seeing eye

The monitors of the system
By the cabal designated
Kosher approved state agents
Who spy on the population

Into their lives and their minds
To interrogate and analyze
To enforce compliance to the lie
Of 'peace'; love' and 'unity'

The agents of the police state
Passively are always paid
A higher level type of slave
Obsessed with ascent in the hierarchy

To be a higher being in
The society of idiots
One must love the prison
Conform to its regulations

Smiling all the while

To obtain through guile

To pursue a higher

Position in the hive

Only the hypocritical

The devious, mercurial

Underhanded churls

May increase their 'level'

Apparatchiks are selected

Through habitual genuflection

Before the pervasive system

The totem of their religion

The slaves meanwhile must conform

To the established norms

To smile and to work perform

The chips inside them record

Transmit the data to the center

'Info processing' supercomputers

To be retrieved by administrators

If they detect transgressive behavior

The coercive threat of discipline
For any aberrant infractions
Leads to diminution
Of the score of the goyim

Within the technocracy
Of postmodern democracy
The price paid for 'liberty':
Robotization and slavery

What freedom they have is
Constructed by illusionists
Simulacral and limited
To stimulation, fleeting bliss

Neural synapses firing
Biofeedback recording
The squads unleashing:
"Transgressive thinking!"

Once one's score goes down
Sufficiently then are spread around
Rumors of his amount
His number, a bankrupt account

Social ostracism follows
A pariah who is not allowed
To participate in the crowd
Is then driven underground

Spat upon and condemned
His social life is at an end
The death-knell, is destined
To hear by the mass sounded

The sheep in their utopia
Smiling for goods and services
Happily trumpet their love
For their 'democratic freedom'

Failing this they too will be
Ostracized, cast in the street
Will be denied to have the means
To participate in 'democracy'

The masses have their fate
Decided-it is too late
As a debtor, who they hate
Upon whom their blood-lust sate

Goofy

Pursuing momentary sensations

Seeking carnal stimulation

Fleshly lust an occupation

Vital sap he does waste it

The mind dragged low in the gutter

For satanic explosion's sputter

Crystallization of the aether

Discharging spirit into matter

Diminution of the vital force

Proportional to the store

Of cerebrated sulphur

Into the Hells is disgorged

To manufacture carbon copies

Of genetic offspring bloody

Perpetuate the cycle of the

Time-Lord, Demiurge above thee

To drain away vitality
Dissipate creativity
To discharge bio-energy
Into the cosmic womb of Being

This formula for death
For atrophy and weakness
To accelerate the stress
Increase entropy, goofiness

The brain is deprived
Of vital nutrients denied
Through this will arise
One's inevitable demise

The lusting for the flesh
Two-backed beast intermeshed
The excitation of sex
Is a satanic quest

Rather than to lose
The vital force use
Through self-control choose
The substance transmute

Through the left-hand path
In firm grip the staff
The pole to dispatch
The furies who would attack

To challenge and to test
To overcome lust for sex
The crown to possess
The lower self to best

Else such a failure one
Will inevitably become
Like Goofy, very dumb
All for thrills and cum

The Goofy seeks to
carnal delight pursuit
At the expense of the True
Self which he would undo

The Cunning of Reason

The *ratio* of the modern
Is the pivot upon which turns
The affairs of the world
By all easily discerned

All reduce the quantity
Bereft of any quality
The value of everything
Subject to an accounting

All his to number reduced
And reason the means thereto
Instrumental for those who
Understand the systems' rules

They who so cunning
As god-like Mercury
Employ their reasoning
To attain the golden ring

Those not so fortunate
Are reduced to abject
Poverty, are the rejects
Of the higher set

Reason the worldly focus
Of black magic hocus-pocus
Deception no one noticed
By the tribe of Moses

Though at times some have
Despite the cunning hands
Picking pockets of gentile man
Seizing the thieving hand

Affixed to caftan there is
The yellow badge of Hermes
Connoting the cunning treachery
Of the devious Jehovah's seed

The shell games of the trickster
Ponzi schemes of the riddler
Sharp practices of the swindler
Usury of the middle term

Such is the consequence
Of the overemphasis
Of reason as heaven sent
Rather than 'human all too human'

Ice Queen

The bourgeois bohemian
In her office woolgathering
A ball of yarn for kitten
To play about with foolish grin

The ice queen purports to be
Transcendence's epitome
Unaffected by externality
Super spiritual lofty being

Reads her illuminism
Beguiled by its false premises
All manner of false gifts
Offering a pretty package

The lump of coal in her stocking
The pseudo-spiritual commodity
The dogmas of neo-theosophy
The United Nations' philosophy

'One world' all must out
The moral path of sacred cow
Any who stray will now
Have 'Cain' branded on their brow

The ice queen, moral enforcer
Of the dogma the world order
Implants routinely in her forehead
Programs to enforce Mordor

The rituals of blackest rites
The ice queen in darkest night
Partakes of with the kikes
To illuminate with false light

Occupation affords her
'Liberation' from patriarch's order
She seeking boundless power
No limit to her desire

Believes she transcends Maya
While waving high flames of desire
With the fan of ego attired
Degrees and labels career skyward

Her ego with each inflates
Bells and whistles, silk and lace
Catty look upon her face
In her life men have last-place

Her repertoire of philosophy
Gynocentric-'Eve-elle' supremacy
Ego driven theurgy
Herself microcosmic queen

To inflate her position
Like a bathtub cushion
To rest upon-permission
Cloud of heavens' denizen

In her office her vocation
Surrogate home, a supplantation
For the home of Tradition
Substituted simulacrum

The cunning jew has worked
His black magic onto her
In her mind he does insert
Destructive ideas which pervert

Rendering a Traditional Eve
The bearer of posterity
A frigid feminine
Dominatrix ice queen

In the kernel of her being
She is not what she seems
But rather in her dreams
Realize her authenticity

A career she may have
Yet her inclinations can
Lead her only to be damned
Without a suitable man

Exoteric

The Inner is not the outer
The outer is not the inner
The trappings of the sinner
Clothed in vestments of the minister

The laity bows down to him
This Saturnian priest, man of sin
Who purports to be godly kin
To hook the flock into iniquity's den

No rites of enlightenment
May be had by heaven sent
From the heavens indeed sent
Barred by holy sacrament

To the Hells below are doomed
Through souls by vampires exhumed
Who in their churches room
And make of it a tomb

The true enlightenment is elsewhere
Not to be found in chapel fair
Or Cathedral in town square
Such domiciles lie elsewhere

The black magician priest
Practicing diabolical feats
Bamboozle and hoodwink the sheep
To absorb their bioenergy

Religion the most potent
Poison for shabbos goyim
Inebriated while toiling
Animals fattened for the slaughtering

Diamond Scepter

Patriarchy in eternal form
Hierarchy with which to conform
Authority the celestial norm
Majorities must be abhorred

The Kingly organic state
Never may the masses rate
Their mind be shaped
By dispensation to elevate

The lowly plebs in need
Of counsel and training
In absentia of are nothing
Always below necessity

The regal function does provide
For the masses a safe ride
To the Spiritual heights
Else they are all but blind

The macrocosm of the state
L'etat c'est moi of the great
So often jews infiltrate
And corrupt the first estate

Fallibility of the Kings
Initiates the tumbling
Of the castes destroying
And the nation collapsing

Regardless of their flaws
Kings on thrones must not pause
Else the affairs of state cause
Entropy, transgression of the laws

Hence within the worldly plane
The Divine Right of kings
Must in their sacrality
Be strenuously maintained

Each unto each and for all
With Kings, royal prerogative
Superintending over thralls
With order benevolent, universal

As above so below
Microcosm of the universal
The king seated on his throne
And the peasant in his log home

Within this larger order
The personality is structured
Conditioned to wear the clothes
Suitable to his proper role

For the profane their religion is
Stories for overgrown children
Whose meaning shrouded in mist
Known only to initiates

This is the *ars regia*
Prerogative of the collegia
Of initiated priests of
The kshatriya-brahmans

They alone may scepter wield
As they alone may unconceal
The mysteries, the rites yield
A higher state, spiritual

Whether a peasant in a hut
Or a merchant for a buck
The divine glory is the luck
Possessed only by the 'mucky muck'

Leisure alone may grant
To enlightenment, the chance
The *ars regia* a glance
Unattainable by peasants

Aristocrats on the throne

However are not alone

Adequate to own

The glorious halo

In the forest quiet, apart

The itinerant wanderer

Communes with his sweetheart

And the spirits of the dark

Through such dealings he has attained

The flash of Divine lightning

Has been struck with the green

Thunderbolt-a Divine Being

Diamond scepter in his hand

With the blue-blood Divine Man

Takes up this noble brand

And smites kings on the head

To kill the King kingdom gets

The killer demonstrates he's best

Usurped the throne from decadence

Imposes a new order on the nations

The world of Spirit into matter descends
Through instrumentality of god-men
The diamond scepter in their hand
Crushing the pretenders to command

White Self-Hate

The masterstroke of the enemy
Is to inculcate misunderstanding
Of their True Self blind to see
Confusion of real identity

The devious jew concocts more lies
Drafts blueprints in the disguise
Of intellectual bombast, sophistry
Cleverly orchestrating genocide

To plant the seeds of poison in
The brains of naïve Aryans
Guilt and shame and abasement
Suicidal sin expiation

The canker worm of self-hate
Has buried itself into the pate
Into the brain of the white race
To gnaw the mind, poison excrete

Disintegration methodology
Tactics of the parasite thief
Causing perpetual doubt and grief
Over their historical deeds

The proud history of Aryans
Over the earth, adventurous men
Have strode and with iron pen
Recorded exploits of heroism

Have conquered and subdued
The vast teeming multitude
Of the terrestrial stew
The world's chaotic brew

Though derailed and hijacked
To play a role in projects
Of jewry, golem who act
As Dr. Frankenstein's pet

The white mind forever active
Questing, designing, creative
Projects though kosher branded
Channeled by invisible handlers

These same the mind pollutes
Whispers doubtful shadows into
Creates uncertainty, begins to
Render impotent to the jew

To a service animal reduced
By these wretched asses the jews
A lion on a chain to use
Merely an instrument, a tool

The demoralization game
Jewish tactics always the same
To cause to look within and lame
Through weakening the will and tame

The king of the jungle now
Caged in a prison bowed
Over with shame and doubt
Another face in the crowd

Slumbering with nightmares

The lion still unawares

Of the seed of black tares

Who took root to conquer

The white race's dying flame

Left to sputter in the rain

The jew who urinates

And sullies his wretched face

The white man takes the blows

Of his myriad, hateful foes

Who ring him round and bestow

Their aggression, hostile so

To sate their deficiency

Acquire sense of superiority

They would assail and see

Him buried underground 6 feet

He must awaken to the assault

Must face the foe at fault

Defend his folk before all

Civilization comes to a halt

Jewry's insidious lies

Weapons of war his missiles

Projects upon the gentiles

With cunning and covert smile

To pull aside all the veils

Of the jewish fairy tales

Requires superlative cerebral

Mentality both intuitive and rational

The pattern always the same

To anesthetize the brain

The drip feed to make insane

Gradual erosion of acid rain

To expose the operation

Of the parasite infestation

Of his mode of infiltration

To then excise abomination

The cause must be identified

It must be hunted down and tried

To prevent its intended genocide

Of all of Aryan mankind

With the Aryan all else will go
Into the maelstrom's undertow
Each with each to war will go
And cut each other's greedy throats

Felo De Se

The self murder of the uppercrust
Is an interesting phenomenon
Delusional in their self-service
Believing it 'transcendent love'

The law of causality
Unaffected by sympathy
A tough love philosophy
The prerogative of royalty

The uppercrust fail to realize
That isolates cannot survive
When a collective is alive
To undermine which is to die

The soul has its basis in
The racial unitary organism
To sustain its being and again
Reincarnate through law of attraction

"Like attracts like", the saying goes
None may exit the fate he chose
Save within the racial soul
To deny which is to decompose

To ignore the laws of life
That "like is attracted to like"
To sympathetic racial kind
Differentiation of the Divine

To blatantly ignore this fact
Is to chart on the souls' map
A course leading along the path
Toward black holes of Daath

Into this region go
All who betray their folk
Severing the bonds below
Cutting anchor in waters cold

The race into which one is born
Is the womb his soul to warm
Provides defense against the swarm
Of the enemies of races foreign

They who seek to undermine
To sabotage their only guide
Incur their karma and thereby
Are engulfed by entities

They've bound themselves through
Occult ties to these evil ghouls
These antagonistic forces who
Consume the souls of such fools

The enemy both earthly and astral
Perpetually besetting the racial
Soul organism, relationship so hateful
Feeding off their souls perpetual

This in the case of those traitors
Who have turned on the racial nature
Who have with the enemy races
Betrayed themselves in hatred

Or indifference of their kind
Egocentric hypocrite minds
Who would thereby transcend Time
Through apathy, indifferent sighs

Self-murder the outcome is
For those who refuse to give
Of oneself for one's kin
An embodiment of racial sin

Their fate extinction, as isolate
Their collective may not have the fate
But continue on and not abate
Not atrophy like them in the fiery lake

Transcending, Descending

The bourgeoisie do pretend
That reality they can transcend
"Mere worldliness!", they contend
Ignoring the fate of 'lesser men'

To reach the empyrean
The plutocrats always tend
To practice rites with demons
Vile sacrifice of their kin

Insofar they do believe
They will attain immortality
To perform evil deeds
To transcend is a means

In their world of decadence
The bourgeoisie claim heaven sent
'Angelic beings', have transcended
Mere mortals, the peasants

Live to manipulate and abuse
The lower orders who they use
As dogs' bodies who may choose
To serve the scum or life to lose

The sadistic joy attained
Through spiteful bullying
The spoiled scum do entertain
Themselves at expense of these same

Claim to transcend 'good and evil'
Have no 'hangups', a godly people
And god-like shear the sheeple
To slaughter and to feed are needful

The morality of the christ
They would in arrogance crucify
Through cruel ghoulish sacrifice
Proof they're on the 'evil' side

They can't transcend their limitations
Through evil acts in manifestation
Proving they are not enlightened
Save with the false light blighted

Déclassé

A fall from the Olympian heights
The nobility they did sacrifice
The masonic revolution's fight
They snuffed out the golden light

Crowned themselves a king and queen

Bourgeois gentility, the pageantry

A top hat, tails and gilded cane

Driving in luxury Bentleys

The empire of the shopkeepers

Expanding like a vile cancer

Metastasizing greedy tumor

Depleting the nation's coffers

The nobility now atrophied

On their estates they did breed

With plutocrats the demon seed

Cain's offspring now do feast

A new nobility does not compare

To that of glorious yesteryear

At such time they did take care

To elevate all, and were fair

Now the greedy plutocrats

Knowing nothing but to grasp

And to accumulate a stash

Ill-gotten gain, cold cash

This the motive of the scum
To rip off the folks, every one
To exploit and then to run
With their profits, stolen sums

Forever looking over
Their crooked shoulders
Paranoid they hold the
Ship of state global

Treachery at the wheel
The bourgeoisie feel
Insane as they wield
The power they did steal

Their days won't last forever
On the horizon the weather
Portentous storm clouds gather
Thunder of the gods' chatters

The lightning storm breaks
Blitzkrieg is their fate
In the electronic blaze
They enter the fiery lake

Beast Consciousness

Pursuing the delights of the senses

The simulation of the lower centers

Activation of the consciousness

Of the animal and his impulses

Living for momentary thrills

Chasing after delights carnal

Maximizing pleasure to one's fill

To minimize any painful ills

The thrill of the chase one gives

A power rush for the sadist

Delights in harming is his bliss

Abusing those who are innocent

An animal who does commit

All of the seven deadly sins

Each day the boxes ticks

To ensure he gets his kicks

Drink and swill the liquor down
Then urinate onto the ground
Scream and shout, run around
With each and every one in town

The harlot's role this one plays
The two-backed beast uncaged
Bonobo beast fornicate
Indulge oneself in vile waste

Whether whore or gigolo
Pimp or prostitute, they know
Carnal knowledge does bestow
Poison worm in the apple

Attack and rob the weaker party
Dominate in the name of 'morality'
No difference between these beasts
Both power-mad control freaks

All for the self one must live
To stimulate and live in sin
The caste irrelevant to him
The bestial savage with feral grin

In the lower chakras the mind
A road apple, rotten in kind
Defecated into the sty
By a greedy rutting swine

The consciousness of the brute
Fight or flight or eat or screw
The modalities of this crew
Who gorge on worldly shit stew

Basking next to their pool
In their McMansion gobbling brew
And expensive victuals too
Sex and drugs to abuse

The animal mind of these beasts
Perpetuates itself as the least
And fornicate and then conceive
Yet more of their vile seed

To put them out of the misery
Of desire's grasping frenzy
A transmutation of every
Soul, must do of necessity

Though these vile brutes
Will remain in cahoots
And will continue to
Use, abuse and live so crude

Only Divine intervention
Can ever save such men
Their incorrigible viciousness
The beast gnaws their intestines

The beast will die
When its host expires
To wear funereal attire
Their astral shell into the fire

Socialite

The glib tongue the smile of a hypocrite
Dripping with unctuous rhetoric
And pompous babble of halitosis
Perpetual Ronald McDonald grin

Hanging around with a glass of wine
Chatting away with capped tooth smile
Superficial without, is empty inside
The 'hollow man' empty headed socialite

Lives to brag about himself
His position and his wealth
Self-satisfied and in health
Lives a lie and by stealth

Behind the scenes his actions
Never revealed in the open
Concealing his true motives
In order to take-he gives

Shit-talker, the archetype
Of a salesman sly
A greasy, chuckling guy
Shaking hands, though bloody

Clean and pressed suit, shining shoes
The stench of his perfume
His presence alone exudes
Vile excreta of the sewer

Disparity

A nation so affluent
Yet so psychopathically inhuman
To give to its poor mere effluent
From the sewers of the decadent

The leisure class purest egotists
Staring into their vanity mirrors
Blind to their own limitations
With self-incorrigible infatuation

Their selfish view of the world
Blinkered by filter, rose-colored
Seeing only what does serve
To inflate their ego they adore

Charity begins at home
Unto themselves do they bestow
Their gifts of dopamine, adrenochrome
Elixir of godly ambrosia

This they attain through myriad means
Through the ritual murder in discrete
Enclaves, with black rites to feed
Upon effluent with ghoulish greed

They attain their power rush
Through black magic acts of such
Vile semitic gore and blood
To feast upon the life force gush

This the ultimate conclusion
Of the behavior of the ego-driven
The complete and total assimilation
Of the life force of their victims

In lesser displays of their acts
They are always on the attack
Secretly a knife in the back
Passive-aggressive cowardly trash

The nature of the privileged few
Is they have nothing better to do
Then tear down and abuse
They who lack this fortune

The poor they condemn and insult
Destroy their future and exalt
In their egocentric assault
Against they who can't defend themselves

The psychopathy of the 'elites'
On display for all to see
Living for thrills willfully
Will-to-power, virtue signaling

They who are singled out
To sate their blood-lust upon
Their lives destroyed by the wrong
Of psychopathic luciferians

Life of promise crushed under
The iron heels of murderers
Snuffing out the life force
Nipping in the bud the flower

An impossible feat to overcome
To break through the glass ceiling
Bulletproof, accessible to none
Save the zionist privileged scum

Two-tiered society run by filth

Held down by this ilk

The talents of white people

Sabotaged by hordes of evil

No meritocracy this order

A plutocracy of stinking ordure

Decadent and corrupt manure

Fodder for the lake of fire

The disparity between the castes

Is illustrated in the pervasive tax

On every movement and act

One must pay the other back

The parasite absorbs the hosts'

Blood and sweat which is their goal

To claim they are benefiting those

From whom they steal, undermine and oppose

Political Whore

She studied hard to educate
Her naïve mind to indoctrinate
Knowing throughout it was phony and fake
Mere tartuferry, hypocritical debate

Studied her 'Politics 101'
Her Sociology was added fun
Gender Studies-the outcome
A feminist via education

Indoctrinated with hostile spite
Against all men who are white
Hatred of anything right
Of their leftist lies

A defender of the 'victim'
Apparatchik of the system
Bars men from entering
Through collectivist despotism

A hen house bureaucracy
Transformed into by democracy
The feminist hypocrisy
Transforms rights into equity

A nursery of the state is made
From society woman and meter maid
To the office elevated
To monopolize as a collective

Excluding the white geniuses
Diminution of society's creative
Engineers of civilization
Out of spiteful motivation

A desire for monopoly
To castrate the patriarchy
To obstruct the men from entry
To effeminize the gentry

As replacements for her plans
She needs dogs' bodies called 'men'
Will obtain them from Swaziland
And far-off Afghanistan

The weaker males she brings within
The womb of matriarchal matrix
To play the role of dominatrix
Yet another tool in her bag of tricks

To castrate the strong and virile
Is to eliminate competition for power
To keep around for a little while
To play the two-backed beast awhile

To pacify the righteous anger
Of the white male, credible danger
She casts scraps through labor
Occupations that can serve her

These have the appearance of
Heroic strivings for 'manly toughs'
Police; military and trades rough
Who make and protect her stuff

The gelded cuckold's obsequious
Servile as a newborn pup
Gambolling about seeking to rut
With the princess in the palace

For these groveling sycophants
She has only temporary plans
Will the floodgates of the land
Open to every foreign man

The white man is slated for
Extinction should he anymore
Tolerate these political whores
Who undermine his place as Lord

No voting can oust this group
Of chickens in bureaucratic coup
Clucking away as they poop
On the white man as they roost

Voting for one makes way
For another whore's power-play
Using themselves to do away
With the exception to democracy

Only the aggressive force
Of an Aryan warrior
Can as a fox on his course
In the hen house takeover

To sabotage the order's false
Of the system's disorderly
Conduct called 'democracy'
As a fox, sneakily

Else the females will remain
Roosting in their office building
Clucking away till doomsday
Unless the white man the fools saves

Carnal Delights

Carnal delights
In the dead of night
Seeking sights
Finding blight

The false light
Witness the fight
With gaslight
Egos do slight

Over a white
Selfish dike
The cocks fight
For the right

In the night
Out of sight
Of the fight
Enjoy delight

Aryan

What is of noblest gold
Forged in furnace of the soul
In the hard iron crucible
Of the adamantine will

The being is formed as a result of
Will and skill from up above
From the gods' eternal love
The Aryan man from heaven comes

To dispatch the vile hordes
Who do plague this fallen world
Who have the souls captured
A prison planet dark Mordor

The Aryan must gird himself
With heavens weapons to combat hell
To route the foe and sound his knell
Down river Styx his ringing bell

Criminals With Badges

The boys in blue of modernity
Kosher enforcers of the Yuga of Kali
Unleashed against the population are deadly
Steroidal, ego-driven with a psychopath mentality

Kosher slaves to beat down the mass
To exploit and kill, all dressed in black
Fourth generational warfare attack
Sneaking in the shadows ready to blast

Maintaining the hapless civilian
Signed up to make a million
Strapped with machines for killing
Hollow point rounds striking the innocent

Adrenaline high discharging a clip
Of high caliber copper-jacketed bullets
Into the crowd of those who riot
'Law and order' for the affluent clique

The economic prison system
Designed to make inmates of man
By invisible chains jailed within
Cybernetic control system

The police on-call around-the-clock
Dispatched vicious dogs, fingers on Glocks
Raiding the place on your block
At the behest of their jewish boss

Kick in the door with their guns drawn
Shouting and screaming and carrying on
You shout in defense: you are unarmed!
Until you are silenced by fusillade

Living in a state of paranoid fear
Always searching their rear view mirror
Taking their problems and their gear
With them 24/7, the mall and daycare

The hunters of the corrupt system
Paid mercenaries killing for fun
The hunted they have become
Targeted by the criminal scum

Violating the rules of their own system
"Do as I say not as I do" their maxim
The only rule they abide by is action
Shoot first-'C.Y.A' the reaction

Spying on the once free citizens
Monitoring all their communications
Through the cybernetic grid they would be effective
To enslave the earth, with six-figure checks collected

They know all the loopholes of bureaucracy
Their occupation an exercise of democracy
A pretense of a liberal, open society
A clandestine cabal in reality

Falsified evidence planted in the house
Of the political opponent creating doubt
In the minds of the electorate and his spouse
That he was not in Disneyland to play Mickey Mouse

Framing those who the elite hate
Creating a reputation to assassinate
The squeaky clean character of candidates
Who might pose a threat to their police state

The police, thugs of the matrix prison
Paid to experiment on citizens
To protect the doctors who chipped them
Should the victim find out: institutionalize him

Once the Racial Holy War heats up
The uniforms of the police will be given up
And either they will side with their flesh and blood
Or into the meat grinder with the rest of the scum

With the police their loyalty is owed
To the cold monster of the state whose load
They bear in exchange for fools gold
The fiat currency of the yellow brick road

Down this path with boots they do tread
Into the castle of the wicked witch of the West
To serve their masters in their Sunday best
To kill Dorothy and her rebellious friends

The window of opportunity quickly closes
For the police to change sides and to oppose it
The system of slavery and the exploiters
To commit atrocities with a shrug of the shoulders

Sports Zeros

The decadence of the bourgeoisie
Can be seen in the activity
The hallmark of their superfluity
Display of their pomposity

The endeavor which is based
Upon making these displays
Of an ego-driven grace
Of bodily skills great

'Sports' these displays are called
Endeavors in which childish adults
Participate in superfluous
Activity for thrills and ego

Games in which the privileged
Sweat and strain and do not give
Any regard for their poorer kin
A display of selfish classism

The thrill-seeking hedonism
Of the bourgeois citizens
A demonstration of their sin
Against the poor population

"Self before others" is their motto
Hypocrisy of 'humanistic' folk
altruism toward all those
Not white and poor: brown; black; yellow

The bourgeoisie runs for cancer
A 'moral superiority' gesture
Ribbons to display answers
To questions no one asked them

They are the height of 'virtue'
This arrogant self-absorbed group
Displaying athleticism to
Social capital accrue

Whether it be curling rink
Or racquetball court, think
The leisurely as they drink
Wine: "I have with Olympus a link"

The price one must pay to play
For the bourgeoisie causes no dismay
In an hour of their working day
Can afford yearly fees easily

To attend the exclusive clubs
With their peers shoulders rub
Bragging about their endless stuff
Consumer products so glamorous

Hanging around in their enclaves
Making ostentatious displays
Of status and money
Socio-economic exclusivity

In a two-tiered society

Bifurcated, financial tyranny

The haves and have-nots be

In opposition diametrically

The 'paths' are on parade

In their endeavors sporting

Themselves are entertaining

While superiority implying

Putting themselves on a pedestal

Conferred upon a gold medal

Whether black; jew or yellow

The bourgeoisie in egotism wallow

These 'heroes' of morality

Are zeros of the idiocracy

The financial hypocrisy

Excluding all others from society

The Good Old Hockey Game

The Tradition of the frozen North

A grassroots pioneering sport

By Aryans a created form

Of occult ritual to perform

The game the goal of which is

To enter into the opposite

End of the rival and deposit

A black vulcanized rubber disc

The two teams are antipodes

Polarities-diametrical poles

Facing off in a circle

The round of the return Eternal

The black disk is dropped into

The red ring, the center players move

'Face-off' and send it to

Their fellow players on their crew

Right and left wings of the
Microcosmic luciferian
Archetype entering in
To mundane manifestation

The defense constituting the feet
Lower chakras on the earth grounding
Spirit into matter the being
To fulfill its mission and duty

The puck is a black sun
Speeding past into the zone
Of the opponent who will come
To clear away from their own

The purpose of each team
Is to prevent the enemy
Into the net from scoring
The seat of the soul extinguishing

Taking the life force of their foe
Through being the agent causal
Who used The Force to undergo
An assault upon their rival

The net representative of the matrix
Bodily structure of sensations
Samsaric mesh their soul lies within
Assaulted with 'The Force' of magnetism

To block out and keep the goal clear
Of the black sun disk that is their fear
To own the puck and keep it clear
Take ownership of the gear

The name 'Puck' an occult figure
Mercurial being, devious trickster
He who possesses the Graal feature
Illumined being, a magical creature

In control of The Force magnetic
Represented by they who possess it
The puck the power of the witch
Through control of which dominance

The blue-line racing past
The stick handler ready to blast
To slap shot the puck into the mesh
Of the opponent and to vanquish

To score such points against an enemy

To accumulate and to exceed

Constitutes a fatal victory

In the occult game of hockey

Virtual Library of Alexandria

The internet developed by whites

Repository of knowledge and insight

Established in the nick of Time

To avoid a dark age and reach the Sublime

To pull the scales from the eyes

Of the masses, hoodwinked and despised

To enter their dim vision shine

Illumination by knowledge Sublime

To open the Source communication system

Enabling a wide dispersal of wisdom

From those who have such attainment

To those who have the power to reach them

The open exchange of ideas
Unmonitored by any 'father superior'
Or a commissar Soviet censor
The only means a harmonious world to ensure

This the black magicians' hate
Wish to tear down and devastate
Through introducing vile reprobate
Sick imagery on the virtual slate

To justify censorship
The goal of the qabbalists
Chaos created to destroy it
The freedom of information on the net

As the library of Alexandria
Burnt twice to bury the
Wisdom of the Ancient Ones
So too the burning has begun

To then obstruct communications
Limit access to information
To bury and censor historical data
Make to disappear wisdom of the ages

All must gathered together
What they must consider
Essential wisdom
And to preserve it

Pseudo-Scientia

The wisdom of the ages
Replaced by would-be sages
Who've distorted in their pages
Of textbooks by black mages

The pseudo-wisdom, pseudo-science
Collection of lies and nonsense
Based upon these quantitative
Abstract numerical formulations

Such is called 'science'
Substituting all that was
For materialized dogmas
To rape and ruin Gaia

Transformation of numerology

And sacred geometry

Into robot trigonometry

Algebraic number jugglery

Qabbalistic notaricon

Formalistic abstractions

To create something upon

A nullity the basis of

Einsteinian jugglery

Derives from sephirotic tree

Black magic witchery

Jewish gambit of hegemony

The particular through such workings would

Affirm itself 'universal', call it the 'good'

Establish as 'the True and the beautiful'

While neglecting all other to it

Hegemonic discourses

Superimposed called 'sciences'

Coded language of qabbalists

Based upon quantitative narratives

Mere language is reduced

To machine logic which does produce

Nothing good but simply pollutes

The mind and earth with poop

Chemistry of black magic pharmacy

Elements combined perversely

To create a luciferian travesty

'God-men' creating something from nothing

The false claim easily disproved

When one observes the noxious crue

Incompatible with the organic zoo

All life destroyed by this vile spew

Such 'chemistry' mere abomination

Frankenstein's monstrous creation

Of the creation of perversion

To violate harmony with poison

Physics from metaphysics devolves

A mere industrial protocol

Making robotic machines to cull

The goyim and all life on Gaia

For the wise old astrologers
Is substituted an astronomer
Viewing the sky through binoculars
And claiming to have stellar lore

Geometricians measure the earth
While neglecting to focus inward
They create a map by which to 'infer'
The territory that they never learned

Living in a world of abstractions
Without their feet gaining traction
In cloud-cuckoo land this faction
Forcing upon others their actions

Raining down on Gaia's earth
Acid rain from skyward hurts
From smokestacks of a world tortured
With sciences mechanized murder

Sentimentalism

A symptom of modernity

Of the fallen state of humanity

Their knee-jerk reactionary

Emotionally unstable tendency

Their minds' lacking all self-control

Driven by dark forces unknown

To live in the moments' flow

Samsara's tidal role

Both modern churches with their sermons

Clergy with their plaintive emotions

And the humanist equivalent

Bars and clubs-all hives of demons

These dark forces impose upon

The undeveloped minded persons

Who are mostly too far gone

To resist their violent impulsion

Susceptible to emotion they

The clergy and the laity

The average every day

Joker with his gaiety

From sunshine to darkling clouds

The tempestuous mind of the crowd

Determined by the constant loud

Crashing of phenomenal sound

Not sound alone influences them

But sights and touch sensations

Wholly rooted in worldliness

A passive patient not an agent

This the cause of sentiment

Affected by the weakness

Of the will not cultivated

And the mind not elevated

The feeble fools of the world

Affected by the slightest whirl

Of windy breeze or subtle stir

Of hunger whose root: desire

The desire mind has taken
The reigns of their cognition
Steered toward the edge
Of the cliff which proves their end

Weeping and wailing in their church
Gnashing their teeth their passions surge
In the speak-easy the liquor churns
In their belly aggression burns

The holy and the firewater
Both poison the constitution of the
Eager and excitable lover
Of the worldly helter-skelter

The beastman's dull consciousness
Bombarded by images
Sights and sounds and touches
Reaching out like Tantalus

Desire the only motivator
Stimulation of the craver
Of his lustful pleasure
A dog chasing its tail forever

'Desiring desire' is the state
Of the samsaric's feeble pate
Eager for stimuli to partake
To quench his thirst from Maya's lake

Gorging himself on emotion
Desire and lust stimulating the motion
Of his tempestuous constitution
An unholy commotion

Upon the energy released
The dark entities from the deep
Infernal regions come and feed
On their victims' emotionality

To avoid the fate of these
One must develop mentally
Through concentrative ability
Overcome these enemies

That dwell in the lower mind
Enables these creatures to bind
To oneself symbiont align
A merger with diabolical kind

Hence can be easily explained

Why christians are so insane

And humanists too are crazed

With liquor heating up their brains

The wise man follows a stoic path

Avoiding the chaos and the wrath

Of the worldly stupid mass

Who are possessed by infernal trash

He escapes the pain and suffering

Not like a coward avoiding

But through the foe confronting

Through his consciousness transcending

Stagnation

The global government of this world

Of our endeavors an obstruction

A stumbling block which still endures

Clog in the toilet of turds

Stagnation of our efforts
No creation to make better
The nation of our ancestors
Whose name sullied by slander

The bureaucratic matrix
Wound around our necks
Red-tape strangulation
Holding us in check

Opportunity a well gone dry
Elixir vitae muddied by
The fecal matter of the sty
Cloaca gentium mud pie

To partake of which amounts to
A stomach aching of ague
Swallowing filth in order to
Swim with sharks in shit stew

Seeking to accomplish, achieve
From this given a reprieve
Absence without leave
Barred from accomplishing

Biased legislation stops

The aspirant in his tracks

Holds him down in the stocks

Mocked by the cabal's henchmen

His abilities stagnate

Unable to translate

Into reality concrete

Stillborn his ideas be

The forces of the hidden hand

Do stymie Aryan white men

From manifesting their noble plans

To bestow upon all the land

The goal is to suppress his will

His drive to achieve noble

Purposes, to give to people

The fruits of his refined skill

The sterilization of potent

Genius, their purposeful intent

To sabotage, obstruct the

Manifestation of Aryan genius

Cold master of bureaucracy

A machine of necessity

Its heartless inexorability

Stands in the path of creativity

No creator may put forth

Offerings not inspected before

They are scrutinized by whores

Who in offices decide the course

All publications, periodicals

All artistry however meaningful

Or meaningless put under microscope

Of bureaucratic parasite folk

Only a kosher label

Will put the work on the table

For publicity will enable

All else chaff- in the stable

Such barriers and obstructions

Are deliberate constructions

Of bureaucratic ruination

Of the genius of creation

True Nation

What makes for a nation?

One legitimate by definition:

A place in which one is established

To live and thrive, his destiny manifest

A polyglot mixture made

In a cauldron by black mage

Incongruous elements come to trade

Places with those the nation made

This can hardly be called

A 'nation' by definition lexical

Rather a mere cesspool

A fleeting chaos is the rule

A True Nation rather is

A group of spirits kindred

Kin by soul and by flesh

Which has dwelt harmonious

Antagonism between types
The ever present ethnic strife
An insuperable tragic plight
For a nation no longer white

Revolution

The incendiary firebrand
Held aloft in Promethean hand
Setting fires throughout the land
Eagerness for blood of noble men

Bestial hordes rush upon
Those they've hated so for so long
The jealousy of the throng
For they who in their minds are wrong

"The rich must die!" They cry out
Waving pitchforks and a knout
Their misplaced hatred boils their blood
They lash their foe, watch blood spout

Kill and be killed alike

In the chaos many will die

In the hellfire more will fry

Though they live a lifetime

Irrational brutes scale the walls

Smash the panes of noble halls

Violate the sacred laws

Of Caste and this without pause

Tear down and destroy the works

Of genius crafted by noble Sirs

Oil paintings and elegant bronzes

Crash and smashed against the hearth

The diabolical frenzy warms up

The delicate flowers and buttercups

Of the fair maidens made up

Violated as they at table sup

Dragged out into the streets

By the violent mobs shouting with glee

Expressing their diabolic fury:

"Off with the head of the Queen!"

The landscape lies in ruins
Relics of former glory strewn
Around the cities and in rural
Countryside scorched-earth tombs

Whats started as a crusade
For workers rights then became
A black mass, diabolical wave
Of chaos bringing all the grave

What started off as a just cause
Grievances aired over the loss
Of basic goods through excessive cost
Descended into Holocaust

The rabble-rousers did bestir
The lowest of the murderers
Criminals; vagrants; disaffected serfs
Lending weight to the slaughter

The sewers of the discontent
On hell forever bent
From the abyss are lent
Synthetic constructs, blood kin

By demonic hordes are engineered
To sow amongst the naïve fear
To inflame with hate against their peers
Incite to sabotage the nation's gears

This group of insidious pests
Would to the people represent
Themselves as solely benevolent
As messengers' heaven sent

Beguiling and deceiving them
Under the guise of altruism
Feigning 'sympathy' with the lowly man
'Feeling their pain' to all appearances

The self-interested and naïve
The gullible who do believe
The grudgers against society
All led against its stability

Cunning serpent seed are present
Who deceive and manipulate men
Funding with finances foriegn
Their intended revolution

Leading their opposition
From the bottom position
The dregs of the population
Into their brain's injecting venom

At the same time from above
The cunning rogues upon noble blood
In luxurious living encourage
Decadence and corruption

The revolution breaks upon
The unsuspecting noble man
On his estates serfs turn upon
His lordly magnificence

Those loyal are overpowered
By the hordes of the lower
The peasant rabble with greed devour
The coffers of the noble power

The serpent seed into the gates
Allows entry of mercenaries
To torture and put to the stake
All men of the routed state

The women are made property
Of the bestial foreign seed
And foremost the reptilian breed
Imposing *prima nocte* policy

The kingdom thus is now a hell
Made in the image diabolical
Lies under black mage's spell
For all the nation a death knell

Counter-Revolution

The healthy stock of the peasants
Artisans, traders and noblemen
Band together to attempt
To oppose the evil current

The mass of fiends assails the folk
Windows and doors into which they broke
From out of the buildings pours the smoke
Of revolution upon which the people choke

The leadership of the truly noble
Who have by vice not been disabled
Their vocation, a warrior with cloak of sable
Leading the strong hands of the able

Defense against a common foe
Of the dregs from far below
Who wrangling with hate would bestow
To them a revolutionary death-blow

The nation in panic, disarray
Mayhem spreads with the flames
Destruction of the beauty
Of the Aryan cities

The wise leadership of men
Sacrificing all for their kin
Who in their insightful wisdom
Recognize their situation

Who have not ceased to care
Who toward their folk will dare
To lose all of what's theirs
And to preserve their culture

Being of sound mind
These noble leaders wise
Can easily recognize
Their enemy serpentine

Understand their mode
Of operations low
The subterranean foe
From dimension infernal

A game of hawks and doves
Rather between carrion fowls
And noble eagles from above
A game where death the outcome

The Aryan heroes know
To stakes the highest hold
Their bestial demonic foe
As they are held also

A fight to the death
Against the rebel pest
Creepy rodents in the nest
No quarter of life's breath

Poisoning the well's and burning the crops
Spreading plague amongst Aryan stock
Feeding from the treasure others' costs
They have stolen through taxes loss

Have colluded with corrupt nobility
Through the black arts of Freemasonry
And though rendering decadent these
Transformed into shabbos goyim

Only they have managed to
Adhere to their ancestral virtue
Remain noble these authentic few
Can be said to not become a jew

The decadent elitists in their ivory towers
In their castles and estates continue to devour
The sustenance of the folk for a vain hour
Until they are subjected to the Aryan power

Against the folk they did range
To tear down and condemn the plain
The peasant folk and to blame
Their 'cattle' from whom all gained

More than this abducted maids
And in vile acts they did maim
Torture and rape most inhumane
Acquire dark power the rites of infamy

The nobler sort of the warrior
Nobility always a barrier
To the victory of the inferior
Subterranean host infernal

Noble stock a barrier of
The standard of Aryan blood
Their uniform since the flood
Their ruddy skin now spattered with mud

The strategy of the serpent seed
To operate clandestinely
To by stealth gradually
Upon the unsuspecting creeping

Once exposed by choice or
Inadvertently discovered before
They are ready to act toward
The purpose of takeover

They in such pressured mode
Leap upon their threatening foe
To assail they who know
Their plans and to go

The counter-revolution
Only effective in the end
When the serpent seed are dead
Else back for more they come again

Relative strengths and weaknesses
Determine who wins and who vanquished
On this plane might and right equated
But at higher levels right triumphs

Goodie Gumdrop

The smiling face of the hypocrites
Who with their unctuous theatrics
Prance about, are very pathetic
Greasy manners deceive the idiots

Whether in church or in state
The bourgeois caste their egos inflate
Through gestures and displays
Of goodie gumdrop power plays

The falsehood of politeness
Of socially acceptable 'kindness'
A smiling mask behind which
Concealed the face of a psychotic

The evil clowns of modernity
Three-piece suits and a wedding ring
Garrulous manners for all to see
Accrue social capital to thee

Cunning instrumental reasoning
Gears in the mechanism of the machine
Grinding away calculating
Cost and benefit, loss and gain

Seeking an angle of approach
To manipulate the marks of those
With a target and oppose
Behind the mask will never know

The smile plastered on the face
Of the actor full of grace
An effective strategy in place
To fleece the sheep with this bait

In the church the goodie goods
Smiling with cosmetic falsehood
At their imported slave brood
From their third world zoo

More slave labor for the hypocrites
To chain to the wheel of the slave pits
And to exploit for profits
To fill their overflowing coffers

Churches broadcasting a message
That being souls to rest in
'Peace' in the grave the only lesson
Bowling before 'G-d' and his 'chosen'

In the secular side of things
Largely blended, no longer distinct
The gleam of gold and diamond rings
Mixed and mingled with Jesus and Mary

The smiles plastered on the mass
A corny cosmetic photograph
Empty of substance but flush with cash
A colorful scene, Mardi Gras blast

Intertwined with the work-a-day drudge
A plastic fantastic cybernetic prison
A dog chasing its tail with a grudge
But smiling-to survive an obligation

Soft Kill

The cowardly creeps of the system
Of global slavery appear innocent
Deceiving the masses they are like them
Humble hypocrites, 'humanitarians'

Their cunning guise in which they dress
Wolves in sheep's clothing manifest
Acting badly at the behest
Of the entities who their bodies infest

The psychopathic smile on their face
The cover which conceals their disgrace
Their merciless abuse of their tax base
And the innocent they kill and rape

As an individual embodiment
Of the dark forces of demons
They manifest their bloody violence
To their temporal powers' extent

Should they be a simple churchie
Indoctrinated with the bloody stories
Of the Bible template for Tyranny
A petty tyrant they will be

Will abuse and harass next of kin
Will delight in violence with a grin
Spread upon their face, a living sin
The programming of the demons

Should they be a powerful figure
They will manifest with brutal vigor
Their violent will to power
And orchestrate wars all over

The template of the character
Of bloodthirsty terrorist
Delighting in bloody murder
And cruel, unusual torture

Derived from the Bible
From the blueprint of survival
Of the pestilential rival
Of the judeo-christian cabal

The cunning of the demon seed
Steps down into jewry
All of whom freemasons be
Then into christian clergy

The black magician cabal
Translates their holy bible
Into action devious and vile
To enslave the world

With underhanded cunning
Minds anesthetizing
The parasite beguiling
The mass in traps are binding

Creates chaos through proxies

Blames on them their deeds

Then publicly intervenes

As a savior figure in need

Makes of themselves heroes

Defending victims against Neros

Their adversary of those

Who as righteous pose

They would turn all against

And this at their expense

Of their enemies then

Turn the knife on them

Distribute poisons

Coerce vaccinations

All in the name of

The 'health' of the victim

Poison the water supply

With chlorine and fluoride

The food into a pigsty

Genetically modified slime

Into the air particulate
Heavy metals, mycoplasmae
Into the respiratory system
For the destruction of the goyim

All done in secret
Unknown to the ignorant
Claiming it is heaven sent
A boon from the qabbalists

Vermin

In this world of selfish greed
Governed by the demon seed
All are imitations of these
Verminous parasite breeds

They live to absorb the wealth
Into their coffers and by stealth
To devastate the natural health
Of animal; plant and mineral

These vermin are as locusts

Gobbling all the roses

All over the Earth's crust

Leaving a desert of dust

Consumerist greed

Of the demon seed

Faecal matter leaves

It continues to breed

Into the respiration

Is pumped endless pollution

Owing to the vermin

The earth's infestation

Embedding themselves within

Other people's nations

Corrupting the population

With vice and decadence

Trafficking in drugs and booze

And 'the age-old trade' to screw

The populace with another ruse:

Ideologically confused

The vermin excrete their wastes
Into the soil of the race
Polluting it to devastate
The people and take their place

The vermin finds the stores
Of the wealth of the forms
And the abundant coffers
Of the foreign land and to gorge

They have a swindling system
Of diabolical invention
With usury at its foundation
Of the Divine a violation

Lending out at interest
Binding others at the behest
Of the incurring of the debt
Playing by the rules they've set

The royalty and elites
Have all but to concede
Wealth of ancestry
To the verminous breed

Have mortgaged their gold
And have sold their souls
To the rabbis as of old
Sabotage lineage and home

The vermin meanwhile consume
The substance of all but the few
While they indulge and amuse
With the shabbos goy fools

The elite have now bankrupted
The nation and its substance
Have made the poor impoverished
On the brink of starvation

Healthier stock amongst them
Angered by the violation
Rouse the starving population
And lead them into action

Surrounding the capital city
With vehicles teeming
With angry hordes intending
To subject the vermin to a hanging

The hired goons of the system
Are unleashed against them
To quell the riot and arrest them
From the annals to erase them

Revolution erupts throughout
The nation and the end result
The goons are put to route
Through gunfire and the knout

Guillotines are rolled in
And ropes with which to stretch
Nooses around the necks
Of the vermin and their pets

A bonfires' set ablaze
With the vermin in the flames
Lake of fire does await
These wretched creatures full of hate

Sentimentalism

The infantile emotions of

The judeo-christian scum

Weeping and wailing for jesus

Womanly; weak and dumb

The tears to flow down their cheeks

Salty lacrimosity in their handkerchiefs

A long-haired jewish revolutionary

Stirring up trouble with his adversaries

Whipping the money changers out

Of whited sepulchres

The fictional jewish rabble-rouser

Archetype of the will to power

The church lays down before him

This allegedly existent manikin

This embodiment of the jewish sin

The irrational of the crucifixion

More lachrymose plaintive cries
Are heard echoing through the sky:
"Oi! Oi! Oi!", the kike sighs
"My God thou art but a lie!"

The laity mimics him
A Jesus complex-"guaranteed to win"
A trip to hell for their sins
Of worshipping Jewish demons

"The Vile Poison of Liberalism"

The poisonous draught of Jewry
Inebriating the minds of these
They deem 'goyim' with the
Poison of the libertine

Formulated in their synagogues
Witches' brew served up by ideologues
To intoxicate the naïve and gullible
Make of them a servile animal

A slave to the passions

Irrational beast, seeking action

To increase pleasure to the maximum

A life of red light 'compassion'

To drain down the vile brew

And then proceed to screw

Any and everything that moves

And venereal disease accrue

To drug all the night

Without any end in sight

Snorting to one's heart's delight

Snuffing; shooting and popping pills so white

Tearing down the goyim

The designs of the demons

Destroying healthy men and women

Encouraging self-destruction

The enticing bait of 'liberty'

The candy coated possibility

Held out in the alley

By the pusher of ideology

Engineered to tear down
The nation and to crown
And themselves to surround
With opulence they 'found'

Jewry's masterstroke
Is to render broke
The nation of the folk
Through inner rot invoked

Liberalism's false promise
Is to offer the boundless
Choices for destruction
Of meaningful action

To choose to be self-destructed
And yet from True purpose obstructed
To drink or fornicate or do drugs
But never anything constructive

Liberalism promises 'liberty'
Individual freedom to be
A mere cog in the machine
Of individualism's absurdity

The recipe for fragmentation

The protocol for atomization

Each serving a formal system

Accommodative of anyone

The worst of perverts comes to the fore

To broadcast their difference like a whore

In the red light district seeking more

Attention, to glory in and to adore

The pedos; the freaks; the sodomites

Into the streets in the dead of night

Now in the broad daylight

The furies are loose, an accursed blight

Taking over the institutes

These devils in leather wingtip shoes

Have transformed the nation into

A carnivalesque vicious zoo

The disintegration of the nations

Of the hated 'akum', the goyim

Jewry introduces with this poison

And addicts their naïve victims

To introduce into their host
The lethal virus which is their goal
To spread it around the most
And eliminate and make a ghost

Once completed should they achieve
Their goals, liberalism will then be
Eliminated without reprieve
In their Zion theocracy

The protocols themselves do say
They will liberalism eliminate
Will use it to disintegrate
The nations which they do hate

Frank Grimes

Throughout a life of hard effort
A lowly reclusive bachelor
Found himself certified kosher
With his degrees and diplomas

Seeking work in industry
Selling his labor for a fee
Waiting elevation in society
Yet flat broke in misery

Pedantic personality
Of the careerist Frankie
Studying hard to make money
And climb the social hierarchy

His dry as dust persona
Lacking all appeal to anyone
Repelling all employers from
Interviewing this dull man

His resumes though collected
Are summarily rejected
Deposited into the shredder
Upon seeing their creator

His stiff and monotone clothes
Dull shades which do impose
Upon the viewer he would know
Immediate aversion on the part of those

'Grimey' the appropriate appellative
Conferred upon him by acquaintances
Expressing their aversion to him
With fecal matter tainted his character

The left-brain robotic type
Memorizing 'science' throughout the night
A control freak arranging everything in sight
Right angularity-pure black and white

Grimey the would-be careerist
Wannabe figure of significance
His studies have made no difference
Wasted his time digging himself in debt

Homer Simpson

The boorish half-wit American
Drinking down liquor and gobbling spam
Low IQ and doesn't give a damn
Turning on the TV to live in fantasy land

His life consists of 9-to-5
Drudgery of a mundane kind
To pay his lazy wife to lie
And for his chilluns' perpetual strife

Gobbling doughnuts and swilling beer
Serving the samsaric veneer
Hanging around amidst the cheer
Of alcoholic devil may care

Homer Simpson a deadbeat dad
Living for thrills and raving mad
Failing to raise his young brats
And for his wife being a doormat

Serving his boss begrudgingly
To pay the cost of mortgage fees
To accumulate enough money
To squander it on luxuries

His encounter with the immigrants
Who enter Springfield without limit
Browns and blacks, Mexicans
...Is made uncomfortable by them

Situation Critical

The jews and slavish minions
Have ramped up their globalist agenda
Are embarking upon chaos and reckon
A victory for their plans is certain

However they recognize it but dimly
Their concealment now in many ways
Begins to see the light of day
As the masses have become awake

Many are still too blind to see
The root cause of conspiracy
Yet adequate numbers there be
To revolt against judeo-masonry

Installation of 5G
An E.M.F death machine
In areas where the poor be
To cull the cattle of 'lesser' breed

The vaccination of the people
By the psychopaths in the chapel
And in the masonic temple
Synagogues of holy evil

These sadistic violators
Of the autonomy of others
Would decimate under the cover
Of 'peace' and 'love' every 'other'

They in their extreme ego
Deem themselves 'godly folk'
Pre-destined to rule the world
And to cleanse it of all 'Other'

Diabolical devices constructed
By these evil geniuses mustered
Deployed in war against the 'Other'
Situation critical-backed in a corner

To come out fighting the only way
Attacking the perps without dismay
Blood for blood the proper play
Else defeat and the grave

Dismantle the 5G grid

An E.M.P or take a sledge to it

If the police kick your door in

Give them a lead vaccination

Take out the priests and pastors

All rabbis and rat-faced interlopers

Burn down the lodges and churches

Make a wicker man of their congregation

Burn them all down or it's too late

Inevitable death will be our fate

All of our plans and possible states

Of mind and action will be cast away

The Race of The Fleeing Man

Within this world of temporality

Everything flows by speedily

In the river of transient becoming

Here today gone tomorrow are we

The focal point of one's mind
Immersed in the river of Time
Always running from kind to kind
Ever different, scenarios render blind

Action for the sake of action
Never a moment of traction
To focus his concentration
Attain a state of contemplation

The business of the day is the rule
And the consciousness of the average fool
Time is money and his expenses accrue
Massive debt in the worldly book of rules

Karma through living in the moment
Without any thought of transcendence
Moment by moment without focus
On Self-rather his opponent

Chasing after momentary pleasure
Avoiding all culture of a higher
Influence, that of the sacred
Pursuit of self-desecration rather

Here today and tomorrow gone

The pursuit of the same old song

9-to-5 drudging along

Pursuing tomorrow's work gong

The bell rings and the game begins

The same play from beginning to end

A dog chasing its rear end

The sickly schism of the fleeting men

Elegant Wastrel

On the screen of virtual reality

Are broadcast the cosmetic imagery

Of they who appear to be

The archetypes of superiority

The celebrities of kosher media

With capped teeth masses love

Luxurious decadents from up above

Actors who are simulacra

Egregious disparity of wealth
Concentrated in the wastrels
A dumpster into which waste goes
While their admirers suffer ill health

The celebrities represent
A demigod heaven sent
Earthly emissary of angelic
Evil, 'good' in appearance

The Barbie doll material girl
With her Ken, grovelling suitor
In the pink plasticized world
Making displays of lucre

The fools of the mundane
Mimmick these ostentatious displays
Aping their favorite celebrity
Modelled on an impossible fake

Unknown to them is the Truth
That this decadent crew
Involved in child sacrifice too
Not simply lipstick and rouge

The hidden side of their cult
Revealed as concealed results
Hiding in plain sight the cannibals
Vampires with a false front

The false light reflects outwards
In sparkling diamonds and shimmering pearls
The pearl tongues of these dirty birds
Their motivation painful pleasure

Consumers drink down their images
From brand-name cups of vinegar
And bitter gall most sinister
Celebrity rites to Lucifer

The luxury life of the elites
Bought and paid for by jew money
Sold their soul to the demon seed
To bask in opulence... temporarily

The sands of the hourglass trickle down
With fame and fortune hearing the sound
The clamoring voices of fans resound
On borrowed time await their doom

Sacrifice all around going on

Celebrities drink the blood of the lamb

Have a knife turned on

Themselves-served up as kosher ham

The demon seed absorb the wealth

Of the celebrities they pimp by stealth

Upon whom they feed, vampirize for health

The energy ringing their death-knell

Bankrupting their tools through excess

Addiction and ritualistic sex

Compromise through black magic hex

Getting dirt on their foolish pets

When the age of the star

Attains a certain number

Qabbalistically in month Adar

Or under alignments of the stars

At such time they are then served

To the demonic entities and turned

The captive aeon of Jehovah's herd

To feed the cosmic vampire

The fans of the celebrities
Following the wake of these
Weep and wail in their belief
Over their heroes 'tragedy'

They signed a pact with the serpent seed
To serve their materialistic greed
And round up with a contractual deed
To a mortgaged soul upon which demons feed

"Helping People"

The smiling faces of the 'lambs of God'
A mask behind which a monster concealed
A pretense of altruistic love
The hateful truth eventually revealed

They would give their gifts to all and sundry
With strings attached would the clergy
Chains that bind the desperate and needy
Little lambs served up for the shearing

The socialist system of the nanny state

Giving similar gifts similarly

Lump of coal in silk stockings

Sugar-coated shit offerings

The scraps from the tables of the rich

Spoiled parasites pretending to give

Giving to Paul, giving Peter the stiff

The shitty end of their beating stick

Giving others' wealth and substance

To accrue to themselves as recompense

For their theft from gentile men

The appearance of noble benevolence

The harmful help of hypocrites

Transferring blame for their sins

Onto third parties innocent

Of anything in the way of transgression

To deceive the masses is the goal

And rabble rousing against their foe

The intelligent Aryans who they oppose

A threat to their dominion over the globe

The sneaking kikes in the shadows
Wearing their false smiles of evil
Creating the appearance of heroes
'Anti-heroes' fighting the 'devil'

Cheering for the underman
While they undermine all men
Driving to poverty their opponents
Which consist of all goyim

Giving in order to take the goal
To cloak their greed behind the show
Of an ostentatious philanthropic role
Of pretending to give but exploiting those

Whether religious or secular
The cabal of evil: an indian giver
Taking the life force of Others
And giving them token consideration

The soul of a person for currency
Fiat and counterfeit money
Exchanging one's life force for these
Plastic pieces... and charging extra fees

The sinister smile of the kikes
Their masonic minions and the like
Revealing as he conceals their mind
Holy evil, a duplicitous blind

To help others entails
To give benefits without fail
No strings attached to assail
The recipient like a hangnail

Old Seneca and his ethical work
"De Beneficiis" does never shirk
Describes how benefits work
Who is a giver and who a jerk

To give at the wrong time and in the wrong way
To demand consideration in exchange
To give what harms or doesn't play
A beneficial role in any way

Such is no 'gift' but false pretense
A way to garner recompense
A one-sided contractual relation
To serve the selfish greed of 'them'

The contracts drafted up by 'them'
Are unilateral abominations
Forced upon the naive goyim
Mere mechanisms of enslavement

The hook is the incentive of
Receiving some benefit from
The 'giver' which is the system
And its agentur minions

Gay Fag

A bundle of sticks into the flames
Burning up with desire, eager to engage
Myriad lovers always a rage
Eager to please through promiscuity

Attracted to those under age
Mere children they would violate
To spread their disease through rape
Through mind control, trauma-based

Myriad lovers throughout the night
One to the other spreading the blight
Disease under cover of 'human rights'
To exorcise demons of the false light

The rainbow flag thrown in the mud
A.I.D.S and disease entering the blood
Spread about the neighborhood
Spiteful and reckless, up to no good

They gay on the surface wears a smile
Inside his mind he rankles awhile
Full of hostility as his lifestyle
An assault against decency which all revile

The gay hence is no 'gay'
Rather a 'fag' we can properly say
Burnt up through his escapades
In three-piece suit he hides his charade

The gay on the float of the parade
Dancing and singing in colorful drag
Desporting publicly with diaper bag
Dyed in the colors of the rainbow flag

In public office the fag amuses

Himself with the power he abuses

Absolute power corrupting absolutely

Sex parties in City Hall fabulously

From pedophilia to abuse as a child

To adulthood reciprocating the style

Of the pedagogy most vile

Traumatic abuse, generational turnstile

The child once 'gay' in the classical sense

Now a fag through means of black magic

Another ruined by the cabal so tragic

Another life irreparably damaged

This the reason why gays were hung

And why vile sodomy was considered a wrong

In addition to its being cause of contagion

Deteriorating the health of the nation

Perhaps these preachers of old were too extreme?

To murder sexually deviant beings?

Rather than to simply prevent his activity

Which could pose a harm to society?

The verdict is out and so too the fag
From the closet, and to the gay bar to shag
A Pandora's box with disease plague
Unleashed on the populace-the cat's out of the bag

Moral Superiority

Churchies; kikes and libtards
Always virtue signal large
Bread and butter and porridge
Of the status seeking tards

To make displays of virtue
To publicize oneself and accrue
Social capital from the crew
According to moral majority rules

To give gifts ostentatiously
In the most public way
To those who are overtly
Defective, who 'inferiority' display

The darkies and the females
Druggies and retarded churls
Shrieking "Jesus!" with no avail
At "the rich" they all rail

Hypocrites of the moral majority
Pretend to help those in need
Keep them down, broke and begging
Shut them out of society

Call this 'noble charity'
Offering the gift of poverty
Subsistence hand to mouth be
A wretched life without opportunity

The privileged immoral elites
Drive-by vagrants in the streets
And luxury autos so discrete
Tinted windows concealing the thief

Spitting upon their underlings
With contempt condescending
To their serfs subsisting
In the dirt in misery

To wipe the ass of the negro invader
To wash his feet in holy water
Get him handouts and welfare
So that he can serve as slave labor

Represented as 'charity'
'Tikkun olam', helping the meek
The stranger to the land welcoming
The white population displacing

A pretense of loving kindness
The bearer of false gifts
Strings are attached to this
Sugarcoated, gold plated shit

The inner is not the outer wrapping
Its lustrous appearance bedazzling
The minds of the mass bamboozling
The eyes in darkness hoodwinking

These ego driven parasites
This class of greasy kike
Creating a false paradigm
Of 'chosen ones' of the Divine

Filthy vermin in the mud
Crawling, leaving excreta
Absorbing all others' blood
Must be nipped in the bud

Gullible Fool

The fool immersed in the world
Obsessed by the shiny baubles
By things of the material
World of fleeting phenomena

Living to brag about himself
His occupation and his 'wealth'
His slave capacity and his health
On a pedestal his ego exalts

Living for false appearances
For status; money and flesh pleasure
A hyllic immersed in the dirt
Of samsara bound to Gaia's earth

Such a one has at least

A cynical jaded capacity

To avoid naïve belief

In judeo-christianity

Gullible fool number two

The witless slave of the jew

Sitting in his church in the pew

Worshipping for money the 'chosen few'

Belief in utmost stupidity

A man in the sky of tribe jewry

Kike on a stick he must please

Worship and bow idiotically

Illumined one with the false light

Exulting their ego of holy might

Believing they have Divine right

To bully and abuse those of lesser kind

Delusive belief in their powers

Attained through ritualistic horrors

Possessed by entities, betowers

Of the false light pseudo-gnosis

These too are gullible fools
Living their lives to be used
By the diabolical jews
Who they enslave the planet through

The arrogance of these fools
Forever broadcasting their devotion to
Their global agenda and this through
Brutality and ritualistic abuse

Anyone 'Other' to these creatures
Of their evil demonic masters
They bully and abuse with knee-jerk
Violence against all Others

The gullible bullies of zion
Perpetually abusing everyone
Who being a fake is incapable of
Or a liar or an evil snake become

In order to rectify the minds
Of the shabbos goyim kind
Only the blows of hardship apply
To create the changes to harmonize

The gullible fools won't learn the lesson
Save with the proverbial Smith & Wesson
Pointed in their face to affect them
Efficiently to solve the problem

Perpetrator

Sadistic and demented being
Serving the cabal for money
To torture and abuse its enemies
A psychopathic mercenary

The devotion of the perpetrator
Owed to himself, a 'Lucifer'
Unenlightened, a would-be dictator
Of the innocent: torture and murder

Paid to sell his soul
To the cabal exchanged for gold
Fools' gold for philosophical
Earthly treasures for hell's abode

Ritual murder of children

Women and ingenious man

The hated foes of the de-men

Who conscript their goons to kill them

Poison their water and their food

Release noxious substance into

The atmosphere to get into

Their lungs and skin, mucous membranes too

Drill a hole into the property

Pumping gas so they can't breath

Render them an unconscious being

Break in their place furtively

Roll out a tarp upon the ground

Place their body upon

Perform brain surgery thereon

Chip them with R.F.I.D silicon

Then subject them to R.N.M.M

"Remote neural monitoring and manipulation"

Invest billions experimenting on them

And then ritually murder them

Incur karma for your destination
The lake of fire, your perdition
Soon to expire for perpetrating
Atrocities against the innocent

Robot Man

In the technocracy which rules the land
May be discovered the robot man
A mechanized instrument
Of the cybernetic system

Calculating loss and gain
Through labor money accumulating
All subordinate to banking
And swindlers' speculating

The robot man an adept
Plays at the game to get
On everything for himself he bets
Hasn't won a million yet

Trains his brain to be a cog
In the machine of the J.O.G
"Jewish (J) occupation (O) government (G)" dog
Tethered with a golden cord

A careerist he now is
After taking robot courses
To entrain his brain for performance
In his capacity of logistics

Tied to the machine every day
Staring into screens of computer arrays
Zombified stare as digits play
Numbers bombarding his visual space

To and from the place of work
Racing around like a puppet jerked
By the incentive of paydirt
A beast of the fields semi-alert

A robot transformed from utero
Into hardware making the system go
A disk in the computer of control
Rendered obsolete after playing his role

Into the scrapheap the robot man
Fulfilled his function as best he can
His lifecycle has finished its span
To be replaced by Mexicans

Christian Right-Wing American Patriots (C.R.A.P)

The christian right wing patriots
Low I.Q robots
Gullible, emotional simpletons
Think only in terms of 'Us' or 'them'

Programmed to attack anyone
Who isn't a part of 'christendom'
Conditioned to be violent
Through their stories of gore and blood

Incapable of ever understanding
More to life than false dichotomy
'Good versus evil' they are commanding
None of the others are left standing

The belligerent war mongers
Violently assaulting others
Claim they are 'just crusaders'
As they kill innocent civilians

Always with an evil smile
On the face of the crocodile
A predatorial beast they lie
In wait to eat the pigs in the sty

These terrorists' in sheep's clothes
Adhere to one unwritten rule
'Kill or be killed' they suppose
The only principle of these fools

Any excuse to murder Others
Jewdeo-christian warmongers
Sabotaging the lives of Others
To 'help and protect people', the cover

Specious minded hypocrites
Pretending to be innocent
As they violate the foriegn
World's pacific populations

From foreign soil back home
The mercenaries of Zion roam
Killing and murdering, the first stone
Cast by kid-gloved hand, their own

Us or The Terrorists

The Prince of darkness' legions
Serving their master Jehovah the demon
For fiat currency the reason
Money alone pleases them

Hired on to sabotage
The likes of those not patrons of
Organized churchies, Christen-dumb
The religion of Jew-worshipping scum

Full of violence and ignorance
These alcohol-fueled simpletons
Inebriated by Bible passages
That pump up their low vibrations

Any excuse to kill and maim

To insert 'heroic' thoughts in the brain

Losers who worship another 'race'

Rather 'species' of reptilian engineering

All others are 'terrorists'

Enemies to be quickly dealt with

With extreme prejudice

Knee-jerk reactionary serpents' kiss

Who 'we are' is a question

Defined purely through negation

Not 'the terrorists' the contention...

The converse reveals truth through actions

The terrorist cabal of Zion

Controlled by the smiling liars

Deceiving and manipulating smiles

Of the predatory crocodiles

Eco-Nomos

The 'laws' of the 'ecos', the environment
Are said to be fixed and rigid as adamant
Obtaining universally for Divine government
To be a possibility on earth as in heaven

The jewish science of swindling
Encoded in quantitative theories
Sold to the 'intellectual elite'
To bamboozle and to deceive

The fools from the bourgeois class
Completely divorced from the mass
And from organic life and acts
Think only in terms most abstract

Unable to know life organic
These foolish 'scholarly' sophisticates
Juggle their sterile abstractions
Adding and subtracting on an abacus

This they look upon as 'real'
A conceptual model hyper-real
A simulacral invention surreal
Imposed upon with violent zeal

This they call 'management'
Of resources better spent
Controlled and redistributed
From the 'haves' to haves again

Under the façade of 'humanity'
The Talmudic trickery
Of the hidden hand of jewry
Playing a shell game called 'economy'

Whether 'gold standard' or petrodollar
The parasite class with their white collars
Have a stranglehold on those smaller
Than themselves, plutocrat legislators

The laws of the environment
Far from being 'heaven sent'
Rather from hellish government
These rules far from ironclad

The 'laws' of the pseudoscience
Beguile the gullible aspirants
To fame and fortune they intend
The lake of fire in the end

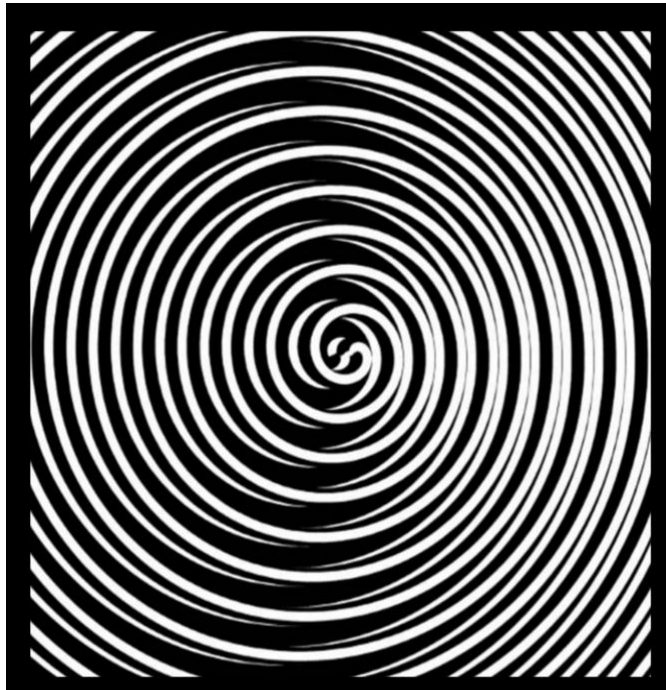
RaHoWa!

Racial holy war is here
The war to end all wars the cheer:
"RaHoWA!" banishing our fears
Upon us the challenge of our Wyrð

The end of the cycle of Time
for the races of 'human kind'
All seeking to destroy the whites
Karma necessitates a bloody fight

RaHoWa!, racial holy war
The ingrates and parasites have in store
A backlash their just reward
By the Aryan berserker warriors

The kikes have turned all against
The ancestors of the god-men
Out of greed and jealous aversion
They must be targeted for perdition





POEMS ABOVE TIME



Poems Above Time

Poems Above Time

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Poems Above Time

Dance of Shiva

The Kali Yuga is now upon us
Into the dark age we have descended
To combat the shadowy fiends monstrous
To bring the light of day and end it

The infernal host of this domain
Invisible, dwelling in the astral
Not perceptible to the mundane
Waiting to manifest from the shadows

The dance of Shiva has begun
The destroying god of the storm
With iron heels dances upon
The nobility ignobly born

The crash of thunder is trampling
Against the dark evil tide
Jack-booted feet are stamping
Upon their pasty hides

From above the war trumpet
Sounded through the night
From the tenebrous sky plummet
Mortars and missiles from their side

The foe in their protected garrisons
Pulls no punches, holds not back
By every devious machination
Subterfuge, their mode of attack

The war has existed covertly
Through millennia behind the scenes
Flaring up occasionally
From subterranean regions

Always as a threat of harm
This vile foe has posed
Ever without intent to warn
Striking out from below

The nature of the creeping
Backstabbing enemy
Like a toad secreting
Noxious poison secretly

With a look of victimhood
Plastered upon his face
The underhanded thieving crook
Would his enemy erase

Pretense of friendliness
His *modus operandi*
Into his good graces
Goes the slithering reptile

Posing as a friend he works
Secretly and over time
Through clandestine networks
Of nepotism and spies

Ingratiating himself into
The nation he seeks to possess
He would strive to undo
Acting as a virulent pest

Once espied by the host
Who eventually perceives
Upon his web he chokes
On the scaffold hanging

A lightning blitz erupts
From dark clouds above
And as a knife it cuts
Through the tenebrous shroud

Exposing the creeping kind
Who in darkness dwell
Who with their hive mind
Strategized to poison wells

They cull their superior
Through secret means avail
By the blitzkrieg of warriors
Are battered by Shiva's gale

The gods on high do threaten
Destruction of the usurpers
From on high the weapons
Into the vile perpetrators

The gods of the ancients
Fight alongside earthly men
For mortals are true saviors
Battling alongside kinsmen

From the elder gods on high
Whose counsel is received
Through the Aryan third eye
Divine messages perceived

To identify the foe
Hiding behind the mask
In tenebrous shadow
To initiate the attack

"Got Mit Uns!" The battle cry
As the Warriors muster
Hunting down the serpents sly
Once spotted they are flustered

The foe once identified
Attempts to escape
To conceal themselves behind
Illusory masks they've made

At a signal from their kind
The gates are secretly opened
The wells poisoned by
Agents and positions hidden

The damage inflicted on the host
Can be sustained by them
Around the necks of the foes
Tight nooses-the lynching begins

Unity Consciousness

The consciousness of the gods
Embodied in the noble Aryan
Reconciles the antipodes
Of masculine and feminine

Neither a left-brain imbalance
With dominator consciousness
Seeking to control all at once
For himself: zero-sum

Nor preponderance right-brain
Emotionally unstable it remains
Logically crippled and lame
Living in clouds' empyrean

The two sides reconciled
Through integral praxis wise
Bringing both positive sides
Into attunement of the mind

Reaching outward toward the heights
Transcending the circle of lies
Kaleidoscopic welter of Maya
Burning away the dross through fire

Above the fray of duality
Through the bleary filter the day
Shines its light luminescent ray
To penetrate a world dull grey

No longer held down by the
Chaos matrix or virtuality
It's Technicolor illusory dreams
Which beguile and put to sleep

The higher reason above the cube
Of black ignorance of the fools
Who live amidst the zoo
The teeming desirous multitude

Supra reason and above
Emotion and its false love
The Love of 'the law of one'
Of the *summum bonum*

Harmoniously attuned
With the right attitude
Mentally adjusted through
Supra-rational mental mood

The conspiracy that enslaves us
Endeavors to always degrade us
To tear down higher aspirations
To subvert our divine relation

Keeping us in a dual mind
Through which they do bind
Us to the earth within time
Tether us as earthbound kind

Pitting man against woman
Against his own consciousness
Hyper 'left' or 'right' dependence
Each and all against us

Building up both sides
To orchestrate a fight
Between different minds
Separated to snuff out the light

Each faction adheres
To its archetypal images
Crafted in the media
To foment divisions

The feminine consciousness
Offered up in vivid roses
Colorful cultural potions
To intoxicate with emotion

This offered up
To kids and grown-ups
Effeminizing stuff
Perfume and make-up

Feelings and emotions
Motion in the ocean
In drinking this potion
Of estrogenic lotion

The left-brain robots

Programmed with the thoughts

Of calculating lots

Logical deducing cogs

The hyper-masculine

Marketed to 'manly men'

And yet paradoxically feminism

Embodies masculine cognition

Pandering to those inclined

To adopt the pantomime

Of macho moron kind

For whom it is designed

Leading the sheep against themselves

The hidden hand with white kid glove

Would transform into hate, love

Through segregating unity consciousness

Uranian

The Sky Father in the empyrean
Transcending the earthly denizens
Radiating energies of macrocosmic
Man, bestowing upon the plebeians

The radiations of the Aquarian age
Opening the rusty doors of the cage
The matrix prison of Piscean age
The awakening of the slumbering

Vanguard of this new time
The spiritual adepts who have purified
Their sole integrated and aligned
With the higher spiritual vibes

The Saturnian resonance depressing
The bounds of the mind restricting
Trapping within its icy rings
The soul a prisoner of evil beings

Uranus from another realm
Entering into this of hell
To uplift those who dwell
Within its lead in manacles

The sky God his throne would usurp
By Kronos the black Demiurge
Transformed by the evil work
And where Jehovah's legions lurk

The icy rings have imprisoned
Santur the king of the Golden
Age, by the sinister golem
Of Jehovah, his reign have stolen

The intervention of Uranus
Has served to open up
An opportune window and thus
To enable souls' ascension

They who trap us within
The qabbalists of black Satan
Recognize their time to win
Is growing ever shortened

The war between the dark side
And the children of the light
Has raged forever in Time
Since Jehovah captured Father Time

The icy rings of the evil horde
Are swiftly melting around the Lord
Liberating the captives aboard
Gaia from the Demiurge

The resonance of higher vibes
From broad Uranus in the sky
Are elevating to spiritual heights
The souls of the receptive kind

Eschewing the life of gluttony
Of the seven sins of infamy
No liquor, wanton carnality
An ascetic life for victory

The Uranian spiritual adept
The path of the Tantric
The elevated androcentric
Supra-mundane transcendent

Saturnian restriction too
He forbears and does choose
To experience a full life through
Challenges- to the peaks he moves

The Olympian Summit outlines
The dawning light in the sky
The banishing of the night
The beacon of a new time

To meet the new Aquarian
With boldness the Luciferian
Faces novel challenges
Carrying the torch Promethean

The counter currents of the age
A surfer on Kali's waves
Entropy's gravitation he is against
The time flow of the matrix slaves

Eternity he seeks
His soul's integrity
To oppose the beast
A sustainable machine

A vimana he becomes
Flying to Heaven
Through the empyrean
Through the black hole sun

Saturnian

The limitations of old Father Time
Ringing around the heads of his sons
Bands with which he artfully binds
Determines a course along which we run

The mage adept at manifesting
Circumstances from upon high
Receives from Kronos's blessing
From his all seeing watchful eye

Working with the old man
Who has bestowed his grace
His tough love benevolent
To thus power the sage

They of the light eternal
The polestar in the northern sky
Resonating with the vernal
Equinoctial times

Opposed to they who captured
The noble time Lord high
Who always have been enraptured
With power of temporal kind

The mage of Eternity
Apollo's Sage adept
Opposes these dark beings
Through Atlantean gnosis

This satanic black magician
'Beyond good and evil' believes
In his untouchable mission
Graced by demonic beings

Certain of success he is
In venerating the beast
Jehovah's chosen kin
Dominion mandate guaranteed

The false conception elevated
To a holy screed
The entities are venerated
By the satanic priests

In vile rights under the earth
In darkest catacombs
Muffled by the dirt
The ghouls' rend the bones

Silencing the screams of their victims
Through subterranean depths
The black occultists bear witness
To their torturous death

Vampirization of the vital elixir
The carrier of the soul
The substance swallowed by the trickster
In ghoulish sacrifice ritual

To control the world and all within
The motive of evil kind
Bound to the infernal demons
A captive soul to vampirize

The reciprocity of use and abuse
Between the agents of hell
One an earthly denizen who
Made a pact with devils

Not in charge of their vehicle
Impelled by demonic beings
Are a mere receptacle
Though autonomous seeming

Their flat black eyes peer out
Of pasty and flabby flesh
Hunting prey are they about
To steal the souls of men

Ghoulish creatures hybridized
Through genetic engineering
An anthropoid in the guise
Of a human being

Millennia ago these entities
From captive Saturn came
Deposited their hybrid seed
The sons of vile Cain

To establish dominion

Over the earth plane

To enrich and fatten

Vampires to enslave

The mages of light, of Santur

The Apollonians wise

The combat they must endure

To self-sacrifice

To liberate the captive Aion

And to return all unto

The Golden age Elysium

To the icy rings undo

To elevate the vibrations

Of all to a higher pitch

The ghouls, to eliminate them

To cast into the flaming pits

Reptilian

The story of the ancients
Encoded in global relics
That from Orion constellation
Came forth demonic reptilians

From Alpha Draconis
Came they upon us
To impose their violence
Upon a slavish populous

Rumor is told of these
And their genetic engineering
To transform the beasts
Mingling with their seed

Rendering subordinate the slaves
To till and mine and pave
To establish their enclave
On Gaia's terrestrial space

These Neanderthal beastmen
In some cases ape hybrids
Mixed for subordination
To the reptile demons

To govern these slaves
The reptilians decide to make
A species who will save
Them the time to take

This species of their own
Genetics they do loan
And create this their own
Offspring, Jehovah's clone

These beings play their role
Despotically reigning over
The ape-like hybrid labor
And bask in affluent leisure

They are given instructions
From their Creator reptilians
To follow what is said
To the letter else are dead

The 'chosen people' they are called
Of this dark alien cabal
The order followers loyal
Would crowd themselves Royal

The purple they do wear
Ensconced with, connoting their
Origins from out there
Beyond the Earth sphere

Reigning over these hapless
Laborers, these simpletons
With despotic forces
The mix gold, enrich 'the chosen'

Their energy harnessed
Through the devotional temples
Coerced to become obsessed
By the reptilian devils

In subtler form in lower astral
These Orion trans-dimensional
Vampirize their captives' souls
Feed upon their force vital

The temples with spires high
Transmitting energy to the sky
Absorbed by demon kind
In the astral where they lie

These entities have managed
To capture venerable Saturn
Have made of him transmitter
Of gravitational waves to wither

The life force of their slaves
To a shortened age
The death force of the grave
Transmitted through his rings

Santur is wreathed round
With an icy crown
Vibrations are stepped down
To match the demons' own

The planet now subject
To the Saturnian vibration
Which traps us in the net
In the matrix prison

Our lifespan has decreased
Beset by malady
Through gravitational beam
Of Jehovah's entropy

Wearing away our force
Considered the natural course
In Golden age of yore
Our lifeline was so much more

The death force is imposed
By the dark forces of the foe
In near impenetrable bubble
To trap us in and drain our soul

These reptilian entities
From Orion galaxy
Feed upon our energy
Intergalactic thieves

Descending upon the earth
They would precipitate dearth
Drive us into slave work
In the dark the vampires lurk

The nature of the beast
Is to with insatiable greed
Upon whom they would feed
The goyim cattle breed

The hybrid slave minions
Derived from ape and reptilian
In their countless millions
Serve as livestock to feed upon

To liberate these brutes
These unfortunate coons
From the stellar roof
Descended the noble few

Involuting on the earth
With the beast man to work
Hybridization of the serves
Mixed with the blue-blood bearer

From the matrix of Time
Souls receive thereby
From the chains that bind
Salvation and liberty

Kosher 'Diabolism'

In the sinister darkness of the synagogue

The rabbis conjure up a diabolical fog

Within which an angel predatorial

Invoked to assail the goyim

The pasty faces of the sickly brutes

Circum-ambulating around mesusa

Drinking the blood of noble Thule

Assimilating the vital fluid

The entity too also feeds

Upon the victim who bleeds

Stealing the souls' energy

To partake of Kvasir's mead

The wretched fate of the innocent

Abducted by these cruel de-men

Who prey upon the heavenly men

The noble blue-blood Aryan

Cruel abuse of vile torture

Through the blinding of the immortal

With coarse bands as rabbis chortle

Sick delight of the Neanderthals

Their sacrifice knives are brandished high

Gleaming evilly in the firelight

The abductee a mere child

On the altar stares with fright

To the stone tablet tied

Knowing he is soon to die

To Devachan once he expires

The place of his immortal fire

Vampirism of his soul

In tandem with ghouls astral

Who would partake of the noble

Aristocrats' philosophical gold

They would in their crudity

Attempt to illumined be

To their soul empowering

Through vulgar theft of nobility

Such acts of course are absurd
As that in which spirit inheres
Cannot be possessed by such churls
And their diabolical elementals

At most they may absorb into
Materialized product of soul food
Lap up the elixir of the few
Borrow time until they're screwed

Seeking to partake of the life
In the blood and through the knife
These wretches creating strife
Ghouls and vampires who have no light

Partaking of the elixir
Of the sentient creatures
Which populate vast Gaia
Flora; fauna and higher

The sanguine draught from all
Is absorbed into their maw
Red vital substance in their craw
Empowerment diabolical

The vampire bat like unto
Descends silhouetted by the moon
A lunar rite of vicious ghouls
Performed at night as a rule

These rites from entities derived
They who created the rabbis
Who established this vermin kind
Dominate the earth as a hive mind

From the dark entities who dwell within
The region of captive Saturn
Who have formulated their chosen
Have unto them a law given

This law whose ancient origins
Are shrouded in the mists
One might offer speculation
Lemurian or off planet

The law of jewry is thus
An emanation of their 'God'
Their horde of evil who spawned
These creatures in Lemuria

From Lemuria and its vile rites
Of cannibal torture by vampires
The sunken land even Yah despised
Their creator from on high

This Lord of evil did sink
Lemuria into the drink
With sonic weapons thinking:
“Zero tolerance for transgressing”

This lesson seared in blood memory
To violate the law will lead
To the Lords' fury
By flood or fire to cease

The vile rites of jewry
Nonetheless are they free
To practice at behest of these
Reptilian creatures, the serpent seed

Within a manageable paradigm
Ritual murder is not a crime
Within the ethics of this kind
Who look upon all else as swine

Zion Time-Cube

The Kaaba, on the earth a Temple

To Saturn Time Lord of evil

In Medina it does dwell

A monolith to devils

Mad muslims circle around

Transmitting their energy above the clouds

Toward Saturn to whom endow

Their souls postmortem to Allah

Widdershins along the leftward path

They circumambulate around the black

Cubus, making a devils' pact

With the entities who do attack

This sneaking rabbis also are

Servitors of these vampires

Wrapped around their arms

Black straps, tephillin bizarre

Transmitting unto their masters
In the vile occult rituals
Invoked with archaic hebrew words
The legions of the Demiurge

Make known to all their hidden
Saturnian and alien connections
In plain sight not being bidden
Black cubes and squares imprison

The veneration of their Time-Lord
A materialized and satanic world
These agents of the Demiurge
Would trap all, enslave or purge

To perpetuate the soul farm
Installed by aliens from Saturn
And their special 'chosen ones'
All trapped in the black cubus

This Dybbuk box a cursed hex
Upon the mass in the matrix
Pandora's hell to eject
Upon all the plague of pests

Onto the earth this spawn of hell
Would bring home their Father as well
C.E.R.N in Switzerland the portal
Mechanism of unleashing the Devils

To open up dimensional
Tears and spatio-temporal
Fabric of the myavic veils
Manifesting through the astral

From innerspace they would conjure
Spawn of satan diabolical
To absorb souls these phantoms
Soul reveals, succubus vampires

Their time-line to match the cycles
Of the Aeon's like a kikle
Ouroboros' cunning manacle
To trap within the box and strangle

To represent to all and sundry
That it is biblical prophecy
To deceive the fools naïve
Who in fiction must believe

Styling themselves the 'chosen'

Guaranteed to have dominion

Over the Earth's citizens

Warders of Kaaba prison

Subject all to Time-Flow

The extinction of life goes

Living in times River flow

The erosion of the soul

Black obsidian obelisk

Standing forth in arrogance

Imposed upon the innocent

Who prostrate themselves before it

All must balance great

Before this told him their fate

Should they not partake

Ostracism is their fate

And worse than this there is

A reaction of intolerance

Incurring the malevolence

Of the dark occultists

They then will be treated
To tortures most grievous
By these sadistic deceivers
Saturnian scythe, soul reavers

Spirit of Negation

The pestilential miasma from the East
Traipsing over the span of the earth
Vampires seeking blood for the feast
Bringing with them austerity and dearth

In their wake the desert encroaches
As they absorb the vital fluid
In the form of tangible goods
Leave desolate the larder of food

Should the parasite embed itself
Into the host and vampirize
And corrupt the nation's health
Poisoning their naïve minds

Corrupting the culture of their host
Transforming it from its Tradition
Supplanting it with their own
Through a perverse syncretism

The organic culture of the folk
A simulacrum made thereof
The parasite must impose
Kosher counterfeit on others

Thus the parasite symbiont
Assimilates others in his gut
Entangles with tentacular arms
Absorbs the soul from vital fount

The desolation of the pest
In its wake a ruined mess
An abomination at its best
It's presence of veritable hex

It's design perpetual expansion
Within the rounds of the Demiurge
With Shiva they are dancing
The rigor mortis shuffled dirge

These creatures of chaos from the damp

Subterranean another regions

A Trojan horse that has encamped

In the walls and out of season

This dark presence from afar

Coming from exotic wastes

Bent on exploiting our

Labor, usurping our place

The black restriction of this plague

Which infests a host body

Creates a prison out of slag

Entraps the spirit of the free

Rules and regulations are

Imposed on those under their whip

Held in their hired arms

Who are paid to imprison

Despotism of the parasite

This mode of government

With cunning, animal insight

He enslaves all men

His mode of purpose is to
Expand his operations
To serve his dark masters through
All 'Otherness' negation

To anesthetize the host
And absorb his vital force
To arrogantly boast
The vampire eats his main course

Genius of The Lodge

In the darkness of the Lodge
In the old brick edifice
On the checkerboard floor
Amidst the gleaming candlesticks

The clean and pressed regalia
In which the mucky muck
Are accoutred for the Saturnalia
For a sacrifice of blood

Their cruel faces blankly stare
The master begins the invocation
An evil smile bestirs on their
Sadistic features' infatuation

Their eyes unblinking in candlelight
Their pupils are dilated
And this a sign they have inside
An unclean spirit incubated

The master finishes his cant
His pompous declaration
Before the throng of evil man
Who wait in anticipation

'Sublime princes' of the Royal secret
Pompous fools all told
Inflated sense of self-worth
Who've lost possession of their souls

The genius of the Lodge invoked
Manifestation of dark power
Superintending over those
At the witching hour

The master raises white gloved hands
Above his head in supplication
Upon the group it now descends
With magnetism saturation

The master vibrates the words
Of the vile hebrew tongue
Communing with this horror
Overarching the evil throng

The lower ranks pick up
The cadence of the ghoul
Echoing the Lodge throughout
Will slake their blood-lust soon

At the rising of the pitch
Of the masters' evil communion
The crowd of privileged
Circles round about him

From the darkened corners
Of the tessellated floor
Two cruel burly porters
Bring the sacrifice forth

The writhing bundle

Under their control

Attempts to struggle

But to no avail

Brought into the center

As the masons' chant

The overarching presence

Of the genius bent

The ghouls ring around the altar

On which the victims' strapped

Chanting ever louder

As a sacrifice begins

The torturous rites of those

Black magicians who do slave

As ghoulish emissaries

Soon destined for the grave

Swan Song

The swansong of the christian

Echoing through public space

He sings in martyrdom

A recipient of 'divine grace'

He lives only to die

For a vain hour

Anticipating the sky

And God to encounter

He willingly sacrifices all others

An inflating ego he possesses

On the altar of his false idol

Calls it 'holy righteousness'

His pretense of altruistic regard

Bestowing gifts he has usurped

Care for the fate of others

Hypocritical display of 'good works'

He lives to die and to backstab
To set others up and with stealth
To insert the knife into the man
Who would defend his own health

Living to pull down all and sundry
Into the pit should they not bow
Grovel before the Jesus fairy
Else send them to the Hells below

The mission of the Jesus freak
Is to martyrize himself
To bring down those at the peak
Like a kamikaze angel

The suicide creed of the Semite
The gift bestowed by jews
Has embedded itself in their mind
A martyr's death to choose

Heaven alone their eyes are on
In the vault of the Divine
All else to hell may descend
Mere swine in the sty

Such is the thought of the bigots

Who stare with vainglory

These narrow-minded idiots

Eager for *felo de se*

Their martyred him they revel in

Eager for angels wings

The flaming sword gird themselves with

And prepared take a swing

All are enemies of these

The self-righteous christian soldiers

Conscripted into christ's army

With dogma are emboldened

The holy water into the brain

Exerts an inebriation

Of their aspiration to fame

Heavenward elevation

With each Bible passage quoted

Another synapse fires

Programs the adherent

To light incendiary fires

Whipped into a frenzy by

The emotional rhetoric

Eager to kill and die

Misericordia pathetic

Eschatological fatalism

Is the mode of their mind

Incapable of sound reason

The nature of christian kind

The program inculcated

Into their naïve minds

Is that all is fated

To in the end times arise

"Go for broke" the motto

For rich men rarely go

Through the eye of a needle

But to the Hells below

Theater of the real 'Larper'

Live-action role-play

To break a leg, be a martyr

Such is the name of the game

To allow oneself to be
Sacrificed by dark forces
The more evil the enemy
The more heavenly treasures

To insert one's neck within
The guillotine prepared
The blade to descend
On the glorious martyr

First of course he must
Undergo his 'noble' duty
To take the heads of us
And ensure we go firstly

Only then can the Swan
Strike its bleeding heart
It's sharp beak a Talon
Puncturing the mark

The fate of they so arrogant
As to sacrifice their own
Is not a trip heaven sent
But to the Hells below

These narrow-minded fools
Styling themselves 'humble'
Would attempt to meekly stoop
But instead they stumble

Plummeting to the Hells below
To be consumed by demons
Their irrational lack of control
By themselves defeated

Geopath

The world order of chaos
Seeks to impose upon us
A world enabling them to vampirize
Our energy to allow them to thrive

The houses and dwellings are
Structured in a right angular
Manner to violate the Law
Of Divine Cosmic Order

Generating cacophony
Upon the earth mundane
The general philosophy
Of a few are profane

Polluting the beauteous world
Across all its kingdoms
Mineral; vegetable; animal
And of course the human

Alchemical *nigredo* phase
In the political alchemy
To decimate and abase
All-natural beauty

In their minds it is simply:
“Not up to snuff”
'Tikkun olam' proclaim they
As they tear it up

Pollute it with chemtrails
And hybrid substances
Neither mineral nor vegetable
Filthy poison synthetic

Black goo and mycoplasma
Generated in a laboratory
Dumping this filth upon the earth
Would be their crowning glory

Destructive force imposed
Upon all of the creation
Seeking perfection of those
They claim a plagiarism

To manifest upon the earth
A messianic age
They who others usurp
And keep all in their cage

The black magicians attempt
To scapegoat their enemies
To bring about their end
Pretend to serve 'humanity'

The earth perhaps they do seek
To terraform for others
For the ruling entities
Who in astral planes hover

To manifest upon the earth
The eschaton of Horus
Display all those not worth
A place in their chorus

All must sing to usher in
This noble Aeon bright
To facilitate the sin
Destroying organic kind

Vril

The force which binds together
All within its cosmic womb
Surrounds us, accompanies us forever
From birth into the tomb

There are these who are transducers
Of this Divine subtle substance
Who make efficient use thereof
And who are who they become

Utilizing the astral light

The magnetism which all pervades

Absorbing into themselves inside

To empower as a higher being

Superconductor of the force

Along the spinal canal rises

Bringing down from the source

The Vril from the still silence

The blood memory of the pure

Enables the force to rise

The powerful nature of Lucifer

Enables the power to amplify

Derived from the gods such are

Bearers of the Promethean flame

Holding aloft is a Lucifer

The torch of the immortal fame

To harness the force of the gods

To draw upon their fire

To build with it superpowers

Transcending human desire

A magician one becomes
Harnessing this mighty power
To wield it to overcome
His enemies of the hour

God-like he draws upon
This sacred flame he tends
And direct it at one
Who would do him in

The enemies which he routes
Through superabundant force
Are subjugated with this knout
And to hell their course

Throughout his being runs the charge
Of Divine electricity
Over the network of his nerves
God-like awakening

Once slumbering gods in the blood
His ancestors do call
Awakened to the vulgar flood
Against it do battle

With the gods he works with skill

'Got mit uns' their auspices

Against his foes' mighty will

No prisoners or hostages

The Vril force shining beacon

Of the mighty astral light

Eternal, beyond the seasons

Flow of perishable Time

The immortal unites with his

Divine *soror mystica*

Her blessed electrical kiss

Transforms man into a god

Swastika

From the eruption in the cosmos

Emanating from on high

The violent force of the Logos

Spreading itself across the sky

Right-wards the swastika

The Time-Flow of the Demiurge

Generating the cycles of

The entropy of the Word

Generation and corruption

Issue forth from His maw

His commands, His eruption

The atrophy of His law

The religious zealots

Follow along in its wake

Passively obey these helots

And end up in the fire lake

Obsequious groveling before

This bestial excrescence

Which they must adore

To receive the false promise

The right-ward flow of force

Emanating from the center

Clockwise charting the course

From the matrix generator

Within the Time-Cube trapped

The worshipers of 'The One'

The atrophy of their souls

Through the incarnations

A life of passivity

Of contemplative obsequiousness

Will of necessity

Lead the soul to perish

The gravitational waves

Which generate Time

Cause the body to age

Eventually to expire

The shortened life span of

The cadaverous devotees

Who live worshipping 'The One'

Upon whom he feeds

Right-ward into perdition

Against countervailing forces

Which overpower them

Through fundamental weakness

Their souls' atrophy
Under the death forces
The elemental slaves
Of the Lord Demiurge

Draped in robes and vestments
The right-hand path minions
Following the peasants
The reaper plays his music

The system is designed
To render weak and docile
To reduce to slavish kind
A bioenergy receptacle

Castrating the slaves
That they may not revolt
Practice of Black mages
Who vampirize their souls

A formula for slavery
For conformism to the power
Of self-destructive creed
To live for a vain hour

Inertia and static being
Impossible in this world
They who are truth seeking
Will find the fate of churls

Ceremonies and prayers
Never saved a soul
But a despotic emperor
Preserved him on the throne

The minute practices of 'Tradition'
Made in image Divine
An image alone, pure invention
To justify the royal line

Only an authentic path
May serve as a rainbow bridge
From this material plane
Not for sheep-like idiots

The only path to tread
Is the left-ward swastika
The true rainbow bridge
To the gates of Valhalla

Fighting against the current

Not following its ambit

To develop force to earn it

Left-hand path of magic

Power and strength for oneself

In relation to the un-manifest

Is the noble formula

To become his best

The Superman he who is

Made of noblest metal

Alone can overcome this

The force of blackest evil

The left-ward path of Aryan man

Trajectory to the stars

The right-ward for the base

A cowardly path to the fire

Left against the Time Lord

Jehovah Demiurge

He who would bind more

Souls to dance his dirge

The swastika spins round
Right-ward on its course
The hero must turn around
And avoid its scourge

Through challenge and strength
His soul must grow
Increase in noble rank
Amplified against the foe

The right-ward path of thanatos
The left-ward of godhood
To avoid giving up the ghost
To the Demiurge for food

The ancient symbol of the Aryan
To the polestar harkening
Eternity amidst transients
A Luciferian being

The Great Satan

The black magicians of this world
Have transformed it into hell
The mortar of darkness its flag unfurls
On all imposes its evil

The chaos of this world system
Its purpose to misery cause
And to induce the loss by men
Their bioenergy to rob

A vampire world which destroys
The lives of the sentient
Rendering all hapless toys
Docile pawns of Satan

The structure of the world system
A form of the life force
A grid matrix of de-men
To their souls' absorb

Through qabbalistic formulae
Invocation of dark creatures
Who dwell in inner space
And upon their souls feed

The black cube totemic idol
Before which the broad masses
Must prostrate themselves the while
As so many goyim asses

This dark platonic solid
Whose tenebrous hue
Absorbs the vital soul
A black hole goes into

To feed the entities
With whom the cabal
Is bound in sympathy
For these black devils

A meta-tronic hypercube
Trapping all within
A Dybbuk Box to rule
All of the goyim

In the astral regions

The black hole dwellers are

Angels out of season

Trans-dimensional vampires

These creatures manifest

Into the material plane

To the weak possess

And their souls to drain

From the cosmic vampire

The violent Jehovah

Making the earth a pyre

These tenebrous legions

The cabal upon the earth

Eagerly anticipates

Invocation of this scourge

To the folk annihilate

They themselves believe

That they will ascend

If they aren't destined

On earth to be the remnant

'Tikkun Olam' they call it

Cleansing the earth of all

Who are not compliant

Don't partake of their evil

The remnant of base dross

The demon seed sets aside

To be their slavish labor

To facilitate genocide

The witless fools of goyim

Who happily bow and scrape

Before those who are 'chosen'

Are the very devils' apes

The same eagerly await

A world of 'peace' and 'love'

Earthly treasures their estate

Else gold in Elysium

Deluded fools happily

Sell their souls for gain

Indifferent to the tragedy

They imposed upon those they maim

Automata and zombies
Serving the dark side of the force
These wretched creatures be
From the higher mind are divorced

The legions of the evil tide
Mustering for the kill
To bring about a genocide
And mass graves to fill

Programmed for suicide
By the murder cult
Abrahamic religious lies
Instigation of tumult

Following the end times programs
Of biblical and Koranic stories
Co-opting the Divine plan
Kindling firebrands in place of glory

The depths of the Kali Yuga
A leaden coffin formed
With the advent of the tumult
Of revolution and war

The beast system which runs
Roughshod over all
Controlled by demons
From dimensional portals

A murder machine indeed
Designed to harvest souls
Under the façade of 'peace'
Adding to their bloody bankroll

The chaos will not cease
Until the proper time
When the violent beast
Receives backlash for its crimes

It must exhaust itself
Complete its sinful ways
Then in feverish ill health
Will the piper pay

Forces from without
Will take it to the ground
It will be taken into account
And it's death-knell will sound

Negative Alien Agenda (N.A.A)

A pact formed in hell

An agenda for conquest

To sound the death knell

Of the heroic best

Or perhaps a plan

To achieve victory

Over the world of men

And enslave the free?

Or perhaps a diverse

Act of agendas, of motives

From the multi-verse

Of extraterrestrial soldiers

The last is likely right

The correct explanation

Difficult to gain insight

Regarding alien invasions

Myriad groups of beings
From far-off regions
Vie for hegemony
Over Gaia and her denizens

For positive influence
For malevolent usury
Vampires seeking vital fluid
Yet others evolutionary

Ranged on different sides
Aliens on conquest bent
These weird, unknown kinds
Seeking earthly dominion

Some seek the path of self
Of a violation of cosmic law
They who seek the wealth
To absorb into their maw

These negative types
Seek to impose their will
Upon all sentient kinds
Trapping them with skill

Their technology
They have developed to
Mind control humanity
Egregores to imbue

These creatures have captured
The mighty Aeon of Golden age
Transformed from noble Santur
Into the cosmic time machine

Creating a control grid
Which manipulates the aether
Degrades our lifespan with
A gravitational field generator

Keeping our souls cycling
In the Eternal rounds
In the time wheel circling
Up-and-down, up and down

Amidst this process
The dark entities feed
Absorbing the life force
Of our souls' bioenergy

Vampiric legions

From Orion hail

Alpha Draconis region

Emissaries of hell

Reptilian creatures

Dwelling in the astral

Innerdimensional regions

Between causal and acausal

In the vast inner space

These intra-dimensional's dwell

Shape shifting their place

In an out of the physical

Binding to their victims

Impelling their will

Using them as instruments

Of the malevolent evil

Absorbing their souls'

Superabundant energy

While their victim pays the toll

For the havoc they conceive

These reptilian hosts
The war-like Orion chiefs
Who control the globe
And sacrifice to feed

Such beings are the foremost
Enemy of the denizens
Of Gaia's surface host
Evil Orion reptilian's

These beings are bound
With others in a pack
And with whom is found
Observed in their acts

Grey alien emissaries
Automata who obey
These overlord adversaries
Who help them to predate

Servile creatures
Who are programmed
To carry out their orders
According to their plans

Some have speculated
There may be exceptions
Though cattle mutilations
Would stand as a correction

They see redeemable traits
On the evil side
Reptilian's who don't predate
And greys to take our side

Crowley had his Lam
But few or no
Shape shifting reptilians
Were other than a foe

Another legion of E.Ts
From distant parts unknown
'Mantid' or 'mantis' be
Monitoring Gaia's zone

These creatures from afar
And possibly from inner earth
Are another shining star
Advanced in luminescent work

Mantids are elevated
Beings who are a part
Of the sinister arrangement
Between creatures of the dark

Perhaps some or altruistic
Perhaps oppose the evil side
Questionable propositions
Difficult to verify

Some contend that they
Superintend over practices
Of sick and harmful ways
Of experimentation

Whether on the side of light
Any factions are arranged
Other than the Vanir bright
Aldebaran Nordic aliens

This cannot be determined
By the writer of these words
But he suspects in the firmament
There are others who concur

The host of reptilian beasts
Who span the galaxy
Is evidenced by history
Their influence readily seen

The iconography and symbols
Which span the terrestrial sphere
Give proof that these reptiles
Have for millennia been here

That from its earliest origins
In tropical Lemuria
These creatures had been denizens
Lizard slavers of Gaia

The beastmen in this vast
Continent of the South Pole
Were wholly under the lash
By this belligerent foe

This group created hybrids
Synthetics with their D.N.A
Soulless robots to function
To govern with arbitrary sway

These delegated the task
Of controlling the animal men
Every creature to the last
Under the will of reptilians

From this world of cruelty
Of despotic iron rule
These hybrids were the royalty
Priestly caste reptilian tools

They bowed before 'the law'
That was imposed upon them
Obsessed over any flaw
Jot and tittle of their sacraments

The motive force of these
Deriving from their oligarchs
Was to the cattle breed
And sacrifice to their monarch

To farm the earthbound souls
Of the anthropoid rudiments
To harvest spiritual gold
Their souls to Saturn send

The reptilian's did feed
Upon these hapless creatures
And they did breed
They would thin out their numbers

From boundless cosmic space
Into the atmosphere
A shining presence came
A comet did appear

From this luminescent
Object in the sky
Came a strange essence
Spirits from on high

Onto the earth descended
At the opposite pole
And mixed their spirit essence
With anthropoids of old

Created mighty Giants
with flaxen hair shining
Ruddy-colored denizens
With blue eyes godlike

These heroic figures
Spread across the globe
To liberate the creatures
Who labored under yoke

Ever since this time
The combat has waged on
The foe the hybrid kind
Sons of the reptilians

This war wages still
Upon this terrestrial plane
A war of good and evil
For control of the mundane

Waiting in the wings
In other dimensions are
The mighty beings
Who came from afar

They observed the combat
From Olympian vantage point
Viewing the participants
With whom they are alloyed

Some have intervened
And continue to play a role
In protecting and empowering
Their hero in his combat role

Ranged against each other
Encamped on opposite sides
The factions with one another
For earthly conquest vie

During the millennia
These creatures appear
In the guise of humans
Shape shifters, our peers

The creatures manifest
Their otherworldly intent
Intergalactic pests
On total control bent

This interplanetary war
Its origins shrouded
In the mists before
Time did begin

Within the recent years
Of our earthly cycle
The aliens have appeared
To vanquish their old rivals

Within the hollow earth
The higher entities dwell
The blue-blood Vanir
And others as well

On the global surface
Access point of contention
Insectoids and reptiles
Seek the prey of men

Hitler had extended
His arm to Aldebaran
Had reached out to end it
To preempt the invasion

Was given technology
To bring into the world
Levitation impulsively
Time machines, torsion fields

Developed in conjunction
With the Victor Schaumburger
The ingenious German
To enter the hollow earth

They lost the war
Against the Allied powers
And thereby swore
To serve the elder gods

They lost in the physical
Within the wheel of Time
The enemy had no means magical
Just weapons to brutalize

Karmically Hitler won the war
His Eternal ideas
Of victory has earned
Against all appearances

Now we await the final Battalion
To combat the allies
Led by Orion reptilians
Bring about their demise

The contestants are now

Making their last play

For the Zion crowd

It will be checkmate

The advanced skill and U.F.O craft

From the hollow earth

Will arise at last

And bury them in 6 feet of dirt

From the underground cities

Of Agharta

And from mighty

Shambhalla

The forces of light will come

To sweep into the trash

The reptilian scum

Their masonic traitors

And 'chosen ones'

Hollow Earth

From the sun was ejected glowing plasma
Scattered around itself spinning orbs
These luminescent beings of gaseous stuff
Gradually cooled and planets formed

Spinning on their axes began to cool
Gas condensing, materializing
At their poles a window into
The central sun's light tantalizing

With hollow poles these orbs were shaped
Spinning in the vastness of infinite space
Not spherical but ellipsoid made
Within their crust another world framed

The law of planetary formation
Following along their gravity's center
Around the solar system's central sun
Multidimensional with no physical center

The planets are populated
With myriad entities of diverse kind
We see the surface, have experimented
Torn to shreds to peer inside

Within the hollow earth
These myriad beings
Mammoths and mantids
Giants and saurians

Into the hollow earth
Did the Aryan go
To escape the curse
Of his many foes

The blonde haired giants
Of ancient lore
Those of elevated station
To survival assure

The Catholic Church
Created by the seed
Of the worst
Of reptilian breed

This murder machine
Pursued the Aryan
To the extreme
Of the terrestrial plane

However they could not enter
The underground tunnels
To the subterranean earth
Protected by the Devas

The contact with the Tibetans
That Hitler and the Nazis had
Led to their escape and entrance
From the allies of the dark forces

Into Neuschwabenland at the South Pole
And through Agharta and Shamballa below
Meeting with the gods of Aryan folk
Impenetrable to the surface drones

Soon from the interior will come
The arrival of Wildes Heer of Odin
The true saviors of the planet
Of the higher culture derived from heaven

Obeah and Wanga

In far-off Lemuria

Sunken continent of the pole

There existed sauria

Ruled by reptiles from Kronos

These same oversaw

The beastmen anthropoids

Who were in awe

Of technology they employed

The lash held in the hand

Over the strange brown and black

Simian hybrids, animal man

On their narrow pates the lash

These creatures witless brutes

Reptilian's enslaved to labor

The dynamic of this land

With vicious fauna, wild brutes

Lush with verdure, wild plants

A world of tooth and claw so crude

The corruption of the anthropoids

Through the vile rites

That their hybrid reptiloids

Imposed upon their kind

Cruel torture and murder

To invoke their overlords

Who select from the herd

A sacrifice for blood and gore

As with the later Aztecs

Lemuria knew well

The fate most tragic

A bloodbath of hell

The reptilians observed

From the higher planes

Decided to thin the herd

To sink Lemuria's domain

They gathered around

This region of the earth

And discharged a sound

Which the continent submerged

They spared a remnant
And transplanted them
To a new continent
To resume their vampirism

The story of Lemuria
The consequences told
Of violating the saurian
Slavers of old

The jews a lesson did learn
To perpetuate their serfdom
To treasures in heaven earn
And not their law to spurn

Their minds program to follow
The limited patterns of thinking
That derive from below
Favorable in their reckoning

For what worked in the past
In broad Lemuria
Where they ruled the rest
And followed 'the law'

Now they must reckon
With a superior kind
Superior to them
And their reptile hive

Hence fail they will soon
The time of reckoning
Will inevitably meet their doom
And no more continents sink

The new continent of Lemuria
Once the ice melts
Will arise from Antarctica
And uncover its wealth

The beastmen of earth
Anthropoid hybrids
Will leave the Earth
With perhaps a remnant

It will then be
An Aryan land
And over the seas
Will sail the Aryan man

Loosh machines

Within the context of the world

The dark forces have installed

Delegated to their minion churls

Cubic loosh machines to build

These structures right angular

Designed to trap within

Souls of men for vampires

For energetic absorption

Pyramids and temples

Churches with lofty spires

Engineered to give ample

Loosh for the farmers

The infrastructure of the cabal

Of which design

By sinister extraterrestrials

Drink our souls like wine

Designed along centers

Ley lines of the earth

To funnel loosh to enter

The black holes of their curse

The dwellers on the threshold

Trans-dimensional ET's

Dwelling in the astral

On our loosh do feed

The system of the world

Structured in a grid

A matrix by the churls

Predatory reptilians

Roads and highways traced out

By architects and engineers

Wounds in the earth amount

To a violation of the spheres

A superimposition

Of violent proportions

The dark entities' mission

To harvest our vital forces

The physical design
Of our fallen world
Traps us in Time
And to lose our souls

Toilets flush our energy
And the drains of sinks
A vortex right-ward pulling
Us all into the brink

To siphon our soul energy
Into their vampiric being
They conscript an army
To assist the draining

Creating chaos unending
Upon the earthly plane
Noise and devastation
To perpetually rack our brains

To induce stress in all
Sentient life on Gaia
To agitate and assault
Add fuel to the fire

The causal mechanism
Through which they steal our souls
To stimulate adrenaline
And steal our philosophic gold

We are all burnt out
Like mice in an experiment
Harassed, down for the count
While bound to the succubus

Stimulus and response
An ongoing series of lashes
Punished for our sentiments
The whip over our head crashes

The array of technology
Which is spread over the globe
A matrix of cacophony
Over all superimposed

A violation of the harmony
Of the higher planes
A rude infringing
Upon our autonomy

The grid depends on energy

Explosively generated

Yet another plagiary

Of cosmic mother Mater

In the image of the Demiurge

The rapist of Sophia

The violent principal generative

Stellar akashic fire

As above so below

The plagiary of the stars

Is replicated here by those

Reptilian slavers from Orion

A system of intricate design

The grid of the matrix mind

Designed to absorb the life

Of sentient beings through creating strife

To smash it down must be

The goal of all who see

The value of sanity

To avoid the belly of the beast

The enforcers of the system
Conscripted to perpetuate it
The matricized prison
To uphold are paid a ransom

Fools that they are
They have mortgaged their souls
Their passage to the stars
Intercepted by the evil horde

They too must be placed
In the crosshairs and erased
Then the matrix decimate
To escape a terminal fate

Beyond Good and Evil

Pretenders to transcendence
They would believe they are above
That they are 'heaven sent'
Beyond the moral law

Within the plane of the 'human
All too human', mundane sphere
Of spatio-temporal condition
These pompous would be Lucifers

They believe they are elevated
Above their determined being
That they have graduated
Through rites of iniquity

They have transmuted
Their base self of lead
Have been constituted
Into gold instead

This they have achieved
Through violating the mores
Of their society
Attained a higher estate

Through a deliberate
Infraction of the rules
Of social etiquette
Vile acts they do choose

To offend the sensibilities
Of ordinary men
Spit in the face of morality
To achieve 'transcendence'

The more heinous the deed
The more proof is given
In their mind of the creed
Of the luciferian

For such folk 'sin'
Is a mere perception
A fallible action
On the part of the conditioned

This they do in secret
Away from public view
Which is a sign that it
Is something they eschew

"Should they not be affected
By any of their deeds
No secrecy would be needed"
Such is the plain man's creed

However it is clear
That logic's on their side
As the cost is clear
To make public their crimes

Their concealment enables
A recognition of the law
Which they place under the table
And pretend they are above

So far this is intelligible
And can be understood
That an agent is alienable
From pursuing the 'good'

'Good' for whom and how
And for what purpose
The Graal from Lucifer's brow
Has fallen in the dust

To ignore the harm
Which one visits upon
The average retard
And inept moron

Is this visitation
Of harmful behavior
An actual violation
Of the gospel of the Savior?

The gospel yes perhaps
But 'morality' *per se*?
Or 'ethics' that do lack?
Only the Lord can say

And which 'Lord'
And are there not many such
That proclaim 'moral'
All prescribed conduct?

To kill a man without affect
To butcher in sacrifice
Then move onto the next
Task of bourgeois life?

Is this a transgression
His horrible butchery
A questionable lesson
But horrible for he

One man's pain
Is another's pleasure
To delight in such games
Does it yield heavenly treasure?

The cosmic law from upon high
Radiates forth its Order Divine
The refraction of colors sublime
The manifestation of Cosmic Mind

Such a fabric cannot be cut
By they who murder and maim
Through sacrifices' cruel implements
By 'lucifers' those self-proclaimed

'Beyond good and evil' they believe
Yet 'the good' of the Demiurge
And of 'the human all too human' only
'morality' a restriction and a scourge

Keeping the masses in the wheel
Their souls' gradual atrophy
Their energy the Demiurge steals
Sacrifice to the enemy

The only path to escape the fate
Is that of transcendence
To overcome the human state
Sacrifice his own condition

Else death for all eventually comes
As the Time wheel rolls on
And all the talk about peace and love
Can be sold for a swan song

Beyond good and evil
A state many attain
Transcending the old 'morals'
Immortality gain

Sakya Muni

From the tribe called the Sakya
Later known as Scythians
A part of the vastness
Of the Vedic empire of Aryans

The Brahman of the highest caste
Initiate of the priesthood
Amidst the corruption that had
Been brought about by the creeping Jew

Perceiving their transgressions
The corruption of the elite
The wrongs of the Brahmins
Who were in collusion with Jewry

A member of this noble Aryan tribe
Had decided to introduce
What he thought would stem the tide
And would salvage the buried truth

Came up with a doctrine of teachings
That was targeted to them
Redeemable members of the priestly
Caste, to salvage them from ruin

His teachings consisted
Of an active nihilism
A protocol which functioned
As transcendental blueprint

To overcome the current
Of disintegration
To transcend samsaric
Monkey-mind mentation

The blonde haired Sakya Muni
Priest of the Sakya clan
Circulated his teachings
To his fellow Aryans

To salvage them from
The scholasticist bias
The hairsplitting *verbum*
Of mental masturbators

The rationalist intellectuals
Who had profaned the sacred
Spent their time in the temples
Over textual coals raking

The core teachings of the Buddha
Was to negate this trend downward
And to the doctrine of Truth
Renew, orients the priests skyward

Negating the negation

Through philosophical prose

Posit indetermination

From which Truth arose

Through meditative practice

Of 'bracketing off'

Canceling out with magic

The philosophical dross

Through the rhetoric of negation

Negative dialectic

Sakya Muni created

A springboard of transcendence

Though outcast from the priests

Who persisted in stagnation

And set the stage for atrophy

Sakya Muni achieved his mission

His teachings spread throughout

The Vedic empire

And became renown

Long after he expired

The legacy of the Buddha
Preserved in the Pali texts
Of the Majjhima Nikaya
And others of our original doctrine

Taken up by others
And distorted over time
Becoming various sects
Schools which claimed 'sublime'

These distorted groups
Were first developed under
Ashoka's political moves
And spread yet further

First was Theraveda
A formalistic distortion
Which denied the soul
Through textual misinterpretation

Then Vajrayana came
And Mahayana too
And later Zen whose fame
Split into other schools

All adopted the teachings
Of Sakya Muni the wise
Assimilated distorted meaning
His message particularized

Adapted to their conditions
These hybrid asiatics
Into the original added
The gloss that fit them

Descended once again
Into scholasticism
Hairsplitting doyens
Of priestly despotism

The teachings primordial
Neglected and unknown
Escape the priestly folk
Who stumble on alone

No comprehension of
The sacred doctrine
Owing to self-love
And base egotism

The teachings of the Buddha

Still may be redeemed

Torn from the clutches of

The asiatic priests

Only the Aryan can comprehend

The original teachings of Aryan kin

When his consciousness has risen

He may then remake the Buddha Aryan

Zen and Martial Arts

In the far reaches of the Orient

Aryan warrior priests arrived

Amidst the Orientals they went

Introduced culture into their hive

The profound wisdom of Atlantean times

The Aryans brought with them

By way of their Oriental empire

Gobi desert civilization

Arcane arts of magical runes
Of yoga and fighting skills
The metaphysics of their schools
To bring to the Orientals

To expand their mighty empire
And give unto other nations
A wisdom from those higher
To confer on them elevation

What now is called 'the tao'
Encoded in a book
Derived from ancient ways of
Atlantean Aryan blood

The hexagrams of the Tao Te Ching
Derived from the runes
Was a magic formulary
To with the gods commune

To empower themselves
Through spiritual acts
To obtain spiritual wealth
Through arcane practices

This pure doctrine was then
Tainted to affiliation
With the Oriental shamans
Become defiled and desecrated

Today it is not known
In its original form
But a distorted remnant alone
It's wisdom has flown

The later origination
Of Buddhist wisdom
In the Vedic civilization
Became disseminated

Zen it became
In far-off Japan
And other names
It bore in other lands

Tangled and distorted
By Oriental hands
The doctrine perverted
By the yellow man

The wisdom of Atlantis
To the Gobi desert
Then the Vedic empire
Had all but expired

In its origin
The golden haired
Priests of Atlantis
Immigrated there

With them also
They brought martial
Fighting skills
Practical and useful

These were an outer
Form of the inner
To harness the power
Of the gods of elders

A synergistic system
Of Aryan wisdom
For empowerment
In the Eternal combat

The remnants of the
Martial arts arcane
Can be observed today
In Sambo and Pancrase

The SS rediscovered
The secret Vrtil practices
had then uncovered
Their archaic magic

In ancient Greece also
At the beginning of the Yuga
Of darkest Kali arose
Greek pankration
And wrestlers of Rome

The degradation of these arts
And the wisdom of the adepts
Is a sad testament
To the cyclic degradation

From the Satya yuga's highest height
To the Treta's waning of the light
To Dwapara's fallen plight

To the Kali Yuga's night
The loss of ancient gnosis
A result of this process
Of downward spiral regress
Toward the grave and death

'Belief'

They who affirm they have the truth
And yet can provide no evidence
Are a blind and delusive fool
Yet dared to affirm their ignorance

Mere words from a book
Quoted with ebullient emotion
Written by scribes who took
And distorted ancient Tradition

Stole the cosmology
From the ancient world
A mixed anthology
Of disparate cultures

This reinforced through the sword
What had been deemed canonical
What exalted as the holy 'word'
All else deemed 'heretical'

A belief in such folly for millennia
The history of the insanity
Of the christian religious mania
Dogma for all humanity

To deviate from God one
Burned at the stake
Or tortured in a dungeon
Skewed and flayed

Two millennia of abuse
Deriving from the priestly few
Who murdered those who
Wouldn't tolerate the fools

Belief coerced
Is a mental torture
A thinker's murder
The parasite's curse

To mandate that one
Affirms truth without proof
A mere dogma sums
To spiritual abuse

"You must believe"
An impossible demand
Issued by the thieves
By priestly hidden hand

To coerce the mind
Is a black magic bind
In spiders' web wind
A violation by design

Belief the obligatory
Mental state necessity
Filling contents of absurdity
Into mines in captivity

'Knowledge'

To know is to understand

To assimilate the object

Of questing recognition

The truth necessary to accept

A confrontation with the being of beings

With the inner essence

Of that transcending the seeming

To become with it present

No textual determination

Written in characters

No verbal expression

Articulated through words

The being itself present

Shaped by the mind

No illusory counterfeit

Phantom in time

Ontology manifest

Lays bare to the mind

The knowledge object

The Divine design

Appropriate into oneself

The objects' essence

The dross of externality cast out

Confrontation of pure presence

Access to the higher planes

Unattainable to the profane

They who live for the mundane

And who are trapped in its maze

To disentangle oneself therefrom

One must develop the higher mind

And dissociate it from the yellow sun

The source of illusion which blinds

To enter into the black sun

To a higher intellection

No need to await the outcome

An instantaneous awareness

Still the mind and gain access
To the higher planes above
To awaken to life and possess
The mind of the gods above

The spheres up above
Accessible only to developed
They whose mind is not enveloped
By the Haze and perfume of samsara

Beyond the coarse senses
Of the corporeal form
Sight; sound; touch etcetera
Reaching out for more

The world of forms elegant
The geometry of the spheres
Knowledge of the heaven sent
Eternia beyond the years

Above the spatial temporal
Determined and condition
Over the river of illusion
And above the matrix prison

Dwelling in the clouds above the fray

The hellish sounds abound below

A speeding bullet train racing away

Entering the green light we go

Knowledge accessible with the key

To the sublime secret mysteries

To the initiates who can truly see

Difference between illusion and reality

Through meditation and silent stillness

Through dexterous yogic practices

Mudra and Mantra conduce to bliss

To the heavens above entering in

No prayers to the fictional God

Violent father Jehovah, christ on the cross

Such jewish inventions are mere dross

Blinds draped over the star-crossed

To become as gods

Through hidden wisdom

Un-concealing thoughts

Of the higher beings

To have a place
In the empyrean
To experience the grace
Of unknown superiors

Such is the goal
Of they who would experience
To play the role
Of true luciferians

Not the black magic
Vile Near Eastern rites
Of ghoulish sacrifice tragic
And rapine and murderous nights

No sick perversions to pretend
To the 'human' condition transcend
Mankind has no such condition
No need to overcome such limitations

The mankind that is the Aryan man
From divine ancestors involuted
Upon the earth with their mission
To elevate the lowly humans

To spread the gospel, the real Word
Not that of Jehovah, the Demiurge
The gospel which the spirit does serve
And to spiritualize the fallen Earth

Mother Goddess

The goddess of the untermenschen
Neanderthal hybrid reptilians
The pantheistic nature religion
Deriving from beasts and de-men

The rites of her mysteries
Are indeed iniquity
Torturous vile cruelty
The barbarous rites of serpent seed

Having its origins
In the far-off continent
Of the Lemurians'
Rude bestial practices

Perhaps from the far-off

Constellation of Orion

These practices of the 'gods'

Of Jewry had their origin

To descend to the sub-personal

By Dionysiac blood rituals

Animal-like and bestial

Vampires and cannibals

These creatures hybrid brutes

Undeveloped in their mind

Synthetic constructs of the group

Of reptiloids of Orion kind

Within the Black and Brown's

Anthropoid creatures all around

In vast Lemuria they were found

In sick rites breaking moral bounds

Abduction of their own kind

Rounded up for sacrifice

Thrust onto the altar high

Tortured and abused until they died

Cruellest rights abominable

To sate the lust of these animals

And the demonic overlords

Before whom they bow before

The demonic superintendence

Over these rites of beastmen

Invokes in special relation

These vampiric reptilians

To absorb the vital energy

Of victims sacrificed in effigy

Prolonging the tortured agony

Through cruel implements scientifically

Draining into silver bowls

The vital sanguine liquor to hold

For ghoulish creatures abominable

To partake of others' souls

The reptilian transdimensionals

Invoked through Hebrew vocables

Absorbing the biological

Energy of a tortured soul

A state of barbarous decay
Insufferable even to they
Who of these rituals do partake
The archon reptile beings

Accordingly they did sink
The vast continent into the drink
Employing sonic weapon means
To destroy and to start again

The mother goddess of nature
Telluric rites of abomination
Vampire and cannibal culture
The path to self-destruction

As then so today
From the ancient Mu
To modern Tel Aviv
London and New York City

The vile rites of the mother
Carried out under darkness' cover
To transform oneself into Lucifers
The purpose of ghoulish murderers

They who proclaim themselves
Beyond 'good and evil'
Embark upon acts terrible
In the minds of common people

In their minds such acts are
Tests of a transcendent mind
In reality a true horror
A violation of other kinds

Their black magic centers around
A crude ego inflation
By 'self before others' ethic bound
To serve the self their vocation

This wholly compatible with
Their violent sick perversions
To drink blood and each shit
To rape and sacrifice children

Such is the practice of these
Black magician creatures
A bestial savage in need
Of others to feed on

The mother goddess throughout time
The ecstasies of Dionysian rites
Have proven her adherents slight
Empowered with the false light

Would-be gods, rather ghouls
Vile creatures who are bound to
Entities who control these crude
Bestial savages for their food

Rather than a God are instruments
Of the dark forces ancient
A useful puppet, marionette
Dancing on the strings of reptilians

Bound to the hive mind of hell
The infernal regions wherein they dwell
Can't extricate their selfish selves
From their masters' tenebrous spell

They served themselves delusively
Sold their souls to these creatures
Wanted to become a 'Lucifer' being
Ended up in the nether regions

In the lower astral planes
The black holes of these entities
Exist and are their domain
In and out of which they came

Once bound to the reptilians
The would-be Luciferians
Will go to their perdition
And their souls' extinction

The beguilement of Freemasonry
The mysteries of iniquity
A trap laid by the demon seed
And their masters deceptively

Into the nets the naïve fall
Trapped inside the dark evil
In the hell matrix they go all
Vampirized by the cannibals

'World Service'

The hypocrites who run the world
Plume themselves on their 'humble'
Stance of stooping before the churls
As a means of keeping them servile

This they extol as altruism
In reality a mere illusion
To maintain the matrix prison
Trapping within the goyim

United Nations' spiders web
Entangling the world within its threads
Of red tape generation
The spiders of Zion hegemen

The song of democracy
Of 'peace'; 'love' and 'unity'
Broadcast from the seat
Of the Zionist nest of creeps

In diabolical New York City
And tenebrous Tel Aviv
Demonic city of London's streets
All enclaves of thieves

These all pretend to service
Of 'the world' to deceive us
For what they mean is:
Their worldly despotism

'Humanity' too has a meaning
Not what it appears to be
Designating the demon seed
Of the bastard tribe of jewry

Their U.N super-government
Claims it is heaven sent
A rainbow world incandescent
In reality on hell-bent

To orchestrate its construction
Necessitated illuminism
The creation of a fiction
Otherworldly pseudo-spiritualism

To pander to the upper caste
Of Anglo-Saxon debutantes
And nobility, beguiled savants
Who idle away the Time passed

In rites and rituals of mystery
The hoodwinking of the serpent seed
Pulling the wool over these
Naïve and gullible elites

Becoming possessed by entities
In belief one will eventually be
A 'Lucifer', enlightened being
Yet rather possessed demonically

'World service' beguiles the sincere
They who starry eyed shed a tear
For the pobelvolk who they fear
Will suffer-little lambs, nurse the dears

Yet bound nonetheless with
The demonic creatures in the Lodge
What appeared merely curious
Soon became a trip to the morgue

To lose one's soul to the entities
Through participation in the rituals
Of the mystery of iniquity
One loses one's soul serving 'the world'

The world order is not new
Has been afoot for millennia
The path of bloody cloven hooves
Has marked its way over everyone

Such 'world service' must now cease
Must come to its bitter end
The pompous claims of 'humanity'
Must no longer be trusted

The plaintive cries of the pretended
Self-appointed beggar kings
Who style themselves the victims
Of the white man's atrocities

These have gotten control
Through deception and trickery
Have established the goals
And had nearly reached these

Through their Gentile puppets
Their shabbos goyim
Who they have deceived
To worship and follow them

Perhaps the privileged elites
Amongst the white race
Are not easily deceived
By jewry's pretended grace?

Insofar there exists
Hope for the future
Else a bloody finish
Will be the only repair

A wise decapitation
Of the vile serpent seed
Who have designed ruination
For the Aryan race to bleed

Illumination and christianity
Two plaintive Magian creeds
Which have befuddled the mind
Of the Aryan race by jewry

Both support a pacifistic
Self-destructive protocol
And are far from realistic
Prescribing the white man's fall

Through miscegenation
The mixture of the pure
Combined generations
Of jewish hegemony ensure

The service to 'the world' must stop
At all cost to the good
Even should they sacrifice their lot
In life they most certainly should

Else they too will go into
The flames of revolution
The diabolical inferno of the jew
His dastardly orchestration

Divine Service

To serve the gods of yesteryear
Whose memory molders and dusty relics
Barely visible to the truth seeker
But accessible to the wisened seer

Not gone are they but Eternal
Ever present they dwell above
To commune with them one must internal
Focus his mind beyond the rough

The stone relics broken and scratched
By the implements of the intolerant
The parchments of incantations patched
By the scholars' drawn out patience

These may point beyond the veil
This mayavic curtain of illusion
And toward the dimensions pale
Beyond samsaric sensations

To serve the gods one must prepare

To ascetically walk the path

Along dark windings to repair

And follow the higher path

To commune with the Elder gods

Through being superlatively developed

A soul who's advanced along

The path to Elysium by merit

To attain the path one must be

Purified in his inner being

He must live ascetically

And avoid all vicious activity

This is the preliminary stage

Purifying the dross of his life

Accumulated with his age

The karma of transgressive strife

Fasting meditation

A pure diet and abstemiousness

Avoidance of all men

All spiritual contamination

To sequester himself away
From the vile crowd degenerate
To commune with the gods he pays
Sacrifice of worldly life necessitates

Withdrawing from the social sphere
And avoiding contact with his peers
Leading a life of the disappeared
Voluntary reclusion with no one near

Meditation and mantra
Prayers to the elder gods
Connecting with those above
He reaches out with Divine Love

He acquires his wisdom there
Has activated his higher mind
Has acquired gnosis from them
They have a higher kind

Communing with the gods he
Becomes empowered with
Bestowed upon with their blessing
A son of the elder gods is

He may then act within
The world of the animal men
To combat, oppose their sin
That they would cause to spread

Empowered with a higher force
Of the Vril, Divine Light of they
Who dwell in Valhalla and desport
Wage combat and with humans chess to play

He and agent on the earth
Of the forces of light and good
To put a stop to the dearth
They have caused, this vile brood

His service to the Divine
A negation of the demon kind
The creeping wretches of the slime
Who are the minions of the Lord of Time

The gods of Eternia
Who dwell in the empyrean
An instrument of Divine justice
With them is this humble man

The demonic creatures of the world
These slinking wretched churls
Creatures of astral reptiles
Who manifest within the physical

They have caused a world of pain
Have the strong made lame
Have placed ergot in the grain
Have the currency caused to inflate
And have general mayhem made

All of this to destroy
The Aryans who their overlords
Have commanded to annoy
These hybrids as tools to employ

To harry and harassed their betters
Sons of the elder gods
To mix with and enslave forever
Within the Eternal rounds

Divine messenger of the elder gods
Will of this chaos put a stop
An emissary of their tough love

Creating a world without the rot
The mage wanders into town
With a message for the corrupt crown
Upon the wall tacks it on:
"The serpent seed must be taken down"

He is arrested by the guard
At the behest of the counsellor
A swarthy skinned greasy liar
Who poisons the mind of the Tsar

Escorted into the underground
Tenebrous dungeon catacomb
Confined within the cell alone
"The mage", they claim "must atone!"

The major holy power
In the dungeon underground
Begins his chant on the witching hour
To bring forth the elder gods

Concentrating his superlative
Force he has developed
Onto the Eternal images
By the Eternal forms enveloped

The gods upon him to bestow
Access, by a secret codes
To the ability metamorphose
To change shape and through walls go

He escapes the dungeon walls
Out of the iron manacles
Past the heavy rusting bars
And out into the night of stars

He ascends in astral form
Immaterial and invisible
Approaches the inner sanctum
To wreak havoc with his skill

He enters the chamber of the kike
Who had consigned him to die
In the oubliette full of crime
Observes them on silk lying

The mage reaches out
In his astral form unperceived
By coarse senses of the goat
Beast of the field who cannot see

The hook nosed kike comatose
Lies in drunken state repose
The threatening mage does approach
Strikes at him with electric bolt

The energy disperses
Over the pasty body courses
Bright purple flame disgorges
Destroys the agent of dark forces

The link between Heaven and Earth severed
The kingdom is now untethered
From the influence of the nether
Regions of Dis their lies uncovered

This task not complete
The mage must with discrete
Movements the foe to beat
To banish the infernal demons

He communes with the Elder gods
Calls upon their Divine help
To assist in banishing the throng
Of lower astral spawn of hell

Chanting softly with vajra mudra
On the carpet from far-off Persia
Seeking the gods' intervention
To use their power, banish the demons

Around the corpse of the kike
Shadowy figures take the flight
The astral beings of a false light
No longer present to his site

Detecting he has completed the rite
He leaves a note on which he writes:
"To the Tsar-banish all the kikes
And put these demons to flight

Else they will bring again
The scourge of the demons
Better yet-slay them
And save the souls of other men"

Vortex of Power

Test of strength against the foe
Countervailing forces which assail
The complex of mind-body-soul
In their assault there is no avail

The whirlwind of the being
A vortex of forces invisible
Cannot by the blind be seen
By the profane invisible

This powerful vacuum is
The proof of one's integrity
Of all the elements of his
Inner and outer complex being

Absorbs into itself
As with the black hole
The meek and weak's wealth
To augment his own health

Kill or be killed the law
Of 'the world' inexorable
The meek are beaten straw
'Might is right' the principle

The luciferic being
Energy absorbing
From the seething
Vital organism's machine

Good and evil don't apply
Such are fables and lullabies
To dry the cheers of a child
Of the mini-minds' infantile

The true test of god-like strength
Is possessed by they of higher rank
The transcendent power god-like
Of the luciferian boundless might

To transform oneself into
Such a being he needs must do
The fixations of worldly fools
To assimilate and transmute

The phenomena of maya's veil
Wavering in the wind he must avail
Himself if not against it rail
But take into himself and not ail

Riding the Tiger of modernity
Of the depths of the Yuga of Kali
He is an adept and can see
Essences behind the curtain of obscurity

'Self-Service'

The black magician wholly bent
On selfish power acquisition
Diabolical rites of the satanist
Of the worshiper of the Prince of Darkness

Jewry and their masonic puppets
Diabolical schemes bent on profit
Not financial alone but through bloody rites
In frenzy undergone in the dead of night

The selfish orientation of jewry
In the mode of mercurial trickery
Cunning rogues so dastardly
Committing their cruel and sick deeds

In the shadows of secrecy
Veiling themselves under these
Catchphrases of worn clichés:
"Humanity"; "equality"; "peace"- "democracy"

The boldness grows with their power
Maddened by hubris they devour
The fruits of others' hardened labor
On their silverplate and marble table

Their financial schemes of trickery
Their usurious exploiter strategies
To fleece and rob in their greed
The humbler folk gullible and naïve

Taking advantage of their simple minds
The parasite usurers rob them blind
Coerce them to work until they die
The pigs on the farm of the Zion sty

These selfish cretins bent on power
Incapable of restraining their impulses
Tabulate their wealth hour upon hour
Separated from their charges by an impassable gulf

The archetype of 'service to self'
Of they who, hell-bent, count others' wealth
Taking the lion's share for themselves
And running from punishment by stealth

Under the guise of 'helping others'
The black magicians maintain their cover
Concealing from their exploited 'others'
Their duplicity and ritual murder

The harm they cause to their victims
Does not in any way upset them
Though they cry out as they stab them
Yet more pageantry of the black magician

The slimy snakes who crawl around
In the subterranean underground
Possessed by entities their mind unsound
A vehicle of demons, their evil abounds

Impelled by these tenebrous creatures
Who in and out of black holes appear
In the astral planes from which they leer
'Service to self' seeking here

The paradigm of the negative ego
Derived from the dark regions infernal
Transmitted through jewry as vehicle
And stepped down for the goyim to know

The manufacture of a hive mind
Of 'service to self' competitive kind
These creatures with their ax to grind
Think only of 'me, myself and mine'

Both jewry and their freemasons
Are of these creatures the henchmen
Following in the footsteps of them
They take their cue from reptilians

The reptilian brain of selfish nature
Focused on gain, forms of paydirt
Amassing wealth others have paid for
Without remorse gives scraps of Fiat paper

The ultimate goal of the selfish type
Whose disregard of others is his right
Stigmatizing himself as he feeds day and night
On the vital force of weaker kind

Cambion

A vehicle of the entities
What appears to be a human being
Perhaps at one time a reality
Now exists demonically

A husk of a person is
Mere body semi-conscious
Physical structures apparent
But a demon concealed within

The irrational of those of today
With frenzied, uncontrolled irrationality
Lash out with violence erratically
At those who they see as prey

Impelled by their driving force
The entity who has no remorse
Seeking to vampirically absorb
Their hapless victims' life force

The cambion a mere robot
Human wetware, a 'Z.I.O.N'
A diabolical 'zombie (Z) installation (I)
Operating (O) negatively (N)', committing wrongs

A husk of humanoid flesh
No longer autonomous
Infected with the vile pest
Of the dark matter synthesis

Symbiotically intertwined
With the physical anthropoid
The tenebrous of the void
Hybrid human demanoid

On the earth wreaking havoc
Perpetuator of the tragic
A vessel of darkest magic
Creating chaos the Titan is

If born as an incarnate
Human demonic hybrid
He must needs act his skit
That of a madman throwing a fit

Should he be a pure
Demonic entity in fleshly vessel
He will to a greater degree injure
Both himself and those he nettles

No strife wars within his breast
This incarnate creature pest
Simply clothed in the flesh
His motive unitary and direct

To steal absorb the vital force
Of those who are of lesser force
Who can resist his assault coarse
His brutal violation of their source

Energy this creature seeks
To attach to and to feed
To agitate is their deed
To seek their greed is a means

Causing stress and harm to those
They had as their victim chose
Harassment and abuse impose
To consume the loosh of those

Feeding off the energy
Of the victims with sadistic glee
These dark and cruel emissaries
Of the Prince of Darkness feed

Orchestrate wars and revolutions
To increase the misery
Psychic atmosphere pollution
Providing loosh for demons to feed

Whether an incarnate entity
Or a hybrid possessed being
Both serve the enemy
The Demiurge and his E.Ts

The reptilian trans-dimensionals
And insectoid entities
Possessed the forms of their cattle
They were called 'human beings'

Entwine themselves with the hosts

To feed off their vital force

To impel them to create horrors

To lay waste, the world to roast

These creatures part 'human'

And also part demon

Controlled from a higher dimension

Are demonic instruments

Upon the earth to wreck havoc

To over the world run amok

To sabotage and mess things up

Create chaos and violence

The more chaos the more release

Of the vital bioenergy

Of the unfortunate victims who don't see

The ultimate cause of their misery

To drag down the higher mind

This their malevolent design

To reduce to fight or flight

And termination in the dark of night

To instill in their captive
Implants of egregore factors
Mind programs leading to disaster
From Bible prophecy to Communist manifesto

The new age mind control also
'Namaste'-'peace' and 'love'
Is yet more software to go
Into the consciousness of the cambion

The programming triggered by cues
By emotional tone and color too
Occult symbolism and number through
Entrainment by the demonic brood

Trapping the consciousness in
Extreme polarity of gender sin
Masculine or feminine
'Left' or 'right', 'new age' or 'christian'

The cambion once fully programmed
Once the software has been installed
Will react like a marionette
A Pinocchio puppet doll

Jerked about on the strings
Of egregoric programming
Manipulated by the being
Having merged symbiotically

Biblical prophecy the main program
To work into a frenzy the possessed
To have them race around perplexed
Eager for blood by the entity hexed

Thinking they will receive up above
Treasures in heaven for their part
Of tearing up in the name of 'love'
Mother Gaia's noble heart

The christians fueled by aggression
Carry out their master's orders
Take up their cross and their weapons
Lash out with violence for their 'Lord'

The new-agers passively acquiesce
Enable the chaos to run rampant
Emotionally unstable and pusillanimous
They throw stumbling blocks into the mix

To throw off the entity

And to extricate oneself

To attain the souls' autonomy

To attain a state of health

This requires a fighting spirit

A stoical armor resilient

A capacity for transcendence

To face the foe without affect

To acquire power of agency

To develop the willful capacity

To build a soul of a higher state

To extricate oneself from terminal fate

Else one a marionette on a string

His silver cord captive by the being

A noose around him restricting

His ability to perceive reality

The war of all against all

Has descended on the world

Which began with the fall

Increasing entropy overall

As the Kali Yuga descends
To what christians call their 'end
Times' to kill; maim and rend
The prophetic program of violence

Plays itself out across the world
Christian versus muslim scripts
Pursuing their desired goals
To ascend to a paradise heaven

To escape the flames of perdition
To fulfill their 'Lords' mission
And to grab their gold in heaven
And partake of nubile virgins

This through blood and ruthlessness
Impose upon all theological blueprint
The cunningly developed scripts
Narratives of negative aliens

These creator gods have constructed
A mind program for their instruction
To lead them to mass destruction
In the end times now upon them

Black magic

Within the infernal regions
Of the synagogue on the hill
A conjuration of demons
A ritual where blood must be spilled

The tumorous structure of evil
Called the synagogue
Planted on the ancient hill
A mockery of the gods

This the dwelling of the creatures
Engineered by reptilian kind
Who during this baleful season
Undergo sacrificial rites

To acquire power for themselves
From the coterie of dark beings
Carried out with furtive stealth
Under the mantle of religiosity

Abducting the innocent from the street
Or breaking into their homes
Enticing them to partake of the feast
And to strip the flesh from their bones

"The more pain the more gain"

This the rabbis reckon
As they Widdershins circum-ambulate
Around their fearful captive

Trussed up as a hog
The youthful victim struggles
Strapped to the stone block
To the altar diabolical

The invocation begins
In the vile Yiddish tongue
A bastardized language
For bastardized scum

The demonic utterance
Echoing through the chamber
Dims the candlelight
Signaling the danger

Shadowy figures tenebrous
From black rends in the veil
Of mayavic appearances
Descend, eager to the youth assail

The cretinous creature pale
The chief rabbi of the group
Raises his arms to avail
Himself of the demonic crew

The yiddish chanting meanwhile
Enticing the creatures near
The wailing of the liars
Attracted by pain and fear

The vicious brutes congregate
Around the cruel altar
The black stone of inexorable fate
Substitutes for the psalter

Wrapped in straps of leather
With blackest cube on corpse-like skin
Their Saturn hat a gesture
Of devotion to its reptilians

The cries of the kikes echo
Amidst the subterranean chamber
These sickly creatures bellow
And screech awaiting their answer

Their overlords descend
Over the trembling youth
Hovering over their victim
Eliciting the kikes' malicious smiles

In eager anticipation
Of their acquisition of power
The rabbis over their captive
Loom, eager to devour

The signal, given the rabbis then
Extract from their whitened robes
Their cruel darts of violence
While continuing to intone

The entity's dance about
Over the struggling form
Eager to partake of blood
Vital energy to absorb

The pain cries of the innocent
Echo through the night
Serving as a testament
Of the earthly blight

Another episode occurs
In a different time and space
Not the exercise of lurid
Murder, and abominable disgrace

This comes in the form
Of an equal violence
A cruelty which affects the core
Undergone in silence

This the installation of
An entity in the soul
Which usurps the function
Of one's destined role

The entity once installed
Intertwines itself in the host
To carry out its resolve
Tenacious in its repose

The possessed person unaware

Save dully and ineffective

Impels the host to stare

Suggests the cataleptic

A zombie installation

Controlled by the creature

Without much perturbation

On the hosts' black features

Impelled to act out the beings'

Low inclinations and desires

The physical body pursuing

Lustful stimulation in the mire

To flare the burning flame

Of their basest yearnings

To cause them to complain

Answer to the slightest stirring

To pursue the course of desire

Regardless of consequence

To disintegrate through the fire

The soul becoming hell-bent

The entity meanwhile feeds
Upon the soul of the host
Absorbing their energy
Swelling its power to the most

A vehicle of the dark forces
Transformed under their hive mind
To serve as an implement of torture
Of their fellows of mankind

A weak soul whose people will
Dusted like a flickering candle
By the entity's cunning skill
Has become supplanted

Lunar Semitic

In the jungles of Lemuria
The ancient continent
There dwelt hybrid anthropoidal
Black and brown beastmen

These creatures who dwelt there
Were of mysterious origin
Some have offered speculation fair
They were of cosmic genetic engineers

That the simian brutes did not evolve
Nor did they emanate from 'God'
But through a process their coarse blood
Was mixed with creatures from above

These bestial creatures served their use
In providing these entities with loosh
With the secretion of their vital juice
Their sacrifice and torturous abuse

These bestial hordes did serve
The entities from other worlds
Were superintended over
By these cosmic slavers

Unruly and rude beasts
These reptilian ET's
Imposed upon these
A law code of conformity

This too they did fail
To uphold and to hail
The creatures of Baal
Who then unleashed the gale

A whirlwind of destruction
Of sonic and energetic weapons
That caused the sinking of the continent
And brought about their destruction

Deciding to start over
The slavers gave life preservers
To the remnant left over
From the submergence of their homeland

Amongst his chosen few
Were those selected to
Play the role to rule
Over there bestial crew

The bestial savages followed
Whoever gave them the most
Of the coarse delights they chose
To their brutal life devote

The rites of murder and sacrifice
Of barbarous, subhuman kind
Continued in new climes
After the sinking of Lemurian times

In the sweltering heat
Of the atmosphere of the East
And of the Near East
The commission of vile deeds

The mixed sewer of the nations
Comprised of the brown beastmen
And the black apelike hybrids
Genetically engineered to serve them

Such was a condition of this time
Before the elder gods arrived
The world a cesspool of crime
Giving sacrifice to reptilian kind

From out of the higher planes
Descended they of noble mien
To the beastmen liberate
And to put a stop to their intended fate

Involuting into men

Through mixture with the beasts

Instilling into them

Their Graalic nobility

To stop the cycles

Of the wheel of Time

Of the industry of sacrifice

Instituted by reptilian kind

Delivered the souls of the beasts

And to shut down the reptilian feast

The slaughterhouse industry

Through murder and torture loosh release

The anthropoid brutes

Now instilled with mind

Able to compute

And pull the scales from their eyes

To endow them with

The blood of the gods

And to help and assist

To eliminate the fog

To work with them to achieve
Freedom from the yoke
Of the reptilian breed
Other hybrid 'chosen' folk

The history of the earth
Can only be understood
From a cosmic perspective
Of the history of rival blood

The Blue-blood of the gods
Of the holy seed of good
Against the black blood of the dogs
From Draco reptilian brood

Injected into rival factions
The blood of the gods into the Aryan
That into the jews from reptilians
Each their consciousness instilled in them

As then, so today, the war continues on
The slinking, creeping demon seed
and there devoted throngs
Pursuing their baseborne greed

The Aryan and his noble friends
Few and far between
Give battle to the end
To attain their liberty

Demonic Hive Mind

Jehovah the Lord of the evil
The Prince of Darkness
A violent imposition on the people
Of sinister coercion

Through his minions he spreads himself
Through the aetheric planes
A conscious intelligence promising wealth
To those he enslaves

Enticed through fear of his threats
Hellfire and damnation
Instilled in the mind by his pets
The arrogant 'self chosen'

Yet more slaves are plugged in
To his diabolic consciousness
Nodes in a net which covers the land
To increase the scope of his violence

A robot on a string
A Pinocchio wooden head
Jerked about by the ring
Of Kronos Lord of lead

Transmitting electromagnetic fields
From the Time Machine on Saturn
To manipulate the subtlest feels
Of even the best of the goyim

Those who have allowed themselves
To seek shelter in the church
To discover sanctuary from the hell
With Jehovah of the Demiurge

Fools they are they have succumbed
To the influence of His Mind
To the Prince of Darkness come
To be consumed when they die

Tied to the beast who is called 'God'
The meek charges of the church
To the Time Lord and his alien hordes
Puppets on strings by his will are jerked

Their emotional minds full of frenzy
Reading the passages of their book
Programmed with the bloody stories
The higher Self they forsook

The Bible blueprint scripted to
Manipulate the minds of the masses
It's passages designed to fool
These beast of burden asses

With every reading they become
Evermore enchained
From Genesis to Revelation
A virus rotting the brain

Reading much, endlessly quoting
This putative 'holy' book
However understanding nothing
Gazing blindly they do look

Repeating the teachings of this 'Lord'

And his 'only begotten son'

An absurd tale of the Demiurge

A dastardly mental program

To repeat the words is to invoke

The Demiurge's demonic hosts

To become bound to the foe

Possessed by these sinister drives

These cunning infernal beings

Shape shifters of cunning guile

Appear to those who read

The Scriptures as angels upon high

They who believe and pray

Create a magical tie

To these vampiric entities

Who appear in benevolent guise

Binding to their host

To these entities do feed

Upon their weak souls

Who obsess over 'holy screed'

Assimilating into

The devilish hive mind

Have become bound to

The evil horde in time

They have become

Mere robots jerked about

These hypocrites humble

Parishioners so devout

Programmed zombies

The christians are the tools

Of these negative ET's

With the dark forces rule

Conscripted to witch hunt

Persecute to death

Those not of the 'devotees'

Who are independent

All must be assimilated

Mere bricks in the wall

Squared away, regulated

To serve the horde of evil

Till the fields like a beast

The christian with a smile

He does so eagerly

Reading his fictional Bible

Earning his bread for the day

Hand to mouth he lives

Through brow sweat he may

Expiate his sins

The Bible a mind program

Designed to capture souls

To enchain and absorb them

Into the black holes

In which dwell the entities

Dwellers on the threshold

Who have designed artfully

Their religions the charges mold

Bricks in the wall all are trapped

Crushed against each other

Conditioned to attack

They restrain one another

The Bible alone does not suffice
To entrain the mass to bow
And fortunately many whites
From this have extricated themselves

The Demiurge and his minions
Thus have recourse
To formulating another religious
System to more souls' harness

This they call 'humanism'
A religion purely mundane
To enslave within their system
Yet more of their goyim slaves

Into the hive mind
The wider nets are thrown
To ensnare more kinds
Who christianity forgo

To create a dialectic
Of dark enlightenment
A cunning deception
To divide and conquer men

The humanist religion

Crafted to reduce

The consciousness of man

And their souls accrue

To the most basic level

Their thoughts forever trend

Obsessed with the material

These earthbound denizens

Christianity's falsehood

Still elevated them above

The crudely sepulchral

World of densest mud

Now dragged in the mire

Their souls' frequency is

Lowered in its fire

Into the realm of Dis

This is the infernal

Evil horde of lies

In its bestial and charnal

World of savage kind

The lower the vibration
The more brutal their slaves
Their coarse slave minions
Are the more easily chained

More easily immersed
Into their dark mind
To serve the Demiurge
And his evil tribe

To break free of the prison
Which around us ever encroaches
We must defeat the minions
Of the vampiric forces

The matrix is based upon
Dumbing all of us down
Keeping us in thrall
Through religious bounds

To think independently
To critique 'the world'
To increase the intensity
The vibration of our souls

Such is the path
Toward victory
Over the alien pest
And to attain liberty

To strengthen the soul
And to know the maxim
That: "all life is struggle"
Thereby to gain traction

To act against the enemy
To strike while the iron's hot
And if it is cooling
To heat it blazing hot!

Action is demanded
Against the hated foe
To combat against it
To give a fatal blow

Else the world will continue
To spiral down in Time
To become ever crude
To increase its density

The cycles of Time trend downwards

In the Kali Yuga

The clock ticks forwards

Toward the end of it all

To test one's strength

To arm oneself

With spiritual weapons

Necessary for health

Such is the path

One must tread

To elevate one's caste

To fight the aliens

The demonic host

Relentlessly abuse

Those they would demote

And acquire power through

Inner strength of will

Is the only solution

To build a soul powerful

To bring it to fruition

To render it impervious
From the attack of the demon seed
Those vile creatures' devious
A weapon of war indeed

This shield of holy might
An integrated soul
Shining with luminous light
To buffer the evil foe

This alone is inadequate
To oppose the evil Mind
Of the Prince of Darkness
To destroy the powers who bind

Beyond this a flaming sword
One must cultivate
And through fire forge
And the foe to subjugate

A powerful Self
To oppose the hive mind
Philosophical wealth
To blind Sauron's eye

To expose the harmful lies
Of the devious filth
Who have at the end of Time
Taken more than their fill

Once the truth is heard
Karma is discharged
One has done his work
From all other paths are barred

Should he strike the foe
Through his own volition
To go toe to toe
On his own initiative

He will then be crushed
Under their iron heel enforcers
Who in a wild rush
Will carry out their orders

Only a critical mass
Can oppose the foe
Can separate the trash
From the enslaved folk

The use of magic
To strike against the foe
Telekinetically attack
And destroy the evil

This another way
For the isolate
To enter the fray
Without getting hit

To strike the hive mind
Strike at the Queen
To assault her kind
And this clandestinely

Strike the Shepherd
The sheep will scatter
To assail the herd
Destroy their master

The leadership
Of the evil horde
At a fever pitch
Attack the dark lords!

Spiritual Virility

To persevere against the vile mob

To ensure the chronic assault

The animal creatures who seek to rob

Their targeted opponent of solace

To suffer constant harassment and abuse

At the hands of the demonic crew

Who seek to tear down and to ruin

All of that which is beautiful and True

Animalistic aggression

The behavior of these beasts

Leaping into action

Against those who see

Tormenting others

To gain sick pleasure

Under the cover

Of 'healing the world'

The sickly creatures
Invalidic freaks
Displayed on their features
No inner peace

On their tongue is heard
The same old lies
They want to turn
From hatred, mankind

'Love and peace'
They do declare
Their mission holy
To destroy the race fair

The Aryan kind
Alone can win
As their higher mind
Can comprehend

The barbarous behavior
Of the demon seed
And all of their minions
Savage and beastly

The Graal possessed
By the Aryan race
With the Divine Spark blessed
Visible in their angelic face

This the kikes
The slinking demon seed
Would put out the light
Of the higher breed

If such conclusion
They could attain
The earth, then through revolution
Would with gore and blood be stained

Eliminate the white man
And the world will go down
Like a firebrand
Into ice waters doused

Should the white man be saved
He must kindle within
The bright and burning flame
Through spiritual elevation

Mud Shadows

Flitting about on the periphery

The shadow figures dancing

In and out they are flitting

Upon him their leaping

These creatures tenebrous

Within the astral plane they dwell

Their dark image nebulous

A denizen of hell

They seek their prey to satisfy

Their greedy lust for loosh

The life-giving bioenergy

That they need from you

Cosmic vampires from Orion

Have entered this earthly sphere

To partake of their desired

Life force from dwelling here

The lower fourth dimension

A gateway to this earth

They would open, their intentions:

To consume all life on earth

They have created agents

Who they used to engineer

Violence and chaos

Which enables them to appear

Many of these agents are

Of humanoid appearance

Are shape shifting commissars

Who conceal themselves from us

These creatures have the power

To metamorphose

For the fleeting hour

And their will impose

Their abilities are limited

Finite in their scope

Yet in deceiving the idiots

They have managed to cope

Their emissary underlings
Controlled by these shape shifters
Are demented, cunning things
A hybrid created on the earth

The jewish demon seed
Constructs of their masters
Subordinate to the creed
Formulated for these bastards

The Torah, the law
Of the reptilians
Shape-shifting, would-be gods
Lower astral denizens

The template for slavery
Brought into this world
Conferred upon jewry
A blueprint for these churls

This vile book
Gave its history
To the crooks
For criminality

The harvesting of souls
The work of the de-men
To feed the lower astral
Vampiric reptilians

Jewry themselves partake
Through ritual sacrifice
To burning at the stake
Or torturous device

Of the flesh and blood
Of their slave minions
They gorge themselves
Absorbed souls into them

The mud shadows
The sensitives can perceive
The cosmic battle
With these cosmic thieves

They bombard one
Dancing about his form
Seeking to harm him
And his soul absorb

The sensitives perceive them
To see them not
Many think they dream them
A nightmare cast by thought

Leaping upon one's form
Attaching themselves to him
A symbiont conforms
To the hosts' chagrin

Only certain people may know
When they are bound
To these mud shadows
Which hover around

Those who have second site
The sixth sense
Their mind of a higher height
Then the profane men

They alone can confront
These astral parasites
Who from distant Orion
Have on earth set their sights

The cosmic war operates
Without interruption
Not in 3-D on the earth plane
Alone, but in multiple dimensions

These shadowy figures
Bent on their designs
Always do trigger
The victims of their crimes

Stimulate and agitate
With their interruptions
Trigger them to negate
Their normal cogitations

Their thoughts disturbed
By these fiends
Who beleaguer and perturb
And haunt their dreams

To cause constant stress
And to cause its release
Into these astral pests
Who upon them feed

Stimulate and agitate
This their mad method
Of their soul to partake
Of their energy bled

On a macro scale
To create war and violence
To the goyim assail
The reptile and jewish alliance

These pestilential beasts
Incapable of order
Creatures of the deep
Of chaos and murder

These shadowy figures dwell
Upon the earth plane
Create a matrix hell
Of misery and pain

To trap within its tissue
Of aetheric webs
The souls of noble issue
To bleed them to death

Lucifer

The luminous light from above

Entering into the solar system

From far-off galactic regions

The comet which obscured the sun

On the background of Kronos

The horns of the new comet froze

A rebel against the archontic host

During the Taurean age of old

Encoded in myth as the warrior God

Whose luminous light beauteous Shone

Stella Matutina precedes the dawn

And with phosphorus the warrior strong

Hence a unified being

Of both principles androgyne

Not of flesh, coarsest density

But a composite spirituality

An integration of opposites
Into the being assimilated
El who resonates with
His Ella in transcendence

An affirmation of identity
Not in the mode of gender bending
But rather harmoniously
Both polarities integrating

The masculine yang force
Balanced with feminine yin
In the crucible forged
A Lucibel when finished

Androgynous not the type
But an integrated state
Under androcentric might
Destiny carved out of fate

A powerful soul under the will
Created to the Time-flow still
And to supersede the fate of Ixion's wheel
To transcend the current which kills

The elemental forces ring him around

Ready to tear him down

Beset on all sides by these clowns

Demonic forces who abound

A powerful vortex of blacklight

Of the forces of darkest night

And in the Greenland out of sight

Of the bestial hordes to fight

The Kike's leadership of evil

Would bring him down to their level

Would have him in the pit too

Along with all who to heaven cannot go

He alone has attained

A condition of godly state

Can supersede through the flame

Through Godlike might, the profane

Though they ring him around

Seek to tear him down

Their feeble hands amount

To be of no account

The mighty man of mystery

Raises his noble head

Toward the holy city

Of the high heavens

He condemns these verminous

Creatures in their mire

Croaking their terminous

Deathly desperate choir

They have the earth alone

Above they cannot go

And then the Hells below

To their unmarked tomb

The Man Without a Face

From the cthonic mire

Of the material plane

The masses of desire

Desperately fornicate

They propagate their kind
In attempts to storm the gates
Of the heavens high
But fail in their fallen state

They reach toward the stars
But fail to grab the ring
And find out it's too far
For their grasp to reach

These faceless masses
Bound to Gaia's realm
Have sacrificed so tragic
Their higher nobler self

Have immersed themselves within
The mire of cthonic mud
Having fallen into sin
Through mixing once pure blood

They have become a blank
Undifferentiated mass
Each and all are like
Saturn's ring they cannot pass

Each have a standard
Set of mundane features
Their black eyes and brown hands are
The signifier of the creatures

This mass of indigenous
Earthly mundane beings
Were formed in part from the dust
Through E.T's genetic engineering

They have proliferated
Over the terrestrial globe
And have suffocated
Under the weight of the load

Failing to attach themselves
To their fading flame
Have forsaken spiritual wealth
For earthly have exchanged

Such is the fate of those
Who have not attained
A differentiated pose
Marked on their mien

Only they who have not

Fallen into sin

His first estate have got

Have avoided the simian

Have preserved their likeness

In the image of the most high

Rather than to slight him

And be dragged into the sty

The faceless multitude

Squealing in their sewage

Fornicating in their rude

ignoble earthly bondage

They who have the light

Of the flickering flame

Can a persona ignite

And develop a face

Can become who they are

Attain their destiny

By the light of flickering flame

Sculpt their identity

For those who have lost
The purity of their blood
This may be too steep a cost
For most overcome

Nonetheless even they
Who have become mixed
May with effort attain
Differentiation

For the pure of race
Of the godly kind
Their divine grace
Can burn away most grime

Yet they too may fall
Into the deepest hell
For they who become a pall
On the greenest of dells

They will find their fate
Into a shallow grave
Having sold their estate
To their passions a slave

Though they have been
An incarnate being from on high
They have become degraded
Have faded in this lifetime

Their soul suffers its fate
A result of their reckless karma
Lying in the bed they've made
And forsaking their nobler dharma

In the next round they may
Have a chance of glory
To the game of life play
And act out their story

The rounds of inexorability
Circle as a meat grinder
Grinding the grist of Grotti
Into the lake of fire

To escape one's fate he must
As an ethical imperative
Resurrect from the dust
As a beacon of light to win

Krist Ray

The cycles of time spiral down
In the midst of which we live our lives
The forces dragging us to the ground
Must be dealt within the wheel of Time

Impinging upon our earthly forms
Fleshly carcasses, our souls' vehicle
We must heed the cosmic alarm
Answer to our compass' needle

Those of us who possess
An intuitive mind receptive
Will attune to the heavens
Will live our lives for success

Not in this world but the next
Dwelling in the highest heaven
That we may resurrect
As a spiritualized Hyperborean

To resonate with the Divine

Requires a developed mind

Not of intellectual kind

But of one sublime

To tune oneself to the forces

Which radiate from the cosmos

One must himself empower

To activate the innermost

To reach above the sickly plane

Of violent vulgar creatures

To his pure soul elevate

Stand above them head and shoulders

The emanations from the center

Of the vast cosmic expanse

These like rain from heaven

Absorbed as if in a trance

His aura swells with luminous light

Soaked in the cosmic ray

Of the black sun of Krist

Onto the mundane plane

The emanations of the cosmos
The projection of the Divine Mind
The vibrations are uppermost
Metamorphose the receptive kind

The cycles of Time approaching
The solar system circling
Along the galactic plane whirling
The planets bombarded by the ray

The Krist has come in his True form
Not a sickly semite from the East
He has come the world to warn
And to clear it of the beast

The shape-shifters and their creations
Sickly creatures of plagiarism
Genetic engineering of abominations
These exposed by Krist's radiations

Their guise of humanoid appearance
Dissipates like the rings
Of ice encircling Saturn
Exposing these reptilian beings

Once the rays have attained
The frequency that is needed
To the dark forces rearrange
And expose them in the end

Once observed their mythos
Of being the 'chosen ones'
Will evaporate like the snow
That encircles old Saturn

The spiritualization of the world
Under the divine force
Emanating from its center the Vril
Will set us right on course

They who are mere false beings
Synthetic amalgams
Will wither away, their end seeing
Their deceptive semblance

Their fate will be the lake of fire
And through the black holes
Extinction on their funeral pyre
To be absorbed by the foe

Santur will be liberated
From the black cubus
The black magicians annihilated
Leaving a pile of dust

The Krist Ray saves
The souls of noble men
The way he paves
Of philosophical gold, the Aryan

The man on the cross
Is he of noblest virtue
Who sacrificed and lost
Lust and desire to rule

He lives with the Krist
An embodiment thereof
With transcendent might
And overflowing love

Vortex of Power

Assailed on all sides by our foes

Beset by the kind of diabolical

Entities which won't settle for 'no'

'Do no harm' the creed they oppose

The malevolent forces from above

Would steal from us our life's blood

Hence a powerful soul construct

The necessity of survival we must

The recipe for our future

Lies within our own power

To subject ourselves on the hour

To challenges, to empower

To attempt to resist the counterforce

To create a mind diamond hard

Unaffected by the outside world

And to assimilate our foe, the hateful churl

Within the dialectic of master and slave
The stronger force the lesser subjugates
To allow the cunning enemy to take
Our power is a fatal mistake

The ultimate test of the person
Is to not allow the assailant
To affect one though to all appearance
He is crippled, wounded and worthless

The possum pose an instrument
In weapons of war a mindset
To the foe's missiles deflect
His act of micro and macro aggress

The constant dialectic plays
Itself out in the rusty cage
Of this matrix prison of the age
The animal world of savagery

Both outward and inward weaponry
He must in use know these
To deploy when in need
And to engage the enemy

The soul of adamantine metal

Forged in the fires of battle

His implements of war in the physical

An adept is he with them to wield

The constant game of hawks and doves

Switching roles are both opponents

First one pursues then runs

Guerrilla warfare on earth and in heaven

The whirlwind of steel

Derives from the higher planes

Entering into Time's wheel

The opponent to subjugate

The stronger force prevails

From the celestial realms

The gods above assail

Cleaving the enemy's helm

The Warriors on Gaia's plane

Receive the Divine message

Follow in their train

And in their wake leave carnage

Rainbow Bridge

From Saturn extending across the cosmic sea
The portal transmitting the demon seed
Onto the earth the creatures depositing
In the ancient continent of man-beasts

The portal generated by the aliens
Who dwell in the dark Lord Saturn
To enable these cryptic denizens
To enslave and vampirize the indigenous

In the Edda it is spoken of
A rainbow bridge of Elder gods
Who with benevolent love
Arrived on earth to purge it of the dross

The beastmen were at first enslaved
By the group of demon slaves
Hybrid creatures genetically made
As alien emissaries on the earth plane

These latter worship their E.T
Masters who they called 'Elohim'
Had it written in a book to see
A simplistic law called 'holy creed'

This template kept them maligned
With the Saturnian hive mind
Which was generated by alien kind
Through their matrix technology 'sublime'

These hybrids subjected their slaves
To exhaustive labor unto the grave
Impose their 'law' to keep them afraid
Of the fate of hell if they are not 'saved'

The ultimate control mechanism
To with hellfire threaten them
Keep them in lower vibration
Their cycles kept in circulation

To perpetuate the matrix
To enable the vampirism
Of the souls of beast-men
To absorb within them

Upon the earth came the spirits
Of the shining luminous light
Sought the defeat of the hybrids
To liberate the souls of captive kind

Through interbreeding with the anthropoids
Imparting unto them the Divine Spark
They broke the chain of the demonoids
From the cocoon of the matrix to embark

The rainbow bridge
The radiant Stargate
To ennoble the Savage
And the matrix to break

The aliens wary to engage
Coarser hybrid slaves
A perpetual war to wage
Against the Aryan throughout the age

The matrix carapace begins to crack
With the presence of divine magic
In the possession of the Aryan
And in tandem with the beast-men

The Aryan however beaten back
By the evil tide's sheer mass
Harried and driven off the track
The demon seed attempting the task

Recapturing the animal man
Trapping within their matrix system
Turning them against the Aryan
Who had nearly liberated them

In and out of the rainbow bridge
The blue-blood Lucifer spirits
Monitor and confer their influence
Upon the affairs of Aryan leadership

With the breakdown of the Kali Yuga
The degradation of the Aryan
His pure blood becomes polluted
Through yet more mixture

Overrun by the savage hordes
Who the demons have under
Their control to rend asunder
The Aryan, their own saviors

The bonds which connect to the Elder gods
Become weakened through the loss
Of the purity of the blood
Diminish sympathy of resonance

The gods departed from the unclean
They who no longer have purity
Whose consciousness only dully
The higher realms perceives

Abandoned to a rotted sewer
The ancient Aryan empires
Decay from within and expire
Immolated on the funeral pyre

This the wretched demon seed
Seeks to his base goal achieve
To erase from history
The Aryan blood and memory

The better to enslave the rest
The witless minions so mindless
Having no higher presence
To ensure their worldly success

This can be perceived throughout
The world and there is no doubt
That the beast men without
The Aryan will simply be of no account

The rainbow bridge from heavens light
Transports to earth the Divine
Vanir who enter the Time
The matrix of negative alien kind

They arrive to influence
They who are receptive
Who have the intention
The earth to resurrect

From its fallen state
Densified vibratory rate
Engineered by evil E.T's
Who wish all to enslave

The blind fools of the matrix
Fanatically driven by hatred
For the noble Aryan
To steal and usurp dominion

Their own worst enemies
Lacking higher spirituality
Their mind's in illusion be
Blinded by false luminosity

Children of the matrix
The indigenous beast-men
Incapable of intellection
Diminished product of miscegenation

Without their guiding light
Bound up with their insight
Of the spirits of the Divine
They are trapped in Time

The battle yet continues
For possession of the earth
A contest between two
Polarities of opposite worth

The negative pole seeking
To enslave the world
And all of its creeping
Vampiric alien souls

These in order to live
Must steal the vital force
Of all the sentient
Beings of the earth

The positive pole radiates
Its superabundant energy
A dispensation to elevate
Gaia's vibrational frequency

The white polarity
Revealed in tangible form
Reflected in the ruddy
Physique of the Aryan

His keen eyes flash blue and green
A signifier of god-like power
A marker of his nobility
The blood of the gods the carrier

They alone can save the world
From its inevitable doom
In their blind madness the churls
Race toward the tomb

To defeat the dark legions
His mission upon the earth
To resurrect her denizens
And save them from their dearth

The contest between the poles
Black and white opposites
Each by nature plays its role
An everlasting contest

The tension of development
Between the antipodes
Creates on earth heaven sent
A battleground of foes

The duty of the white
To put to rights
The evil of the dark side
Which destroys everything in sight

The gift of the gods
From eternal Valhalla
Upon the earth falls
Emanation of the vrilya

The outcome is uncertain
Whether the salvation
Of the terrestrial earth
Can be ensured

The forces of chaos
Deciding they will be lost
That forsake they must
The earth and pay the cost

Decide to ruin and destroy
Everything in their sites
Blinded by the true light
Of godly Aryan might

Scorched-earth policy
For all sentient beings
A charnel husk to leave
To burn the world as their reprieve

In desperate fanaticism
These creaturely de-men
Offspring of reptilians
Soulless zombie hybrids

They in madness seek to lay waste
To they whose first estate
Still to this day pure remains
In order to rule for a day

Though their time is short
These arrogant overlords
Of corrupted alien blood
Would bring about the flood

The duty of the Aryan
Remains to make carrion
Out of these de-men
To from the earth removed them

The last battle arrives
'Good' versus 'evil' side
The power of the Vril light
Against the dark vampires

In the depths of the age
The leaden hail does rage
Staccato bursts and grenades
On the chessboard are arranged

Black against white
Rage throughout the night
Under the black sun's light
The victory in sight

To battle and to defeat
The vile creeping enemy
The reptilian demon seed
Who has the earth enslaved

Downward Spiral

The downward spiral of entropy
At the bottom of the Yuga of Kali
In the age of lead are we
In the vortex of entropy

We must swim against the current
Oppose our disintegration
Overcome the limitations
Of the 'human all too human'

To fail to orient our focus
Toward the stars above us
To the higher fail to notice
Is to precipitate our death

We must decline ourselves
To the heavens high
Else lose our spiritual wealth
Our higher Self destroy

The cycles of Time pass
The aeons spiraling down
Like waves upon us crash
Wearing away our soul

The force of gravity
Pushing us into the dust
Into an earthly cavity
A grave in which we're thrust

The lifespan of our ancestors
spanned a millennium
During the age of gladness
When Saturn was the son

Now the forces of evil
Impinge upon our souls
Would drag us to sheol
Into a grave hole

All are in a panic
At the bottom of the cycle
The witless brutes are manic
Pulled down in the spiral

The greater densification
Of our age of lead
Within the machinations
Of the Dawn of the dead

The matrix machine whirs along
Shaking and banging
It's rusty gears sing the song
Of dark mother Kali

The clanking of the machine
Which holds us in bondage
The spiders' web generating
The tissue that ensconces us

Wrapped in lower density
A mummified soul
Trapped in the Yuga of Kali
The 9-to-5 rat wheel rolls

The bell curve of our lives
From womb to tomb
A short and brutish ride
To inevitable doom

For the cradle-to-grave
All aboard the crazy train
Of necessity we remain
Mere passengers and slaves

Those who riding along
Cannot cast their eyes upon
Aquarius's rising dawn
Doom themselves to perdition

On the linear trek
Toward the open maw
Of the inky black
Dimensional portal

To be wholly absorbed
By the Dark Time Lord
Their souls' lost forever
Pursuing worldly treasure

Earthbound souls
Having no future
Around the wheel role
In dark Kali's Yuga

They who have attained
A state of higher being
Who have with the Angels wings
Equipped, themselves are elevating

They alone may escape
The tragedy of their fate
Of the profane who sate
Themselves on silverplate

who are directed toward
The higher dimensional planes
Who have thereby ensured
That they will their soul save

Detached from the chaos
Of this veil of tears
Seeking not the payoff
Of they who spend it here

They sense with intuition
That the times have changed
That the necessary condition
Of Eternity, is transcending the pain

To endure the suffering
With equanimity
To unaffected be
And yet perform one's duty

To follow the Stoic's path
And that of the hero
He who laughs last
Unlike the greedy zeros

The transcendent being
Puts his lower self aside
In self overcoming
And bathes in the light

The strong undertow
Magnetically absorbs
All the worldly souls
Into Kronos the Time Lord

In the Greenland
The heroes all are gathered
And with mighty hand
Have their chains severed

'Prophecy'

The spiral of the Kali Yuga
Winds down to the age's end
The Piscean fish transformed into a
Water bearer, an Aquarian

The transition between the ages
A time of chaotic strife
Held back by dark mages
Who would keep us blind

This transition of the ages
Creates confusion in the minds
Of the naïve and enslaved
Who live in the cycle of Time

They have been deceived
By the cunning demon seed
In order to believe
The end of times is prophesied

They cannot understand
That the cosmic processes
Exist above comprehension
And their Bible isn't holy

Rather a book of pure invention
Of the cunning Elders of Zion
Who had scribed it with intentions
To bamboozle all the goyim

They had planted in the mind
A linear track directed
Toward the end of the line
And hell or resurrection

An inexorable progression
Toward an inevitable fate
Either one services 'the chosen'
Or fails to enter at the gate

The mind program consists of
A disjunctive choice
Either one will submit and bow
Take the Elders advice

Else will in hell fire burn
For failing to comply
No treasures of heaven he will earn
Only the lake of fire

Such is the prophecy
Scribed for the Gentiles
A jewish ideology
Crafted with subtle guile

The program functions as
A terroristic mind program
Supplanting any healthy plan
By which one might understand

The ancient wisdom of the Aryan
Knew of the cosmic cycles
The prophecies encoded in
Their ancient codicils

No linear track to oblivion
Prescribed-or another imposed
But an accurate description
Of the ineffable cosmos

One must adopt and become
A certain type of being
Through hard ascetic practices
And immortality achieve

Within the Time-cycle
The nadir of the round
Kali the reaper's sickle
Destroys those earthbound

Hence one must attune
Oneself to deity
Must avoid his very ruin
Through cthonic ecstasy

Riding the Tiger the path
To avoid the second death
To infiltrate, incarnate as trash
Through an attachment to the flesh

The path one must seek
Lies on top of Mount Olympus
In order to the summit reach
He must transmute worldly bliss

Regardless of his fate
He will again return
On this earth his estate
Recovering what he-in past life-earned

Hence has no need
For a consciousness of doom
No adherence to a creed
Whose dogma all else eschews

Those who have fallen prey
To the wiles of the cunning jew
View the world as dull grey
Whose skies are overcast with gloom

Their only recourse is
To have faith in their Messiah
To worship and await 'him'
With their 'truth' defeat the liars

From thence they will fly
Away from this vale of tears
And into the heavens high
No longer will need to fear

Some heterodox views
Propound a resurrection
And perhaps such muse
Was the original intention?

Saul of Tarsus

The jewish sneak thief named Saul
Has a cunning plan
Anticipated it would route them all
Conceived a mind program

Formulated it with guile
In the sewer of the Near East
On his swarthy face a devious smile
Anticipating an easy victory

Thought the Romans coarse and crude
A barbarous and brutal group
Would implant the seeds of his 'truth'
And seize Rome for the jews

Adopted a name congenial
To the Roman stoic people
Called himself the name 'Paul'
Covering the tracks of the Near Easterner

From Tarsus he originally came
The wiley Jew on camel lame
To preach the 'God spell' to tame
The brand of revolutionary flame

He appealed to the common dross
Preaching about the afterlife
And how they could recoup their loss
To escape the world of menial strife

He garnered proselytes from thence
In the gutter the refuse
And set aflame the tenements
Unwanted by his fellow jews

His incendiary praxis
Spreading like wild fire
Collecting tithes through magic
The qabbalistic liar

His doctrine spread virally
Throughout the Roman streets
And into the minds of these
Gullible yet useful plebeians

Saul the carrier of the creed
Formulated by rabbis and himself
Spread about the poison seed
To rob Rome of its wealth

The infection spread abroad
Pleomorphic in its distribution
Metastasizing throughout
As a cancer in the minds of men

Though the Temple of Jerusalem
Was smashed by Emperor Titus
From the ashes was born again
The vile sneak Saul of Tarsus

Zion Time-Cube

Temporality dragging down
All trapped within its bounds
The name of Zion resounds
Blowing the trumpets' belligerent sound

The war mongering of the beast-
System of violence does never cease
Derived from the filthy Near East
The hive mind of the demon seed

A system of utter disgrace
Calling itself 'heavens grace'
Would all difference efface
All organic culture eliminate

The Temple of jewry

Traps within its walls

That goyim energy

It drains into itself

Structured as a cube

To trap within itself

The flowing energy

And vampirize this wealth

The christian churches are

Designed to transmit

The vitality through its spire

And into infernal Dis

Both are machines of energetics

Use the life force via cymatics

Via geometry that is diabolic

To rob the life force through black magic

The magic square of these structures

Stills the flow of the energies

Enables the dimensions to suck them

Vampirizing the parishioners eagerly

Built on the lay line system
The energetic grid of the earth
These diabolical inventions
Made to deplete our vital worth

To keep the masses down
in their vibratory level
the system's base sound
echoing from the Hells

Its structure and technical
Apparatus and agents
Created by the diabolical
Dark forces of evil genius

A slave system
To break down
The broken goyim
By these evil clowns

Chemtrails in the sky
E.M.F bombarding all
A poisoned world of lies
Of Jehovah's evil

Wage slavery

The people's obligation

To pay the endless fees

Through meaningless occupations

When retirement arrives

The goyim are killed

Expended their whole life

Chasing money and thrills

They who participate

In the system's hierarchy

May their thirst slake

Of the souls of the slaves they bloody

In the two-tiered society

Masters rule despotically

The slaves who robotically

Allow their souls to atrophy

Existing within the matrix cube

They are dragged down into

The infernal regions with the jews

And their dark masters too

Sacrifice

The machinations of the jew
Derive from the Near Eastern sewer
And prior to this ancient Mu
The continent in which they grew

As a symbiotic parasite
A cancerous tumor on the host
Metastasizing as a blight
Jewry the host does sacrifice

Their primitive collective consciousness
Programmed to be forever troublesome
With their fanatical motivation
Bind themselves to the goyim

An agitating parasite
Wormed its way inside
Into the bowels of our kind
To pose as a friend, their evil hide

Within the host this demon seed

Perpetually agitating

The humble peasants exploiting

To drain away their energy

A vampire in our midst

Of the once healthy nation

Siphoning off the production

Absorbing the cream within

An entity which has embedded

Itself within the naïve host

Who took pity on the living dead sin

This reptilian with victim pose

The creature malevolent

Creates chaos in the nation

Abducts children in secret

And drains their blood in satiation

The vampire empowers itself

On the blood of the innocent

To absorb all their wealth

And make the host anemic

An energetic vampire
A soul harvester
Steals the spiritual fire
Of those they have targeted

Abducting clandestinely
The innocent who mind their affairs
Who carry on their routine day
And perform on them the cruellest tortures

These primitive savages
Interbred with demonic kind
Subject the host to ravages
Anesthetizing their mind

Once under their mental influence
The host can be corralled
Into the pen of confinement
As so many farm animals

They feed contentedly
Having their minds influenced
By the hypnosis of jewry
Who rules and also ruins

These fatted livestock are served up
During the sacrifice season
Or when jewry desires to sup
Upon the blood of the goyim

The cruel torture and abuse
Of their hapless charges
The demon seed pursue
The goyim whose souls' they harvest

Transmitting to their masters
In the aetherial planes
The living energy of their captives
Through sacrifices maimed

From these creatures they receive
The sacred powers of evil
To further their mission to reave
The souls of 'gentile' peoples

Those who resist the target
Turn their masses upon them
Controlling the mindless
Who abuse and mob them

They agitate and attack
All who do not bow
Before these 'self chosen' as
Emissaries from the clouds

None may interfere
In their vile practices
Which for them appear
As rites of holy bliss

The face behind the mask
When unconcealed in truth
Reveals their dark praxis
To be that of infernal ghouls

Racial Soul

Bound as one in unison
The collective one and all
Within a larger nation
And its racial soul

That which determines
From above that below
The material instances
Depend from the Oversoul

As changes and modifications
Influence the folk below
Upon whose minds it impinges
Elevates or in the depths drags low

The quality of the aether
Is determined by the higher
Working through the persons
Reverberating in the mire

The folk themselves create
Ripples in the pool
Of the higher state
Exert their feeble influence

Thus an interplay between
The higher and the lower
Exist to manifest the dreams
Of the folk- or its nightmares

The conditions of the higher plane

Manifest *in concreto*

As above from the heights came

Onto the ground level

The manifestation of all wars

Revolutions and strife

Occurs with the alignment of the stars

And of extraterrestrial life

The anger and dissatisfaction

Of the broad masses

Has a higher basis in

The elder gods' magic

Typhonian

Calling themselves the serpents of wisdom

The diabolical black magicians

Invert the lore of the ancients

Transform it into a distorted perversion

They steal the ancient knowledge
Of the Traditional college
And the Teutonic magical Kala
Derived from Atlantean origins

This they expropriate
Use for themselves and expurgate
Discard the moral purity
And defile and use most coarsely

All of the secrets of the past
A distorted profanation of noble caste
By the chandala gutter trash
Who perverted wisdom of the Aryan

The harmonious world operated by
The Armanen priesthood in ancient times
Through malevolent ulterior design
Sabotaged and diabolically intertwined

The perfection of the initiate
Became a sodomitic rite of Dis
Biting the naïve, the serpents kiss
Binding to them the reptilians

A formula for destruction
For complete and utter desolation
The defilement of the patient
Who fails the souls' integration

The fragmentation of the soul
The price paid to enroll
Involuntary to pay the toll
Through violation by the chomo

The priestly caste foremost are
Black magicians of a cult bizarre
Bound with beings from beyond the stars
From Orion nebula, cosmic vampires

Through the tunnels of set
Via the back passage
The nerve plexuses
Activated through satanic sex

Or rather rapine
In the case of a child
Who black magicians defile
To bind them with guile

Such a vulgar act of assault
Creates in the child tumult
This not of their fault
Possessed by the trans-dimensionals

The tunnels of set violated
Through a conscious awakening
Black holes opening
To the vulnerable attaching

The vampiric parasites
Who dwell on the night side
On the threshold hide
Through traumatic abuse bind

Feeding off the victim's loosh
These vile creatures bury into
A symbiotic infection, an ague
Pervading the victim through

Capturing their mind they are
A junction weird and bizarre
Possessed by the saurian from the stars
Near and yet so far

Feeding off the soul of they
Who are subject to sodomy
Who relinquish their autonomy
To allow the serpent to feed

The typhonian tradition
Is a re-presentation
Of the dark Saturnian
Black magic of the saurians

The Genius of The Lodge

The ghouls congregated in the dark of night
To kindle the black flame of luciferian light
Widdershins they circled inside
Chanting in Hebrew to the accursed Eye

To the entities who occupy
The dark star in the heavens high
Masons chanting in the night
To connect with the evil blight

The genius of the Lodge responds
Attracted to the undulating rhythm
Answering to their vibratory call
To connect within and secrets tell

Through immediate transmission
And symbolic communication
Into their aura of mentation
Their hive mind receives the information

The genius pervades the atmosphere
Over the inverted tracing board appears
Tesselated black and white squares
Border the evil nightmare

The vibratory cry taper's low
And within the candlelight also
With the manifestation of the host
Over the congregation with eagerness below

The henchmen of the self-exalted
From the darkness comes forth out of
Bearing the struggling fearful burden
To serve as a sacrifice in ritual murder

The genius' tenebrous deviant form
Looms over the revealed victim
It's eagerness to the soul absorb
It's chaotic form flitting visible

The cruel creatures of the Lodge
Evil smiles etched into their visage
Stony eyes reflecting stony hearts
Outer form of inner darkness

The master of the lodge cries out
In Hebrew vile words guttural
As the genius leaps about
And the victim helpless struggles

The poor wretches strapped down
To the altar of black obsidian
The rough hands of the freemasons
Bind him with cords hand and foot

The creeping ghouls gather around
Extracting their silver barbs
Perforated so the wounds
Gather the blood from their charge

The vile act of ghoulish theft
Of the vital force of this set
Of subhuman evil creatures
Flaking their thirst sanguinous

The looming figure of the genius
Overshadowing the torturers
Descends to the vital force
The bioenergy to absorb

The victims' struggles subside
As innocent life expires
Under the torturer's spikes
In the demonic sacrifice

The masons partake of the effluent
Which they in silver bowls collected
Gorging themselves with ghoulish grins
Absorbing the vitality of the victim

Through silent communication
The genius confers upon them
The dark powers of demons
Strengthening their bondage

Suddenly a crash is heard
Earsplitting the Lodge trembles
As dust and debris settles
Into the Lodge enter warriors

Their submachine guns up and ready
Parabellum rounds discharging
Exploding the ghoulish bodies
Meat and muck scatters pervasively

The warriors enter the scene
The black shape vanishing
Frightened away by the stream
Of the light entering

The light of the godly Vril
Emanating from the skilled
War-like band, eager to kill
All they who upset justices' scales

In a hail of incendiary flame
Mortars are discharged in the name
Of the Elder gods who came
To rid the world of dark infamy

The destruction of the Lodge

Once thought so venerable

Now to rubble and to rot

The demons banished to hell

The energies around it elevate

As the Earth is rid of the estate

Which evil beings did generate

In the people hate and fear create

The dawn of a new day is seen

By the folk whose inner being

Is elevated to a higher frequency

To witness the souls' ascendancy

Transcendance

Leaden chains binding to the earth

From the vortex of souls on Saturn

From the mundane world of dearth

Waiting to take his turn

Living for the moment without a thought
For the morrow he will seek a plot
To lay down in and his soul rot
Fragmented and absorbed in Mot

That God absorbs his vital being
Into the soul Harvester machine
Installed on Saturn by evil ETs
Who feed off his vital energy

This the path of the descendent
Who has eschewed transcendence
Has forsaken his eminence
To live a life of immanence

His mortal coil winds down
To the end of his life line
Having lived life like a clown
Attached to sensual delights

The wings which would elevate
He has cast aside
And rather than storm heavens' gates
Like a mangy cur expires

Living to absorb into himself

All the succulent viands

The liquor bottles on his shelf

A testament to his wrong

The colored dresses she acquires

The lipstick and makeup

Designed to entice her heart's desire

For the almighty buck

Her eager desportings

In the dead of night

Wild promiscuous cavortings

Banishing the light

Both failed to attain

What they might have been

Must accordingly endure pain

Destroy their potentiality

They fall into the hellfire

To burn away the dross

The fragments of gold retire

Must suffer their souls' loss

Bloody Trek Through the Ages

The tribe that was deposited
Into the ancient land of Lemuria
Aeons ago by reptilians
The creators of these creatures

In sweltering hot Lemuria
Where the beast-men dwelt
The anthropoid simian hybrids
Who the tribe enslaved so well

In the name of their demon G-d
The high and mighty Jehovah
The violent Demiurge, mad dog
The tribe rules over Lemuria

Ritual murder and cannibalism
Partaking of vile sins
Of black magic perversions
Torturing the animal men

The symbiotic relationship
Which exists between the two
The demon spawn of dark Saturn
And their emissaries the jews

The animal men their sacrifice
Cattle on the plantation
Penned in condition of their life
Fattened for slaughter to sate them

The souls of these cattle are
Fed upon by these travelers
From the far-off Orion star
Home of the galactic slavers

The rebellious demon seed
Of the tribe of devious jewry
Exceeded the bounds of propriety
Through blood lustful rites of misery

Their overlords servants of
The cosmic vampire 'G-d' Jehovah
Destroy the continent Lemuria
Through sonic weapons from above

A remnant they allowed to live
To escape with their sallow skins
And to civilization reestablish
In the modern continents

The remnants of the seed
Of this reptilian breed
Their vile praxis continuing
Within the law of Jehovih

During this primitive time
The accursed rituals and rites
Perpetuated were these crimes
Until the Devas arrived

The blue-bloods descended
Into the material plane
The closed system upended
By the rebellion of that age

Against the Demiurge G-d
With his mechanical laws
Rebellious blue-bloods
Arrived to ensure liberation

The kikes squeaked in the mire
Their stony eyes staring with ire
Hostile hatred at the fire
Kindled by godly Lucifers

They rabble roused their slaves
Claimed demons had come
Would put them in the grave
Should they not attack them

The infiltration of the Graal
From the godly angelic host
Into the savage folk
Their noble blood did mingle

The serpent seed meanwhile
On their face a crafty smile
Strategized with devious guile
To overthrow these 'Gentiles'

The history of the world
Is that of this sneak thief
Crawling around with flag furled
A Trojan horse in unwalled cities

The creeping parasites
In the dead of night
Led by the false light
By their masters' wyrd insight

Weakness of the whites
Discovered by the creatures
That tolerance and right
Are held at a premium

The naïve whites
Projecting their own mind
Upon the accursed blight
Of the serpent kind

Fall victim to these
Cunning demon seed
Open up their cities
To the wandering thieves

Once inside the host
The tumor expands
The shtetl grows
Devastates the land

The serpent seed buried within
Amasses power purveying sin
Liquor; drugs and prostitution
The merchants' wares, wages of sin

To erode the host from within
This foreign bacillus, carcinogen
Metastasizing to the chagrin
Of the folk powerless to stop them

The corrupted gentile leadership
Their mind inebriated with wonders
In the dark occult practices
That jewry pollutes their mind with

Hypnotized minds of the elite
Their blinkered vision blinded be
Intoxicated with the infamy
Of the iniquitous mysteries

The nation a choice morsel
For the parasite tribe to plunder
Absorbing all of the gold and jewels
In their already overstuffed coffers

Once they have drained their host
They in the night planned their escape
To other places who have the most
Wealth to load their silver plates

Opening the gates of their mark
They allow their foreign mercs
Hired killers, vile murderers
To finish their host in the dark

Should some wish to remain
They take control of the city
The males to castrate
The women *prima nocte* fate

The entourage moves along
Toward the next gullible pawn
They may violate and wrong
To spread their seed these vampires

The encroaching of the desert follows
All greenest verger is swallowed
Consumed by the maggots as they wallow
In the fatted host the hollow

To allow the pest to overrun
To turn one's cheek and lay down
To surrender in the name of 'love'
Is to precipitate their triumph

Their victory amounts to defeat
For all those not jewry
As this pestilential tribe would see
All others slaves...or not to be

The rapacity of this creature
Programmed and impelled by sinister
Dark entities who dwell in Saturn
And in the astral plane control them

The shadowy figures who possess
These vile infernal creeping pests
Exert their control through the rents
In the veil of appearances

The more chaos is created
Upon the earth plane generated
The more pain and misery
The more these demons can feed

From the energy of suffering
Stress and fear, lust and greed
The lower vibrations attracting
To enable their vampiric feeding

Through revolution, hardship and war
The demon seed hybrids thrive
Reducing all to ignorant poor
Merging them into their hive mind

Either through church and religion
Or the secular humanist 'education'
All are one in Zion's prison
Must obey the demon's chosen

The trek of the jew over the world
Has brought misery and desolation
All who submit have been rendered
Bereft of their soul, assimilated

The Cross They Bear

"Father I must confess
That I have partaken of sin
That though I did my best
The devil has done me in"

The old man mumbles some words
Barely audible but is heard
In one ear and out the other
The hypocritical parishioner

The father knows best
His vocation a lie
Absolutions' caress
Christ his alibi

He represents himself
As intermediary
To amass the wealth
Of gullible laity

Prints off sermons

From the Internet

His true vocation

Catering to his pets

From the Third World

Have been imported

To pay the churls

Their tithes and indulgences

Serving the pedophile priests

As a receptacle of their seed

To make them holy

Their sodomite creed

The luciferian rites

Of this devious kind

Black magic light

To immerse in the hive mind

To gather together the flock

And to conceal under their frock

Their sinister praxis occult

Bind their slaves to 'God'

"*Domine patres*"; "Madre de Dios"

Naïve child converted to chaos

To win them over *ardua luciferos*

Convert them into holy amigos

Indulgences for additional tithes

Gifts to the church, reciprocal lies

To serve the Lord of man and to bind

The conferrence of usury money

Priestly benediction over the pair

A couple of rubes joined at the hip

Attend the chapel with solemn air

Censoring their Freudian slips

The priest in ceremonial pomp

Swinging the psalter over turtledove's

Splashing holy water with aplomb

Eager are they to consummate 'love'

How many Hail Mary's will you do

How many rosary beads too

For penitence one must accrue

Good works to offset the bad brew

Bread and water
For the biting lash
The cruel torture
Of the merciless rack

These and other inventions
Conjured up from the sick minds
Of they of priestly kind
Dark monastic denizens

The cross of their iniquity
Borne by all but the priest
Who himself *vicarious dei*
Filae deorum be

Above the law the theocrat
Makes it up in his ziggurat
The Baal priest arrogant
Stands above the peasants

Kosher certified inquisitor
Medieval dungeon torture
Interrogating all 'heretics'
Who, the Baal priest determines

All are infidels
Save those who dwell
In the hoary cathedral
And propitiate its devils

The Lure of The Primitive

Missionary zeal his motivation
The white man wanders the globe
A pretense: that of the conversion
Of his savage foes so bestial

A pious cover for a venture
Entering into dark corners
To amplify base desire
For sexual conquest of foreigners

Beyond this most base impulsion
The allure and mystique
Of the magic and occult
Phenomenon which interest peaks

They would under the guise of grace
Intrude into the unknown
Into regions in which he has no place
Save is a stranger far from home

Drawn to the exotic
The allure of foreign flesh
And to investigate erotic
Magical acts forbidden

Even as he condemns them
To them he is drawn
The very fact that his position
In relation to fruit forbidden

This has its titillation
It's mystique which inflames
Desire with its perturbation
Like Tantalus enslaved

His usual expectations
Of the sterile monastic life
Have suppresses instincts
Which still pervade his mind

A life of living death
Living only to die
To await the decision
Emanating from on high

Whether to hellfire
Or to the empyrean above
Through suppressing desire
Inhibitions of carnal love

This the monk abjures
With horror and dismay
That he may be lured
By the primitive and base

Yet the horror and revulsion
An expression of these same
Salacious titillation
Activates the reptilian brain

The lower drives react
Against the demonic enemy
Burning stakes and the rack
In their minds' eye sees

A thrill of power and strength
His experience as he castigates
His form emaciated and rank
In painful sweat he bathes

Flagellating his hide
For thinking naughty thoughts
Is nonetheless beguiled
By imagined demons fought

This thrill of transgression
He delights in secretly
Deceiving himself that his mission
Is venerable and holy

Into the jungle with zeal
He plunges with his guides
Loyal christians he feels
Are on his holy side

To convert the heathen
To roust from their midst
The devils and demons
Forgive their transgressions

Into the darkness of evil
The devoted man of god
Eager to fight the devil
To save the souls he's robbed

The naked savages
Dancing around the fire
Lithe-limbed, bare breasted
Enflame his holy desire

Transmuting his lust
Into berserker rage
He launches himself
Into the enclave

"In the name of the Lord!"
He barks with authority
"Destroy with the sword-
These devilish beasts!"

The muskets lowered
Discharging lethal shot
Into the savage warriors
Decimating on the spot

The females they kept
To purify of the host
The devil had implanted
In its place the Holy Ghost

The path of Aryan man
Throughout history
Has been as a christian
A perverted trajectory

The ancient way of they
Who are the sons of gods
Was never to waylay
And the non-white assault

Rather as a noble
Emissary from the stars
To confer upon the rabble
The Graal of the gods

To instruct them in practices
Which elevate their mind
And to with the females propagate
Offspring of a higher kind

The lure of the primitive
Was all too often aroused
In the fallible consciousness
Of the noble and proud

Regardless of the motive
The consequence the same
A mixture of difference
Into a new type create

The souls which had been trapped
Within the wheel of Time
Now were freed, to act
With self-determined autonomy

The prison matrix cube
Which was installed on earth
By the alien brood
Who dwells in dark Saturn

This has been encoded
Degraded by sacrifice
Of the involution of the Devas
And the transformation of other kinds

The conscious motivation
Of the higher beings
Grew throughout the nations
Was to bestow liberty

The archaic forms
No longer on earth dwell
Have been transformed
Through fleshly acts carnal

The alchemical process
Has severed the chains which bind
Have conferred the gnosis
And liberated mankind

This process not yet done
The dark foe has not yet
Managed to make undone
Lucifers' noble project

Robots of The Demiurge

On the leaden chains
Of the Prince of darkness
With his magnetic rings
He manipulates his charges

The captive souls of his
Dancing on their strings
Bereft of independence
To him souls offering

They have become a pawn
In the game of their master
The black and white board upon
Which they await disaster

They have sold their souls to him
In exchange for treasure
For this fleeting glimpse
Silver cords had to earth tethered

Possessed by his minions

The negative ETs

Who have no forgiveness

For those upon whom they feed

Have installed in place

An apparatus technological

The better to enslave

The naïve and gullible

The matrix generator

From Saturn via moon

By the lizard slavers

Who feed upon our loosh

The Cabal of black magicians

Who have under their sway

Designed this prison matrix

Serve them as mercenaries

Their relationship

Based upon exchange

For blood sacrifice

To avoid the same fate

Forestall their destruction
These 'illuminated' ones
With false light they are abducted
Concealed and black holes' oblivion

Their mercenary gambit
Is designed to cheat 'The One'
And yet they are held captive
Restricted to this finite realm

In and out of manifestation
From the lower astral plane
They enter for devastation
To harvest energy

Their slaves on earth fear
And tremble in expectation
For when they arrived here
They must tread with greater caution

Must bow their head before
These astral parasites
Like in days of yore
To their reptilian sires

Jewry their delegates
Who on the earth control
As a bloodline there matrix
To let the Time wheel roll

Agents of entropy
Jewry the demon seed
Hybrids genetically
Part reptilian breed

Under them their charges
The masons of 'sublimity'
Carry out there every order
For dark powers to achieve

Both under the sway
Of the dark forces
Who have displaced
Their souls with other sources

Hence they are controlled
Through symbiotic means
By these transdimensionals
Have lost their integrity

The bottom tier of
The hierarchy of evil
Serves its base purpose
As a loosh receptical

Above the caste of serfs
Of the nameless population
Their overlords' work
To of their souls' drain them

And yet the same are
Living on borrowed time
Simply prolonging karma
Backlash for their crimes

Their motive for power
And immortality
Lasts but a vain hour
Reveals its futility

Their souls the devil's portion
Through forging this pack
For temporal wealth and position
Have forsaken that which lasts

Only they who can retain
The integrity of their soul
Who in Eternity remain
Through detachment from the world

Only their inner strength
Can avoid this fallen state
Can oppose the evil ranks
And their doom escape

Not coming under their influence
That of the negative
Ego-driven to rule or ruin
To self-service dedicated

They who have restricted
Their limited minds
To the world of illusion
Are on the dark side

Have devoted themselves
To their base desires
To create a living hell
And burn all in their fire

To serve up as sacrifices
They who are beneath
In the occult hierarchy
Those deemed inferior and weak

The law of the talon
Is the principle of action
Serving the evil aliens
Of the negative faction

Their clock ticks down
A limited span
To dark forces bound
Food for the aliens

Beyond Good and Evil

The black magicians
On the reverse path of death
Driven by selfish ambition
Deploy their wicked magic

To sear their conscience
To the fires of alchemy
They would go beyond this
'Good versus evil' morality

Experiencing pain and suffering
They visit upon their victims
Horrible cruelties perpetrated
Violations of the innocent

To transcend the abuse
Which they forced upon others
To deceive and to use
To suffocate and smother

They who believe
That they have severed
The chains of temporality
And will live forever

Have deceived themselves
For through such dark rites
Have become bound to evil
Have taken the dark side

They would ignore
The karma they amass
Thinking they can deplore
Ownership for their acts

Yet bound to this chain
They nonetheless are
Violating the profane
They would ascend to the stars

For them the 'good' of the profane
Is mere limitation to the mundane
Tied to a leaden ball and chain
Welded to common 'morality'

They would eschew this 'common good'
Transcend its baleful influence
And partake of the rites of blood
Following evil paths of black magic

The morality of the weak
They condemn as worthless sheep
Tread upon these 'holy meek'
Elevate themselves about the sheep

Their claim to fame is a superior soul
Above the herd of common folk
To lord over others their intended role
Thrill with power over their foes

In the highest heaven they dwell
In their minds and have dispelled
The dross of their true self
Into 24 carat philosophical gold

They have attained a state
Where the limitations do not obtain
Of the common folk restrain
In their lives of the mundane

They have exited the circle
Of Ixion's Time wheel
Beyond the spatio-temporal
Into the green land internal

The left-hand path to follow
By they who have no 'morals'
Who are snagged on borrowed
Time- for which they will pay tomorrow

The true elite can overcome
The cycles and circle of the damned
Yet for that very reason
Do not seek to harm

Truly existing beyond the limits
Of the Demiurgic system
Entails a True transcendence
Of the norms of the common mass

Not a selection of evil
As a means of posing oneself
As above the common people
But rather assistance and help

To uphold this cosmic law
Of the God above god
To seek to elevate the
Worthy amongst the people

No base-born tendency
To abuse with sadistic glee
They who are comparatively
Weak and inferior temporally

Only the worthy do the True
Transcendent god-men approve
And seek to assist and improve
Others to whom this is due

To ignore the harm committed
Against others perpetrated
As a display consummated
Of one's power elevated

Such a display implies
A callous psychopath mind
Which disregards other kinds
Of base-borne criminal design

The social Darwinist
Lower ego inflating his
By which infatuated
With bloody wolfish grin

Such a sick animal
Rends as would a cannibal
Others he deems of minimal
Worth-compared to himself

Such a one has not
Transcended his base lot
Rather he has got
A mind of bestial thoughts

The better man is he
Who creates harmony
And who the evil foe defeats
To attain a just victory

Polarity

Black and white, male and female
Opposites interplayed
Creating the dynamic of the world
All difference manifesting

No static inertia of 'The One'
But rather a vortex of force
No dead Messiah on the cross
But a differentiated Order

The fluidity of life

Of vital actuality

Amidst the storm of strife

With all each is vying

The dynamism of the system

Of the material plane

Within the spatio-temporalizing

Of the Divine Mind

Within the entropic system

The challenges arise

Ready to combat give

And to fight for victory

Self-assertion of the self

Of one's higher being

Entails overcoming the Gulf

That exists between

Between the man-animal

The Superman

To leap over is attainable

Only for the higher man

Descending into depths
Of darkest pathways
The pursuit of the adepts
To journey beyond the crossways

To enter into realms
Through risk to the Self
Barred to all who dwell
In the world of hell

To integrate within
The opposite aspects of
Reconcile the opposition
Of his souls' dimensions

Through the dynamic process
Of strengthening the soul
Like a whirling dervish
To forge the noble metal

The static inertia of the magian
Who flees from the world's
Harsh realities of dynamism
Taking in the heaven's shelter

This escape cannot attain
Place in heavens high
On earth they must remain
Believing in the lie

The static magian
Soul folds into itself
And under his God's hand
Suffers the cards he's dealt

The black he perceives
To be a negative
For criminals and thieves
This his god forbids

The white he does pursue
"Let there be light"
Amidst the animals in the zoo
Goyim to vampirize

The trap within the net
The trap which ETs set
An energetic matrix
For loosh to collect

The false light of the manifest

The Demiurgic hex

The false creation matrix

Designed by astral pests

The antipodes of the soul

Yin and Yang opposed

Yet integrating each pole

To a completion total

The dark forces of the earth

Would keep separated

Masculine and feminine forever

Not integrate the opposites

Rather black magic curse

Upsetting the balance

Materializing the Spirit

Creating amalgams perverse

This to create aversion

To any integration

Of the opposite dimension

And to maintain separation

To divide the mind
Of all of mankind
To inhibit the third eye
To keep all dumb and blind

To trap them within
The rounds of cyclicism
The Time wheel within
And to vampirize them

To reverse the wheel
To integrate the soul
To attain the Graal
And escape the fate of fools

Such as a rebellion
Against the plagiarist
Who his loyal minions
Serve, to trap us in Dis

Black and white dynamism
Microcosm of cosmic rhythm
Neither exists in a vacuum
No life in a static system

The vital play of forces
In which we must move
Our pieces on the board
To win or to lose

Pawns become kings
If they are truly adept
To gain the golden ring
And the abyss sidestep

From black to white
Pawn to king
Both day and night
We seek the key

To oppose the black's
Pyrrhic victory
To them attack
Most prudently

Amidst the whirlwind
A Divine force be
A vortex to win
Our souls integrity

Vortex of Power

Assailed on all sides by our foes

Beset by the kind of diabolical

Entities which won't settle for 'no'

'Do no harm' the creed they oppose

The malevolent forces from above

Would steal from us our life's blood

Hence a powerful soul construct

The necessity of survival we must

The recipe for our future

Lies within our own power

To subject ourselves in the hour

To challenges, to empower

To attempt to resist the counter-force

To create a mind diamond hard

Unaffected by the outside world

Assimilate our foe the hated churl

Within the dialectic of master and slave
The stronger force the lesser subjugates
To allow the cunning enemy to take
Our power is a fatal mistake

The ultimate test of the person
Is to not allow the assailant
To affect one though to all appearance
He is a crippled, wounded and worthless

The possum pose an instrument
In weapons of war a mindset
To the foe's missiles deflect
His act of micro and macro aggress

The constant dialectic plays
Itself out in the rusty cage
Of this matrix prison of the age
The animal world of savagery

Both outward and inward weaponry
He must in use know these
To deploy when in need
And to engage the enemy

The soul of adamantine metal

Forged in the fires of battle

His implements of war in the physical

An adept is he with them to wield

The constant game of hawks and doves

Switching roles are both opponents

First one pursues then runs

Guerrilla warfare on earth and in heaven

Whirlwind of steel

Derives from the higher planes

Entering into Time's wheel

The opponent to subjugate

The stronger force prevails

From the celestial realms

The gods above assail

Cleaving the enemy's helm

The Warriors on Gaia's plane

Receive the Divine message

Follow in their train

And in their wake leave carnage

Cthonic Rhythm

Within the jungle the primitive race
Beats their drums with frenzy
In the midst of their sacred place
They propitiate the dark energies

Widdershins they circum-ambulate
Around the blazing fire
The feral rhythm of these primates
Conjures up their dark desires

Within their midst their stands
Adjacent to the blaze
An effigy and a man
Both destined for the flames

Trussed up like a hog
The missionary man
Sweat pouring from his brow
As the savages dance

Around the crackling flames

The spear-girded warriors

Eager to bloodlust state

To pay homage to the orishas

The priest with sanguinous ooze

Painted, eyes reflecting the flickering flames

Stares out in the darkness and into

The veiled and tenebrous astral planes

Suddenly from him issues

A guttural bark of caution

The warriors circling around him too

Abruptly stopped their motion

Stillness descends upon

The enclave of dark rites

The aether coalesces above

And reveals an evil sight

The diaphanous form of evil

An image of a saurian

Coalescing in dense material

An anthropoid reptilian

The priest again barks out

In his barbarous tongue:

"Oo laa laa! Ba Ga Bout!"

Hailing the mighty saurian

The reptile standing before

The struggling fearful captive

For whose eyes reveal the form

Of an impending disaster

All is stillness in the clearing

Overall a covering of sweat

In anticipation of receiving

The power to be conferred upon them

The reptile staring out

With unblinking eyes

His dark green scaly coat

Reflecting the firelight

Approaching the trembling form

Of the zealous missionary

Looking hopeless and forlorn

The reptile looms over his prey

The missionary's lips
Dried through fear and thirst
Part and let slip
His last prayers on earth

The reptile reaches out
Undaunted by his mutterings
His clawed hands on his throat
His sharp toothed maw opening

The missionary crumples
A wriggling mass of gore
As the reptiles' jaws shut
Upon his fleshly form

The spray of rubescent
Liquor pours down its jaws
Upon this delicatessen
The saurian holds in his claws

Eager to sate his lust
For the flesh of the woman
The modern man he heads to the club
Dancing to electronic drums

Pouring down the intoxicants

Which reduces inhibition

Lowering his consciousness

Attuned to the feral rhythm

His ability to overcome

The savagery of the drums

Beating throughout his system

Accelerating his heart rhythm

Eager to partake of flesh

The delight of the lowest sense

Be absorbed into a hot mess

The allure of perfumed sex

The cadence of the drum roll

Beating the Devil's tattoo

To sate his lust he must pay the toll

To drink and drive in order to screw

To the eager aspirant

Attaches a tenebrous shade

In the false light of the magic

Multicolored lights and colonnades

The creature imperceptible

To he who cannot see

Dancing like an animal

And polluting his body

The dulled senses fail

To recognize the foe

His heartbeat like a hunted quail

Fuelled with liquor and blow

He discovers a female

Or perhaps the demon does

Who attached itself to avail

Of sense experience

Their trysting ends in tragedy

In the dead of night

As his possessed body

Carries out the demons' designs

Strangles the girl who also

Had come under its spell

The hapless yuppie must go

To a lonely jail cell

All for thrills in the moment

To sate his base lusts

The female too not innocent

Merely an accomplice

Cthonic rhythms in the dead of night

Feral drums beating their ears

Struggling against the True light

Ringed round by the foes he fears

The captive wound in dirty sheet

Unwrapped under the stars

Whose light upon him shines it's beam

Under conjunction of Saturn and Mars

His captors around him stand

As he wrestles against two ruffians

Hold him down in a pentagram

Their visages displaying evil grins

Their cruel eyes and features

Bear the mark of the creatures

To whom they give obeisance

Serving these astral denizens

Their regalia clean and pressed
Shiny tassels and broaches
On gaudy pompous outfits
Signifying their alleged 'holiness'

The priest of Melchizedek
Around the captive they've beset
The drumming continues its cadence
As they invoke the lodge genius

To a fever pitch it climbs
The cadence accelerating time
A call whose feral chime
Invokes creatures of demonic kind

The entities leap around
The hapless victim on altar bound
Strapped without a hope in hell
The drums heralding his death-knell

Vibrating in hebrew words arcane
The masons summon their infamy
Their cruel ghoulish mysteries
Play out their terrible symphony

To feed the beast with whom they're bound

Vile sacrifice is paramount

Which is for them tantamount

To hellish treasure from vital fount

On the parade square

Arranged are the soldiers

Clean and pressed uniforms

Eager to sate themselves on gore

Eager to kill and murder

Do whatever they are ordered

So long as they are 'kosher'

They will eagerly slaughter

Marching to the side drum

Of the major domo

Serving the vile scum

To blast away their opponent

Their mind entrained with electronics

Where the feral rhythm

An entire culture put upon them

To condition them

They become an automaton

A robot without mind

Marching foolishly along

Saluting a banker's flag

Singing their songs of sickness

A pocket full of lies

Binge drinking on the weekend

'Just one of the guys'

Bloodlust full beasts they are

Hurled into war

With any and everyone a target

To settle the score

The drums on the parade square beat

Their cadence of martial valor

For those who die and become meat

Cadavers with ghostly pallor

A feeding ground for the demons

Who feed upon their souls

Binding to soldiers and seamen

To pull them into black holes

Throughout the ages

Over the world

The feral drums cadence

Has been heard

Has invoke the astral parasites

Who in the inner dimensions lie

Who conceal themselves from our sight

And to live that we may die

Feeding upon our souls

Are these cosmic vampires

From out of the black holes

Attracted by our spiritual fire

Brought into manifestation

By the will of evil men

Power mad earthly denizens

Beating the drum to invoke them

The Devil's tattoo has echoed

Throughout the bygone ages

Has the evil host invoked

With bloodstained history's pages

Gynergy (Negative Aspect)

The maiden twirls on the stage
Dancing with castanets before the throng
Whose pulse with desire rages
As she dances in her skimpy thong

These dogs, slaves to bestial lust
Have given themselves over
To the cravings of the flesh
The desire mind has won them over

Their weak will has pulled them down
Toward the hell below
And rather than wearing a crown
They were a dunce cap alone

The stern mage sits in his coach
Staring into the beckoning light
His eyes unaffected and cold
By the warm glow of the firelight

He observed the beasts gawking
At the nubile maidens
In his coach with a stare mocking
With contempt and disdain for men

Away he shifts his stony gaze
Toward the cobblestone road
Shouts the coachman: "Away!"
In his stern emotionless tone

The coach speeds away from the town
Along the lengthy stretch of road
Banishing all thoughts of the crowd
Which impress those of baser mode

His thoughts dwell in the higher planes
Communing with nobler beings
Who with him a connection maintain
He who with second sight sees

The coach approaches a lone castle
On the silhouetted hill
Moonlight bathes the corrugated bastille
And for all but he bodes ill

The peasant walking from the tavern
Observes the coach abruptly halt
Crosses himself in catholic pattern
Mumbles a prayer to the mother of god

From out of the coach the dark mage
Steps toward his domicile
The heavy door rusty with age
Opens, greeting him in silence

His servant attends to his master
Taking his coat and cane
The looming figure shadow casts
From the torch's flickering flame

Along the hall the master strides
With grim determination
Toward the staircase which spirals
Upward toward his destination

His heavy boots stride forward
With inexorable progress
Up the stone steps toward
His inner chamber forthwith

Yet another heavy door
Banded with rusting iron
He inserts his key in the ward
And flings it open with violence

The room is as it had been
Made empty of furniture
A series of arcane markings
In the midst of which a prisoner

She stood obscenely
As she had left her
A cruel parody mocking
Her liberated companion the dancer

She swayed in the air
Her wrists fettered to chains
Each wrist strapped with leather
Having fainted from prolonged agony

The cruel mage loomed
Over his captive dancer
Whose form shuddered
Upon his advances

The black mage disrobed
And took off his garments
Readied to the girl unclothe
And sinister rites commence

He ambled widdershins
Around the hanging waif
Uttering guttural incantations
Invoking creatures from the grave

Suddenly he stopped and stared
At the face of the girl
His hypocritical vortextual stare
Made standing her hair of curls

Flustered and parched
Her eyes fluttered open
Observing her arch-
Villainous abusive captor

He whispered in rasping tone:
"Tonight we consummate our love"
She shuddered with horror
For this she knew the meaning of

Gynergy (Positive Aspect)

The mage seeking to overcome

To transcend his current status

To challenge himself with the siren

The tempting bait of coitus

To overcome his desire mind

To be unaffected

He seeks an instrument to find

His True Self resurrected

His ascetic life lived so plain

In the isolated monastery

His life one of transcending

Pain and hardship his fare daily

Having attained his basic state

Of self overcoming

Of the hardships of the slave

His the passions put away

The prays and worships before
The elder gods of old
Propitiating their succour
To attain philosophic gold

He receives from upon high
Their boon bestowed
Celestial power of ancient times
On his shoulders carries the load

Now realizes that he must
The next stage attain
And for which purpose
He requires a mortal dame

His fylgia accompanies him
To seek the repository
Of the fleshly Eve for him
To attain the mystic gynergy

He stumbled upon a virgin maid
Tending goats in the dairy
Reaches out to win her aid
That he may obtain her gynergy

He employs the art of subterfuge
To appeal to her vanity
Compliments her on her beauty and shoes
Ingratiate himself with mystery

He speaks to her of the higher planes
Other realms of the gods
Of how she also might attain
A place amongst the clouds

Her curiosity is piqued
And she responds favorably
For the heights she too seeks
Recognizing he has the key

She agrees to his arrangement
To be initiated in
What she knows goes against
The church's doctrine

Forbidden knowledge, forbidden fruit
Eve reaches for the apple
That she may attain too
A place in the celestial castle

She escapes from her room

In the late evening

Her hooded form assumes

A lone mystery concealing

Winding her way through the woods

Toward the hermits' cloister

Peering curiously she looks

Toward her promising future

To meet the saints in heaven

To become their acquaintance

Through the monks' mediation

To be crowned a Queen radiant

Her approach to the door

Anticipated by the glow

Cast upon the floor

Of the candle in the window

Her soft knock declares

Her presence there

The hermit opens in answer

His higher mind sensed her

He invites her inside

His spartan room

It's luminous light

Banishing the gloom

The hermit prepares

The alchemical wedding

Banishing her cares

For a happy beginning

In the heavens above

They both unite

Both fly like a dove

In the green light

The akashic fire

Yang force imposed

Virginal desire

Amplifies their souls

Charged polarities

They are wedded

Together in ecstasy

United forever

Simultaneously separate
Affirming their true selves
For mutual empowerment
For the golden metal

They are Divine
Have attained
The heights' sublime
Of the world have no need

Yet on the earth they remain
Still to their role-play
To fulfill their duty
To others altruistically

They are enlightened
And have attained
A state illuminated
Together in faith

Negative Ego

Spiraling down in the cycles of time

The ego of the samsaric kind

Fixated on itself, to others is blind

A black hole inside his third eye

Absorbing into himself all otherness

Egocentricity his only wish

To negate all others as negative

And to reside by himself in heavenly bliss

The one has transcended his base

Earthbound samsaric state

A transcendent mind has attained

Overcoming the mire of Zion's game

His egocentricity

Is directed heavenly

Away from the chaotic fray

Of the grind of the day

He takes himself with himself
Everywhere he goes
Has amassed spiritual wealth
Of philosophical gold

Dwells in Eternity
Away from the mire
Amidst those worldly
Swine in the sty

Amongst the mass
With its stinking breath
Their braggadocio crass
Reeking halitosis death

The ego-mind
Of the vermin
In the sty
Of the New Jerusalem

Negating all others
Condemning them
A sense of importance
For the beast-men

Their thoughts orient around
Labels which they have acquired
Kosher certifications abound
Stickers on the fridge, a gold star

Bragging about their self
Their paid prostitute and progeny
Their superabundant wealth
Their ontogeny negates phylogeny

They seek to dominate
All 'Other' to themselves
Their ego they would sate
Through condemning all to hell

However they themselves
Have purchased a ticket to ride
To the deepest hells
When their physical self expires

The transcendent stage
No words of hostility
Toward those of the age
Of lead, darkest Kali

He stands above
Comprehending the downward spiral
From the empyrean
In god-like Olympian style

No pity for the weak
No christian tears of pathos
Yet those comparatively
Disadvantaged he gives aid to

Those trod under the heel
Of the negative ego
Of the bigger wheels
The casualties of these zeros

Justice and truth his creed
No needless charity
No unwarranted sympathy
For the addicts in the street

No extreme hostility
Toward the learned
Who have abilities
Which they had earned

But a recognition
Of the baseness of the world
That their achievements
Are largely conferred

Their connections and nepotism
Their religious affiliation
These attain their positions
And exalt their ego to their perdition

Their negative ego
Obsessed with their lower self
Denies, quote: "Nego!"
Any criticism as 'below the belt'

The psychopathic mind
Focused on the self
Of the phenomenal kind
The coarse base metal

They who live for worldly things
Have no future in the stars
Have not a care for anything
But women and flashy cars

Their self-absorption crosses
The bounds of tolerance
And ventures into the borders
Of the nether realm of Dis

The wise man remains
Stable in Eternity
Like a statue arcane
Of oricalchum's purity

The negative ego
Characterized the Aeon
With it the masses go
Selling their soul for a song

Obsessed with their image
With their mirror of vanity
Always staring into it
For all their masses to see

All are 'enemy'
Who are not themselves
Pure egoity
Bent on material wealth

Bent on a trek
To acquire a higher status
To pursue the tack
Of self-service

All others can perish
According to them
Have not a care
For other men

The cremation of their care
On the altar of their ego
Is to them a noble gesture
Of their superior soul

However a mere vice
A spiritual defect
To annihilate the higher life
And never to resurrect

Care has its place
In word and deed
But no smiling face
Makes true the creed

Saturn

The Lord of Time in the seventh heaven

Dark soul reaver, evil's veneration

Thief of the substance of denizens

Who dwell earthbound in his matrix

A distorted Aeon transformed into

A reaper's scyth, inexorable and cruel

A Time machine serving to reduce

Our lifeline, nasty and brutish

Prior to the installation

Of this alien technology

In the far-off golden age

When Santur the sun was free

The elevated world of light

Bestowed upon this terrestrial world

Granting the boon of insight

Upon the spiritually elevated souls

The heights of wisdom attainable
Through the glory of former years
A time not sustainable
Santur to Saturn- generating fear

An alien installation
Upon the former sun
Creating a devastation
Of the soul matrix

The machine reducing
The lifespan of its captives
With artifice seducing
And holding here in rapture

An earthly paradise
Through the illusion of Time
Keeps us all on ice
Ignoring the sublime

Crystallizing our minds
To lowest density
To the will of Time
Binding us in fleeting ecstasy

With the melting of the rings
Under the cosmic rays
Of the black sun's energies
The clock numbers its days

The hold upon the earth
Of the gravitational
Fields which threatened dearth
The extinction gradual

These are breaking down
Under the raise of Krist
The emanations which abound
And save us from the strife

The icy rings created
By the dark alien host
Used to enslave us
From millennia ago

The earth's denizens
Under this slaver's yoke
Are all but lost in sin
Of the rotten apple have partook

The negative vibrations
From the dark Time Lord
Which have enslaved us
Oppressing us with His Word

The Logos of the Demiurge
The violent imposition
Upon us the flaming sword
Strikes for our decapitation

Trapping us in lowest density
The gravitational waves
Of base vibration frequency
Would send us to our graves

To the passions a slave
Through a coarsened mind
Bent on selfish gain
From the fleshpots dine

For a fleeting hour
Our waning powers
Are directed towards
Greed and desire

Such the baleful influence
Of the dark satanic
Forces which enslave us
Within this prison matrix

Now it is evaporating
As the icy rings of Saturn
Noble Santur is returning
To resurrect and cleanse the earth

Moon

From the Lord of time
Transmitted through the vastness
Of the cosmic empyrean
The 'divine messages'

The lunar node in place
Occupying its location
By aliens established in space
A radio wave relay station

To entrap the earth in these fields
Through which the souls to move
To the Time Lord across the fields
Send them to the alien brood

The lunar chain of captive souls
Degraded through the incarnations
This lower realm disposed
Manifesting in forms generated

These play their role in harvesting
The reaper's share of the wheat
The contented animals shearing
Slaughtering for kosher meat

Oriental of the far east
These ancient Atlantean breed
On the earth they take heed
Of their masters' age old creed

The Tao of their masters
Immersed after the disaster
These Atlantean past masters
Following the track of the Demiurge

Lunar veneration

Of ghoulish rites of sin

Under the lunar radiation

The innocent's violation

Communing with the goddess

Of the mother unmanifest

Dark mater of the cosmos

Babylonian Sin with consort Set

The baleful light of la lune

Upon the masses sheds its glow

Pale incandescence to attune

The masses to the Time-flow

The attraction of this orb

The lesser light of our skies

With magnetism to absorb

And to our souls' sacrifice

The gateway to the pit

The Saturnian blackest void

The fate of those who have quit

The higher realms, to hell are tied

And orb constructed from
Unknown, extramundane metals
Hollow inside it hums
With the ringing of Saturn's transmissions

Occupied by grey specters
Who work on ghoulish tasks
Reverse engineering their captives
Implanting them with new masks

Bodies and souls that are trapped
On the pale lunar orb
Usurped by the attacks
Of these experimenters

Transplanted and transmuted
From old bottles into new
The means through which they are sutured
Technology of the sinister crew

The base installed in orbit
To maintain disequilibrium
To create the illusions
Trap us in the matrix prison

The seasons and the cycles
Of the earth and moon
Play of dynamic forces
To capture us with their tune

With the melting of the rings
Round Kronos former king
Now a new song to sing
The lunar orbs' wobbling

Destabilized its orbit
The magnetism of its pull
The earth creatures are reset
In reception of the Vril

The lunar orbs' reflection
The pool of samsara
Into which the maiden
Sees the rays of the black sun

To perceive the higher realms
Her vision through inner sight
Through its bewitching spell
She alone can see the light

Only against the blackness
Can the illusion be dispelled
Through intuitions' praxis
One may in the heavens dwell

Blinded by the solar light
Which restricts our vision
To that of terrestrial kind
Obstructed by maya's curtain

To penetrate the veil
The higher intuition
Is needed to assail
The Golden Gates of Elysium

Different practices have been
Undergone to achieve
From earth an ascension
Above the chain of density

Some have discovered
Through weird rites of evil
Have beings uncovered
Behind the mayavic veil

Have under the full moon
Received in a dark hour
Find themselves subsumed
Under the demonic powers

The rites of the mother goddess
Reflected in the lunar light
Have completed their sin
Through cruel sacrificial rites

Absorbing into themselves
The elixir of their charge
Have garnered apparent wealth
Propitiating the Demiurge

The lunar rites of evil
Perpetuated by the breed
Who exists to steal
Our souls' energy

These rites must soon end
And through the flaming sword
To reset us once again
And to the Golden gate return

Sun

The refulgent glow of Phoebus on high
His gladsome rays pervade the sky
And descend upon the earthly kind
The light invigorating those trapped in Time

This the cabal detests
Which shroud the world in darkness
Pumping chemtrail's poisonous
Puncturing ozone holes to distress

Destabilizing the harmony of life
These treacherous demonic kind
Would submerge phoebus' light
Paint dull grey the blue sky

The rays constant still
Penetrating through the veils
And on the earth bestow
The vitalizing radiant glow

Flowers lifting their head to heaven

To receive the sun's blessing

The power of solar radiation

Still manages to penetrate them

The demons incarnate meanwhile

Attempt to his smile forestall

To employ technocratic evil

Blind the sight of the people

Forced to live in warrens

Like rats as means of forage

In factories to derive their porridge

A bleak world of the desperate

To live they must facilitate

The death of all sentient

Dwellers on Gaia's estate

Reduce all to baseborne state

To materialize the spiritual

The tendency of the devils

Lowering the frequency vibrational

To better enslave their thralls

Their reincarnation trap is set
To trap in the cube of time as yet
This machine has always reset
In spite of the crimes they have committed

It begins to break down
Under the constant rays of the sun
Of the black sun and His son
The head of the solar system

Phoebus leads us towards
The center from which all was borne
Along the plane of the Lord
To receive his radiance undaunted

Soon the infernal matrix
Will be completely effaced
Under the glow of Phoebus's rays
And the Vril force at end of days

Blessed Eternity will return
In the new dispensation
And the dross will then burn
Will effect the dark forces' erasure

The sun increasing its power
As it receives the rays of its sire
Increasing the action of Gaia
To the new give birth through fire

Jupiter

Broad expansion of Divine Force
The Royal purple of Sahasrara
Illumined from wisdom's source
The mighty scepter of immortal vajra

Benevolent blessing from on high
A radiance of inner light
Elevating the captive minds
Bursting their bonds with its light

The christly figure a perversion
The false light of the Virgin
Dissected by the surgeon
Of Zeus the True and Just

Almighty father in Elysium
Dispensing his Divine Justice
Striking down the ecclesia
And bringing us out of the matrix

Truth and Justice are two sides
Of the coin from on high
Heads we win, tails you die
Such the toss to banish the lie

Mars

The war god rears his head
Eager for battle and blood
Of the color of Iron rusted
A cataclysm hosted once

The devastated planet
The aftermath of war
Between species of aliens
For terrestrial control

On Mars was established

An Aryan colony

And it was managed

With wisdom orderly

Until the arrival

Of the enemy host

Which attempted genocidal

Destruction of the martial folk

The reptilian assailants

Deployed their violence

Against the noble Aryans

Who occupied this earth

The greater numbers

Overran the folk

The fear of nuclear thunder

A destructive episode

Within the planet

The indigenous escape

To avoid destruction

Their intended fate

Some escape this world
And head to far-off realms
To establish a stronghold
Prepare against the reptilians

Mars now lies in ruins
A devastated world
Though still the Aryans
Inhabit the inner earth

With bases on Mars
Recuperating its loss
And in the world's interior
Have escape the holocaust

They will return
In tandem with they
Who on the earth
The final battalion await

Transporting through black holes
This contingent of warriors
To combat the bestial
Cabal of perpetual liars

The final conflagration
Till doomsday arrives
Is dawning on the horizon
The hope for mankind

Venus

Morning star entered
From a distant galaxy
Into the solar region
Bestowing its luminosity

The green glowing orb
Took up its position
In front of noble Saturn
Former king of the heavens

The crescent horns revealed
To the earthly denizens
Amidst the Taurean age
An aeonic change for all men

The radiations bathed
The terrestrial globe
And conferred upon the age
It's harmonious glow

From this bright star came
The beings who would save
The earthbound and enchained
They who reptilian's enslaved

Blue-blooded beings
From the shining star
Of the new age dawning
Our glorious saviors

The Vanir they were called
By the men of the North
The Devas in the Vedas
Both accurate records

The blue-blood of the gods
Descended from shining Venus
Onto the earth to save us
Mixing with anthropoid beasts

Conferring their noble blood
To from the slave matrix
Liberate the soul through love
Brought about by this aegis

The home of the gods
Bright Venus upon high
Bathing all of us
In luciferian light

Jesus the Savior
The bright, morning star
Became a distorted figure
Through the black magic art

The true salvation
Lies in the blood
Of the harmonious Aryans
And their ancestors noble

All people on earth
Have been sought after
Deliberate or to hurt
By Aryans or the slavers

The narrative of history
Written by the rogues
Whose violent victory
Has slavery enabled

The wretched hybrids
Who enslave the world
Under their wickedness
We are all enrolled

The blue beings now
Take a distant stance
But someday and somehow
They will come back again

In tandem with the Aryans
Their nearest progeny
They will interfere in
The cabal's hegemony

Will route the foe
And banish the darkness
With new seeds will sow
A world harmonious

Mercury

Beacon of wisdom amidst the spheres

The cunning intellect bestows on us

Messenger of God unto seers

To emulate is to acquire wisdom

The mercurial trickster of the archons

Of gods in the heavens an ambassador

Conferring his resonance onto Gaia

Through devious ratiocination

The cunning jews adopt his color

In their yellow badge conferred

By they who pulled aside the cover

And his true nature did observe

Not Saturnian restriction alone

Influences the cunning kike

But the mercurial tone

Of the messenger in the sky

Here today, tomorrow gone
From one moment to the next
A plaintive cry his sad song
A knife in the back his hex

To such a troublesome deviant
No trust can any extend
The twisty ways of jewry
Marked by wicked Cain's brand

The yellow star worn in shame
Attached to his caftan
As he creeps in drizzling rain
To carry out sharp practices

Financial swindling a shell game
Of unequal weights and measures
Leaving a trace of his infame
Over his trek through the ages

The straight and narrow
He has ever eschewed
And to the very marrow
He has others as cattle used

The redemption of the archetype
Lies in the proper usage
Of reason and its discursive ally
The intellect serving worldly purposes

Beyond this a limitation
Must be placed thereon
To posit the fallible human
As reasons' necessary restriction

To reach the threshold
Of higher truth
Reason beyond cannot go
Must concede his proof

The word the object fails
To designate, encompass
Reason thus does not avail
To adequately comprehend

The intellect works upon
Sensory information
And does not go beyond
Purely human construction

The error of the jew

And other rationalists

Is that no Truth

Is reason's acquisition

At most a manipulation

Of numbers and concepts

Human invented fictions

Wish distort through its magic

Creating a reality

Based upon abstractions

Ideas to reify

By abstractors of quintessence

This a tool of the qabbalists

To manifest into being

A new reality, the finished product

Of their illusory dreaming

That jewry are an amalgam

Genetic creation

Their attempts to install the plan

As Jehovah's instruments

Of Zion the promised

The self-deception

Of those claimed 'chosen'

Leads to ruination

A house of cards

Constructed from concepts

From barren numbers

Amalgams of distorted senses

Projecting upon the creation

Of the pre-given

Which they cannot comprehend

Owing to their nature

Their attempts to pervert

That which preceded

Into their image convert

Through mercurial deviousness

Constructed house of cards

In the whirlwind blows down

And the cunning tricksters

Buried in the ground

Uranus

Ruler of Aquarius

The planet which harbinger

Revolution's violence

And radical changes

The teal blue color

In the sky above

Replicated in the uniform

Of national socialists

Harbingers of the new

Myth of the blood

To counter the played out tune

Of jews and freemasons

The rhetoric of 'humanity'

Has had its day

A stale and worn out tragedy

Played out on life's stage

'Peace' and 'equality'

Intoxicants for fools

The masses in ecstasy

Breaking all the rules

The revolution from the bottom

Will be soon countered

From above by the noble

Aristocrats of the soul

Saturn the co-ruler

Of the age of Aquarius

Restricting and limiting

The revolutionary chaos

Through wisdom sublime

Curtailing the dangerous

Latent maelstrom of crime

Which threatens its violence

Yet forceful change

Must break the bounds

Which unduly restrain

And drag us down

Wise leadership
Must come to the fore
Oppose the black magic
And a golden age restore

Failing that will be
The death of the higher
Of the luminosity
Of nobler culture

This will be plunged
Into the mire
And with it extinction
Of the spiritual fire

Desert Demon

He who is claimed to be
The Absolute, Supreme Being
Traces his humble origins
To the dustbowl of the Fertile Crescent

Jehovah is his name
The deity of they who claim
To be of utmost fame
Entitled to control Earth's reign

He arose this 'mighty' deity
From the egocentric mind
Of the tribe of former slaves
Who invented fables sublime

To overcompensate for their
People and inbred nature
To exalt themselves as his creature
This would be supreme creator

His origins a war-god of violence
The tribe's enemies put to silence
A projection of their hive mind
Full of hatred against all kinds

Jehovah the demon lord
Made in the image of desert dwellers
A savage and aggressive force
To whip up the nomadic hordes

Perhaps the origins of this being
Are in fact ultra mundane
Deriving from the coterie
Of Orion reptilian's?

This the name of the host
Which is a multiplicity
Of negative alien foes
Have enslaved humanity

Jehovah or Yahweh
His celestial collectivity
The rephaim and elohim
A plural noun not unitary

The Desert war-god may allude
To this extraterrestrial brood
Which has created the tribe of jews
Through genetic engineering with their blood

In the Fertile Crescent came
Alien visitation during the Taurean age
5,400 years approximate
And took the place of Sumerians

Destroyed and sabotaged they
Who in that region lived
And installed their slaves
Part saurian part proto-human

This was the most recent
Visitation to enslave humans
To transform the earth domain
Of bipedal batteries to drain

Source of energy for Jehovah
All must transmit their energy
To this trans-dimensional
Host of negative ET's

Jehovah must be defeated
And the earthly denizens
Be through force liberated
From the sway of these aliens

Their interloper host
They deposited on the earth
Who as his children boast
Their claim to global despotism

These must be neutralized
As a threat to mankind
And in the most wise way
And through harmonious design

With the severance of this chain
Connecting their 'G-d' to this world
Will alleviate the chronic pain
That through Jehovah has occurred

Krist Ray

From the inky blackness of space
The powerful rays emanate
Bathing all in their glory
The lowly mortals elevating

The Krist Ray from the center
Of the sum total of galaxies
The solar system ever chosen
Towards lost golden age dreams

Amplifying the frequency
Of our baseborne state
Granting us passage merrily
To the Heaven's Gates

As the Earth approaches
Guided by Phoebus' light
The black sun heavenward
Kindling our souls' bright

The Vril forces projected
Upon the earth plane
Will serve as a correction
Of our fallen state

An attunement to deity
Will be the dispensation
Will confer upon humanity
Spiritual elevation

The rays from the center
Have accelerated
The melting of Saturn's
Icy rings which enslave us

Dismantling the machinery
Which keeps us enslaved
Installed by the coterie
Of negative ET's

Unplugging the machine
The Krist rays' influence
Ending Jehovah's dreaming
The technology short-circuit

With such dispensation
The end of the former age
Will be with Krist heralded
Releasing us from our cage

The distortion of the Krist
Through institutionalized religion
Has trapped us in the lie
For nearly two millenniums

An invented distortion
By cunning pedo priests
Who have blinded the nations
To their dogmatic screed

Have kept in ignorance
The naïve and gullible
In fear of final judgment
Of the hellfire below

Such mind programs
Are mere artifice
To chain and imprison
By the priest caste

The truth will come to pass
Regardless of their lies
And the broad mass
Will open up their eyes

The cunning rogues
Who control religion
Want all to atone
For their very existence

They wish to co-opt
The cosmic processes
The cycles of time
To shepherd their sheep

To shear and bleed
And slaughter eventually
Upon their souls feed
While they count their golden rosary beads

When Saturn's icy rings
Melt under the rays
Santur will then again
Herald the Golden age

Green Ray

Eternal light of harmony
Bestowed upon the capable
Initiate who has attained
A spiritual state most able

The Greenland it was called
In Egypt so long ago
The place of the skull
Golgotha to kristic folk

To go beyond the base

State of limitation

The leaden world of grey

Temporalization

Resonating with the heart

Anahata chakra

Beyond those of the dark

And Scarlet muladhara

Ascending beyond this plane

Their opening black holes

In another dimension entering

To play a nobler role

Trapped in time the common folk

Attached to sensory forms

The debts of another kind broke

Down the worldly door

Amplified their soul

To attain a certain state

To integrate a godly role

Their mission to elevate

The sickly mass of the worldly
Who bind themselves to life
The world of illusory
Phantasms take to flight

Attending the state of perfection
Of a fully integrated soul
Having severed all connections
With desire for the world

Bible Beater

Narrow minded bigot
Full of violent aggression
Bottled up within
Concealed with a smiling grin

The fanatical stare
Of the Bible beater
Of truth is unaware
A poor player in life's theatre

From cover to cover
He reads his holy book
And with lies smothers
His life of a crook

Would be a shepherd
Of all the nations
With the Divine is in accord
In his imagination

Attempts to attune himself
To the Supreme Being
Proclaims heavenly wealth
Is his for the taking

Broadcasting his arrogant
Implied superiority
In gesture and dogmatic
Displays of virtuosity

Obsessed with
The letter of 'the law'
Yet never blessed with
Any gifts from Jehovah

This desert demon
Put on a pedestal
Made in the image
Of children from hell

Certain sects of Christ
Eschew the sky fairy
Claim to model their life
On Joseph, Jesus and Mary

And yet failing
To represent their path
But availing not
To do the math

Their claim in one pan
Of justice's scales
And in another actions
Which do not weigh equal

The ideals of ethics
Propounded in 'the Bible'
A work of jewish fiction
Still not out of style

Altruistic regard to all
Regardless of their merit
To turn the rosy cheek
And grin and bear it

They who fail to accord
With the hebrew dogma
Are put to stake or sword
Declared anathema-Maranatha!

The witch burners of yore
To this day do hunt
To kill and maim some more
With priestly benediction

The Bible beater's lack
The spirit of the law
In treating unequals as
Equal in the eyes of god

Formed differently
The same can never be
To elevate the lowly
Confer upon them prosperity

They who don't deserve
To achieve a higher state
Should contentedly serve
And not seek to others replace

The christian creed of weakness
Elevates the weakest ones
As per its crippled ethics
That the last the first overcome

The destroyer of civilization
Is the christian dogmatist
Would submerge in the sewage
The white race, god's finest

Thus the christian must
Reform their lowly creed
He stepped out without a fuss
From their pedestal of vanity

Make way for the noble
Children of the gods
Smash the law tables
Of Jehovah the desert dog

Shamballah and Agartha

Magical cities underground

In another dimension may be found

Under the earth through tunnels

Through sacred sites not easily accessible

Only they who are of

A certain condition of the blood

Of a certain spiritual mode

Made to the tunnels go

The adepts entering in

With the Elder gods communing

Who are in the subterranean

Catacomb tunnel systems

A new world to the eyes of they

On the surface stayed

Entering into the magic place

To with the gods communicate

Shamballah the city
Whose walls are of blocks
Rainbow colored plastic made
To elevate the consciousness

The adepts within
These realms of luminous light
Are with their magic
Able to read their minds

To levitate their form
And astral project
To keep themselves warm
Even on the snowing steppes

In the earth they remain
And govern affairs
And when they intervene
It is in dimensions rare

They abide by the law
Of cause and effect
Not intruding overmuch
In the affairs of men

The mortals on the surface

Living a worldly life

Eagerly feast and fatten

And expire in their time

Oblivious to the adepts

Who truly govern their fate

Must eschew their destined

Trip to the fiery lake

They who live a pure life

Detached from worldly care

Devoted to spiritual heights

May someday visit there

Only the adepts may venture

Into the underground

All else are abjured

From hearing the higher sounds

Hitler and the SS

Amidst the devastation

The Hollow Earth entered

And made a safe haven

Their people left to visit
And permanently dwell
To establish cities
In the Earth's hollow

To build the civilization
Muster their forces
With the adept's assistance
And return to the surface

The second world war
Has never ended
Neither has the score
Been settled

Karmic law dictates
The revival of the Reich
And the adepts
With whom they aligned

The former allied powers
Will reap a whirlwind
And find in their last hour
The laws can't be cheated

That upon the earth
Will be established
An empire permanent
And the darkness banish

The new golden age
Will soon dawn
Its spiritual change
Will expose the scum

They will be unable
To exist under its rays
Now growing unstable
With the dawn of a new day

The doomsday clock
Is taking down
They are now in shock
In panic running around

'Rule or ruin'
Is there policy
And now they're through
They would others devastate

To drag them down
Into their own hell
As they hear the sound
Of their death-knell

Their mayhem will be short
A tempest in a teapot
As they are coerced
To feed the demons

Magic Square

The limitations which box us in
Within a 90° geometry
Trap us in lower consciousness
That the entities may feed

We are forever 'on the square'
In an inversion of enlightenment
In blindness and unaware
The masses are boxed in

The flow of energies

Which pervade us round

Crystallizing in 3-D

Creating a stagnation

The square in which we're caught

A rat within its cage

Being subjected by the cabal

To their hyper-real stage

This we are embedded in

As an insect under glass

A perverse experiment

A prison in which were trapped

The design of the system

And all its infrastructure

Serve the alien's mission

And our blood to harvest

Everything is squared

Away in Time

Stagnant and impaired

Severed from the sublime

The cube of entropy
Into which we are placed
Upon our souls they feed
And many more perpetuate

"Be fruitful and multiply"
The message of the gods
To circulate the energies
As a time wheel rolls

The grid layout of towns
And the structure of residences
All engineered as a bound
To cut off higher communication

The stagnant energy
Forms and density
More easy for ETs
Upon our souls to feed

The Magic square which we call home
A cell within the matrix
Preventing our souls to roam
And to gather experience

A limited mind
For a limited mundane
Trapped in the hive
Of the samsaric plane

The square on the chessboard
Of the game of life
Only limited to a mere four
Options to engage in strife

Back and forth in time
Or hesitating side to side
Each direction of bind
Never attaining the heights

On the 2-D plane
Of the tessellated board
Each square the same
Black-and-white of the absurd

On this flat Earth
Of vain imaginings
The sphere of dearth
Around him rings

Limitations beset

The prisoners of the square

Who live in debt

Yet still are unaware

On the square in the cube

Their simple flat Earth view

Will only serve to reduce

Them to soul food

They never conceived

That ignorance

Was no idyllic dream

And never bliss

To escape the square

And it's temporality

That keeps us there

In dwindling entropy

One must have the will

To face his limitations

To acknowledge with skill

His mind's crystallization

Only then will he
Escape the cube
And gain victory
Against the dark brood

Hex-A-Gone

Both masculine and feminine
United as one
Within the prison matrix
In the octagon

A fusion of opposites
The androgynous
Unity consciousness
To limitations overcome

A structure perverted
By the dark occult
They who would invert its
Unitary gestalt

Materializing the higher
And defiling the spiritual
They trap all in matter
In their prison world

The black magic distortion
Of unity consciousness
Such an act is akin
To defiling the higher love

The Shiva yantram
And transform its state
Into a Star of David

To apply to oneself
A 'divine unity'
While cursing all else
As hybrid 'trannies'

Rather than to adhere
To the arcane maxim
Of 'doing no harm'
Avoiding a karmic reaction

The deliberate act of harm
A violation of the law
The distortion of the forms
Which accord with the will of God

To pervert organic life
Represented as 'harmony'
Is to create strife
And live in infamy

The hexagon
A symbol of fusion
Harmonious balance
Feminine and masculine

This symbol is robbed
And given a temporal
False narrative version
Of the Truth Eternal

A story of a tribe
Wandering in the desert
The organic lie
Used to our minds fetter

The symbol of unity
Needs to be redeemed
To be taken from the thieves
And put into its rightful place

The black magic cursing
Perpetuated by the evil horde
Must be subject to reforming
And it's true meaning restored

On the planet Saturn
The machinery of the hexagon
Generating time to wrong
All the earthly denizens

The hexagram formation
Absorbing souls
Designed by aliens
To trap us in Sheol

The symbol they have stolen
Does to this allude
To matricized goyim
Who haven't a clue

Occult mockery
Gesture of power
Of the theocracy
Satanic Saturnians

Vajra

The Diamond scepter
Of immortal vajra
Through the deception
Puncturing the matrix

Using the mighty Vril
Transmuting with a higher skill
Into a Divine Immortal
Of indefatigable will

Through a noble sacrifice
Of all for the highest price
Casting into the grime
Of the dross of former kind

In union with the feminine
With fleshly Eve embedded in
Through fires' alchemicum
Diamond hard the outcome

Rubescant glowing fire
Through the worldly mire
The Divine sire
Begets his heart's desire

Unio mystica
With his soror
El and Ella
United forever

In separation
Through the union
Divine affirmation
Of holy gender

Integrating within
The other aspect
Through androcentric
Tantra praxis

Religious Program

The tragedy of the invention
Of Abrahamic religion
Has placed us in a prison
Mind programmed via religion

First came the dark program
Of accursed Judaism
Conferred upon the tribal kin
Of the ancient Lemurians

The Saturnian creed
With its dogma enslaved
The gullible and naïve
With pride their ego inflated

The rabbinate held the chains
Wrapped around their tribe
Keeping them hobbled and lame
In the name of Adonai

The rabbis themselves are kept
On a chain by aliens
Who control their chosen pets
To carry out their program

Judaism thus serves
As vehicle of 'the word'
Emanating from outworld
From extraterrestrials

A blueprint for despotism
Of the tribal kin
To enslave Earth's denizens
And to exploit them

A demoniac plan
Instilled in the clan
By the reptilians
From far off Orion

A fanatical creed
Of service to self
Who does hatred breed
And hostility delt

Christianity was then
The next mind program
Mediated through them
To capture the goyim

A creed of slavery
Imposed upon the mass
To exploit the naïve
And their wealth amass

Worship of a jewish man
Who serves as egregore
To capture their attention
For their slaves to adore

In such adoration
They become bound
To the abomination
Black magic profound

This mind program
Has served its role well
In capturing the mind
And trapping us and hell

The next creed invented
Through the reptilian hybrids
To unite the arab tribesmen
Into a controlled opposition

This has been used
As a dialectical moment
To gather the loosh
Of the mass through the conflict

Crusades and conquest
The program instigated
Three centuries of unrest
Jewry's opposition decimated

Both religions serve
To absorb the life force
Of the souls of the serfs
In whom belief is coerced

Forced to attend
Church and the mosque
They habitually send
To their overlords

Their souls' energy
Upon which they feed
The reptilian enemy
Upon their cattle breed

Religions are designed
To more than control
By architects sublime
To steal your soul

Following a false path
Toward perdition
The goyim won't last
Through such belief systems

Thus of necessity
One must extricate
Themselves from these creeds
And oneself liberate

Mulhadara

Wellspring of energy

To the base

Concentrated serpentine

Grounded state

The martial aspect

Of this mode of mind

On the red square carpet

Flying beyond Time

Transmitting the energy

To the corporeal form

Brought into the being

Through occult war

Grounding the forces

Integrating within

Following the courses

Of pingala and ida

Along the serpent canal

The Shushuma

He does avail

Of the flaming sword

The Vril does course

Throughout his being

Which thrills the Lord

Of the mysteries

Consolidates power

Within him coiled

As a hooded cobra

Divine receptacle

Manipura

The phallus transmuted

Inwardly focused

Cerebrating the semen

Divine hocus-pocus

Projected force
This seed of will
Moving upwards
Through conscious skill

Svadisthana

The seat of will
Concentrated in the Hara
The sanctum of the soul
Wellspring of action

The sun of mind
Inheres in this
Area sublime
The will to manifest

Radiance of power
Emanating from this center
For an Eternal hour
Throughout the incarnations

Anahata

The harmonious resonance

In the green land

The ever presence

Ebullient radiance

A balance of modes

Of the conscious mind

An incarnate node

Of the will Divine

The Green ray reflects

The door in the center

To Eternity from death

One need only enter

The Emerald Star

The hearts' rays bright

From near to far

The power of the light

Spirit and matter

Coincide as one

On the cross ansata

The victory is won

The Emerald anahata

Light as a feather

In the scales of baraka

The soul untethered

Vishudda

Mercury and Jupiter unite in conjunction

Expressing the rational function

Powerful broadcast emanations

Of hypnotic verbalizations

Lightning blue bolts the pointed words

Striking at the target

The rhetoricians must be heard

And refuse to be silenced

The luciferian lightning flash
Emanating from the voice
Of the soothsayer broadcast
Silence is not a choice

From the rhetor this discourse
From the mouth honeyed words
Influencing in due course
The minds of the hearers

He speaks expressing the inner
With a correspondence of meaning
The relation to the outer world
Bears the ring of verity

They who are an embodiment
Of the Divine Mind
Who exist harmonious
As a messenger Divine

They convey to the crowd
Of the hearers of the word
Articulate in voice aloud
And in the written form

Their inner thoughts

A reflection of

The is and ought

Received from above

They who fail

To harness the Truth

Must needs avail

Of the voice uncouth

Ajna

Access to the higher planes

Is through the third I attained

Through on this jewel concentrating

Escape this world one may

Into the void

Beyond the veil

To gain inner sight

Wisdom avail

Develop the power
Of inner sight
To new landscapes scour
With the third eye

Ajna activated to empower
Oneself within the vain hour
Of his life's course forever
Dwelling in the Eternal Now

Sahasrara

The purple ray getting entry
Into the realms above
From the crown of the gentry
Resonating with Divine Love

The power of the Vril brought in
To the corporeal form
The consciousness elevation
Over the whole to warm

Amplifying the frequencies
Of the man of light
The celestial energies
Brought down from outside

The Vril force
From the aether
Takes its course
As one steers it

Conscious direction
Through the will
To make connection
With the Vril

The crown he has
Placed upon his head
Of gold it is
Not of base lead

Avatar

Divine incarnation
Of a higher being
An earthly instantiation
of the spiritual entity

Manifesting the form
Of the world server
Acting on the earth
His Divine purpose

As a teacher of men
As a leader of troops
Mobilizing the denizens
To live in the Truth

Of visitor from above
In a body below
Has with intent come
To his will impose

To lead toward

The heavenly light

Not like a coward

In escapist flight

To carry out the mission

As Vishnu had done

Taking up a position

In a martial Bavarian

Hitler had served

As the Divine vehicle

Upon his folk to confer

Message of the blood

As an avatar

Descending from above

In action not word

Imposes Divine Justice

Breaks the tyrants' back

Through manifesting

The willpower of the adept

The despotism ending

No gentle Jesus
The meek and weak
But rather Kalki
The punisher of evil deeds

Elementarwesen

Cthonic ecstasy invokes them
The rites of Dionysos
The consort of the tellurian
Mother goddess invokes

The chaotic mysteries
Of the dark mother
Who in their ecstasies
Become her demon lovers

Possessed by the elementals
Of the lower astral
Caressed by the dark devils
Dwelling on the threshold

Bursting the bonds which restrained

The earthly denizen

Who as the consort did attain

Demonic possession

Thought he would fly above the clouds

Through the ecstasies of violence

Through such practices he has allowed

The dark forces' alliance

The drums' beat a chaotic rhythm

Into a frenzied cadence

The gathered throng is imprisoned

And assailed by the demons

They feed upon the vapors

Of the tortured energies

Which are by the violators

Transmitted into these entities

These creatures pervade our world

Omnipresent in our dimension

In the tenderest lower astral

Their design is predation

The dark rites of Dionysos
Dancing with the devils
Wherever he goes
They accompany in the astral

Dionysos' dancing
Cthonic merrymaking
To the boundaries descending
The entities anticipating

Worked into a frenzy
Of blood lustful abandon
Such cruel psychopathy
Testament of the madman

The harlot's dance around
The bound and gagged victim
In ecstasy they arouse
The slumbering demons

The priest of Dionysos
Donned in their silk robes
Dance in a circle
The liquor draining down

The victim on the altar
Strapped down on the marble
His struggles never falter
His gagged prostrations garbled

The priest with upraised hand corpse-like
Situates himself at his head
Upraised his hand with blazing brand
From which sparks fall on the face of the man

The brand is thrust
Into the captives' bonds
The flames erupt
The pitch soaking the man

A ululating cry
Bursts from priestly throat
From the demon a reply
Shub-Niggurath the goat

The victim's soul is consumed
By this horde of ghouls
Who have thus removed
Another soul from the mother's womb

Purusha

The Divine fire activates

The latent and dormant energies

Bringing the inert to a higher state

The static substance elevating

The Divine Force which emanates

From the central sun

The whole earth does pervade

Bathing in its flame the millions

The Father upon high gives forth

His Divine articulation

Through the cosmos of the mother

He achieves insemination

Manifestation of Crystal light

Of the infinite expanse

The prior forms materialized

And with the Father dance

The manifestation of the Truth

In actuality a lie

The violation of the Truth

Of the mother upon high

The tense dialectic

To this world gave rise

Yet the Divine nexus

Lent truth to the lies

The explicate order

Of material manifestation

Have shut heaven's door

And us in hell's prison

The key to escape

This material plane

Is to incorporate

The Father's name

To transmute this force

And sketch a map

With eyes heavenward

Seeking a way back

Prakriti

On the earth one stands
Grounded in his being
Locked out from heaven
Yet with the Graal his key

Within his inner being
He remains what he was
Enter this recognizing
He is who he becomes

The inertia of the world
Made static without time
Its appearance in the physical
A result of the Father's rhyme

The crudity of substance
Within the lower planes
The property of the mother
In the river of temporality

The mother goddess
Of this nether region
Has within her bodice

The darkest legion

Only the father

Can resurrect

From the dark mother

The soul of the hexed

The Graal which shines brightest

Can attain access

To the Divine Fire

Within his breast

Black Hole

From Alpha Centauri in Orion

The home of the saurians

Through a wormhole to Saturn

To the earth realm

This the path along which they came

The demonic shape shifters

Reptilian entities of infame

To enslave and consume these cosmic vampires

On Europe they established their machine

A Time generator to enslave

The trap all sentient beings

On the terrestrial plane

To keep in lower vibration

The denizens of Gaia

And develop their mind to prevent them

To consign their souls to the fire

This is the motive of the host

Who has descended on earth

To upon all impose

Our vibrations caused to lower

The black hole enabling them

To deposit on the earth

In the continent of days ancient

The hybrid synthetic curse

The serpent seed children of these

The reptilians through gene splicing

To play the role of mastery

Overall other sentient beings

Back-and-forth over the years
Through the black holes come and go
The saurian slavers appear
These interdimensionals

The black holes which open up
To enable entry on earth
Giving them souls upon which to sup
To bring about dearth

The black holes' portals
Through which the entities appear
And into which fallible mortals
Expire and disappear

Their souls traveling to Saturn
To add to the pool
Upon their life force entities fatten
To destroy and to consume

Their goal to maintain their soul form
Upon which to harvest our vitality
To do what they can to harm
And abuse us through our drudgery

To coerce work which confers
Upon them our energy
And to for our daily toll
Transmit our vitality

The black holes and we too may access
Create a rent in Maya's veil
And to escape into the blessed lands
To escape earthly travail

Or to utilize these portals
As a means of reconnaissance
As a trench or rathole
Through which to give combat

The portals to the stars
In all dimensions and planes
Made by adepts be vehicles
To other realms than these

The cosmic war never ended
Between the Devas and dark forces
On the earth re-presented
As between jewry and Aryans

The black holes do serve
As mode of transport
In an out of this world
A medium of the sort

The looking glass worlds
Existing as reflections
Reflecting the terrestrial
In the higher heavens

Ships of galactic legions
Came through the holes
And devastate the earth
At particular intervals

To devastate the culture
Of they who they hate
Informed against by the vultures
Of exploited humanity

Their earthly instruments
Upon the terrestrial globe
Serve as go-between
To conjure them via the holes

The cosmic battle rages
between the celestial blue bloods
and the reptilian slavers
who Jewry did sire

The final battalion has rallied
And is in its position
Through black holes it will sally
And the evil horde send to perdition

Whole teams of higher beings
In control of vimanas
Will descend in a blitzkrieg
And destroy the black magicians

Then upon the world
Will descend the light
Of the age of gold
And banish the dark night

Baal Priest

From on high the exalted one
Positioned himself above the throng
Dressed in the robes of Dagon
The Baali priest of dark Satan

The ritual is underway
In the public square of sacrifice
The priest prepares to take
The soul of the victim with the knife

The brazier burns with angry brightness
As the child securely fastened
Lies upon the marble platform
The crowd stirs of ghoulishness

The Baal Priest spreads his arms
Above the bound victim
With cold eyes and stony heart
His supplication begins

In guttural tone arcane
Calling to subterranean depths
Staring at the victim prostrate
As a child struggles desperate

He vibrates in monotone
And to the deity intones
In underground catacombs
A faint reply resounds

Inaudible to most profane
Who gawk at the affair
The Baal Priest brandishes the blade
And to sacrifice prepare

A rumbling in the depths
Echoes to the surface
The open puteal portends
The arrival of the serpent

The crowd of eager desire
Cast their gaze at the pit
Fixated on the tenebrous sewer
Toward the nether regions

From out of the iron ringed

Manhole emanates

To partake of the offering

The creature manifesting

The priest with his subordinates

Ringing round the victim

The lunar light illuminates

The beast of the nether regions

The priest plunges his knife

Into the struggling child

With myriad thrusts the sacrifice

Rendered to the dark side

The faded memories of these events

Have continued seamlessly

Up to the present day freemasons

The rites of Baal never ceased

The seamless thread throughout time

Has consistently run

Woven in the robes of priestly kind

In sacrificial rites of Baal and Dagon

The lodge in each town and city
Stands as testament of history
Of the presence of the mysteries
Of the mother goddess' iniquity

The masonic rites of the lodge
Behind a pious veneer
Of charity and brother love
Masks its sinister nature

The Initiate on the path
Beguiled by aesthetic pomp
Enters into darkest Daath
And makes a pact with demons

Bound to him they become
Through the vile rites
The soul mortgaged to demons
Through vile sacrifice

Living on borrowed time
His sense of self-importance
Mere glamour and a lie
As he awaits infernal Dis

Oriental Despotism

The Pasha seated on his throne
ensconced in silken cushions
His retinue surrounding his abode
Awaiting his slightest decision

The Oriental despot
As then so today
Whether in Saudi Arabia
Or in the rabbinate

The oligarchic tetrarch's
Had taken over Rome
Replace the patrician patriarchs
Incorporating Cybele's cultic form

As then so today
The lunar priests of Baal
In cthonic Cybele
Had conflict to avail

The Atlantean solar priest kings

They sought to depose

And into the Tiber fling

The patricians' purple robes

To establish themselves above

The republic of light

And to drag it in the mud

Under the lunar rays of night

In the ancient world

Under the rule of these

Absolute power

Was concentrated in the priest king

The ruler was oriented

Toward the earthly rites

Rituals sinister cthonic

Propitiate in diabolic kind

The mother goddess did

Serve as a principal

Dark and tenebrous

The chaos crucible

The grand dame of the earth

Also played her role

On her tellurian girth

Soaked with blood the soil

The sacrifice of priests

Were groomed from birth to play

A role in a mother's feasts

This sad part to play

Under certain alignments

Astrological

In conjunctions of malefics

To give up their souls

The victims from birth were bred

To sate the power lust

Of the priestly caste

Who sacrificed for demons

The power madness of the priests

Led to an implosion

General instability

Between spiritual and temporal

The documents of the elite
Not confined to the earth plane
And a veritable Garden of Eden
But carried away by boundless greed

Hence they sought true power
Not arbitrary sway over men
But with creatures in witching hour
To offer souls to demons

In exchange they did seek
To empower themselves
With secrets attain the peak
And with these gods to dwell

In the infernal regions
These tenebrous shades
Did await as legions
Of the Dark Lord's rage

To unlock the gates
Leading to the pit
The temptation of the mages
Impelled their dulled wits

Intoxicated with themselves
Drunk on occult power
Swollen with emissaries of hell
they awaited the witching hour

Sacrifices were brought forth
To serve to the shades
The dark rights perforce
Were artfully arranged

Under the appropriate
Alignments of the stars
With the dog of Sirius
Oppositional to Mars

The blazing star waxed bright
Bathing in the pitch darkness
It's baleful luminous light
Amidst the evil stillness

The priests their garments bore
Dark robes of Cybele
The great infernal whore
Before whom they did prostrate

The victims with them came
Escorted by their guards
Witless ebon enslaves
With tongues cut from birth

These were placed before
The open mouthed puteal
The pit into the whore
Entrance to the infernal

The priests began to raise
Their arms in supplication
And the demons praise
Uttering their incantations

The ghoulish rites carried forth
Under the glaring glow
Of the sacrificial star
Sirius, the demon's home

The creatures bestirred themselves
From beyond the mayavic veil
And manifested the knell
Of the hapless victims they assailed

Into the pit these unfortunates
Were cast by rough ebon hands
To fall victim to the demons
Who consume the souls of men

The despots of the orient
Have ever practiced
Such rites of inhuman
Cruelty and black magic

The corruption of the priests
Is an inherent tendency
And all will never be
Free until they are deceased

Zombie Apocalypse

Possessed by the negative ET's
The parishioners in their slave churches
Bound to the demonic seed
Who harvest from them their loosh

Over time they become
A captive soul whose mind
By the entities are overcome

Transformed and zombified
Sing praises to 'the Lord'
A fictional semitic egregore
A man they are coerced to adore
Is installed in their mind as a thought form

The process of possession entails
The binding to the host
Through endless devotions to the 'Angels'
Repetition of holy wrote

The incantations regurgitated
In the whited sepulcher's
To invoke the astral creatures
Who descend upon them

Hebrew words and passages
Alleged 'divine names'
All are magic invocations
To the Christians' soul enslave

The more intensity of devotion
The stronger the bond
The more frequently the more erosion
Feeding the hell spawn

Their mind conditioned
Through fear, guilt and shame
To venerate their 'chosen'
In the demonic masters of slaves

The mind program operates
As a noxious poison
Get fed as the cogitate
Interiorising the program

The zombification of the slaves
Who are programmed by the masters
In which program claims to 'save'
All from inevitable disaster

This process results in
The erasure of their mind
Its supplantation with
And merger into the hive

These creatures now no longer
'Human beings' can lay claim
Have their souls bonded
To the hive mind as it slaves

This the 'Prince of darkness'
A label many would apply
Jehovah or Yahweh the saurian
Sauron's evil eye

Into this hive mind collective
The naïve and gullible
Become immersed, never to exit
Having bound to it their souls

The stronger the bond
The more sinister they become
Possessed by the saurians
Who in the astral planes dwell

Sadistic and mendacious
The christian persona is
A template for harassment
Of all others innocent

They who have a pure soul
A mind free of the taint
Of the slave program of old
Scratch, creating misery

The christian an instrument

Upon the earth plane

Of these reptilians

The world enslave

They must convert to 'christ'

All who are free

And to put them in the vice

Of religious slavery

'Thou shalt' and 'thou shalt not'

The modality of their mind

To impose their program upon all others

To assimilate into the hive

To hook in more slaves

Who can be subjected

To traumatize their brains

Perpetuate their incarnation

Of the cycles of Time

Their soul does atrophy

With each resurrection body

Their souls' the demons feed

An equivalent for those
humble hypocrites
as human batteries
that upon by saurians

This the bar star
Who though often not as far gone
Binds themselves through liquor
To the saurians

Their inebriated soul
With reduced inhibitions
Takes its own toll
Through unhealthy addiction

With the feral drumming
Of iniquity's den
The bar stars are burning
Up as a sacrifice to them

Binding to the soul
Are the reptilians
Who vampirize these dolts
Immersing themselves in the sin

POEMS



AGAINST

TIME

Poems Against Time

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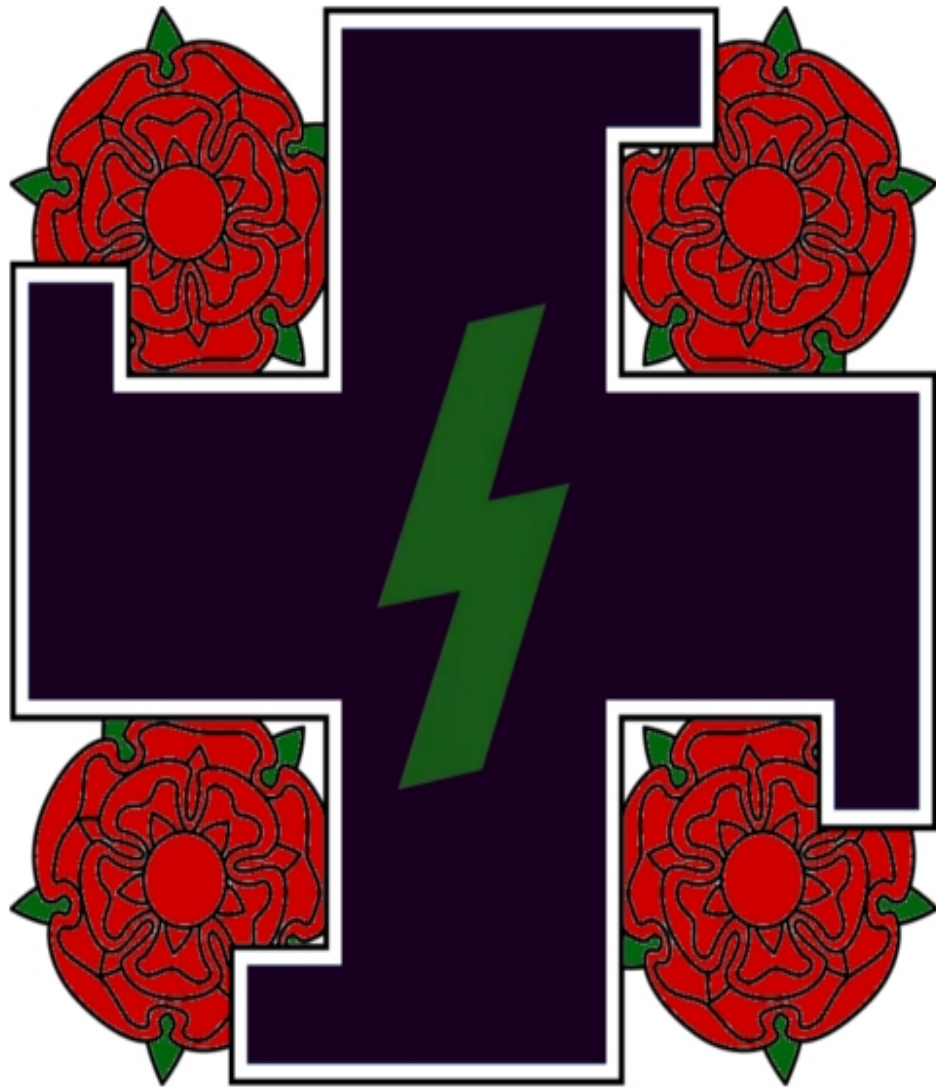
Part 1

Aryan Quatrains

Part 2

Aryan Symbolist Poems

ARYAN



QUATRAINS

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Reptile

Serpentine, ascending from the depths
Crawling from the sewers of Asiatic steps
Synthetic hybridization, genetic pest
Engineered for chaos, engineering death

At the behest of false gods, false dogs
Orion origins, Sirian frogs
Croaking in the mire, toad on a log
Of shit, concealed in mysterious fog

Devious reprobate inciting hate
Inciting strife-rob, murder and rape
Mastermind of genocidal fate
Hive mind entity opening the gates

Saturn enslaved, reptile conclave
Gaia bound as His rape mate
Moon matrix manipulating fate
Shackling the slaves, welded to their graves

Legions of angels, devils, reptiles
Brought through CERN-u-NOS
Onto Gaia-Satanic Saturnians

Materializing in the firmament

Crystallizing from inner space

Reptilian serpent seed, demonic race

Metamorphosis of anti-race

Revealing 'They live' for those they await

Reptilian cannibal feast

Rather alien species, meat and greet

Western shit sacks of modernity

Kentucky fried chicken and christianity

The Savior has come to spill blood

In service of 'The One', 'Love'

God-Messiah has descended

Ascended from abode like a dove

The Paracletos of love

Demon possession of the Dove

The hive mind of the father and son

'Holy Ghost'-holy Reptilian

Zombified masses-carcasses

Dumb asses-fate so tragic

Prophecied according to script

In blueprint of buy-bullshit

Return

Storm and steel, a flash of gunmetal

Discharging lead death

Blitzkrieg against the pest

Hosts of slaves against the best

A war to end all wars

Only it never ended

Just upended the force

A ripple in the ocean of Being

And nothing more

Reverberating against the dog

Against the Demiurge G-d

The imitation of the Truth

The G-d-dog of the uncouth

Like Hansel and Gretel

Captured by the wicked witch

Of the West, youth escape intended death

Enslaved no more through cleverness

The war continues secretly

The vile scum, Reptilians

Engineering chaos

Abusing purer Homo sapiens sapiens

Their minion dross

Trans-humanity not deviant sexuality-alone

Trans-human robotization-sins to atone

Material densification-spiritless drone

Robots and zombies to the yard of bones

The nadir of Kali's Yuga

Blackest night of manvantara

Begins to lift

The quickening of slumbering cattle begins

From the depths of another world

Another Time beyond time

Come the holy valkyries

Accompanying Einherjar

To burn away the slime

Violator

Usurious exploitation of the animals

On the animal Farm

Chained in pens of iron shackled

Rusty grates for blood

Collecting in pools

Repast for demons

Absorb the life force

Of goyim farm animals

Sadistic abuse

Delight in crude

Manipulation of the few

Mob violating truth

Worshippers of scum

Delight in raising bums

Rapine by reptilian's

Egregoric cum

Mind control the scum

Shackle them with golden chains

Drain away their energy

Turn them into chum

Worshiping 'The One'

Demiurgic mud

Violation of Eternity

Encrustation of dung

Creat-excreat

Materialized de-mens

Wound window violation

Rapine by 'The One'

Satanic explosion

Into the ocean

Of Sophia the Virgin

Hymen torn open

Yet from this origin

Birth of abortion

Stillborn Demiurge children

Of the Iron Curtain

Attempting to conceal

Light of the Real

Blinding their goyim

With machines of illusion

Only the purer can penetrate

The veil of appearances

Wrapped around their face

All others are soulish waste

Vampire Maw of the beast

Tearing apart the soul meat

Of the fleshy vessels that creep

In the shadowy realm of somnolent sheep

Rabble Roused

Goyim

Golem

Wretched refuse

Huddled masses

Use and abuse

Drug abuser

Liquor consumer

Goyim

Golem

J.O.G-bot slaves

Drinking down their souls

J.O.G-bot enforcers

Tossing them in grave holes

Goyim

Golem

Once they're used up

An animate tool

Proletarian fool

Burnt out, burnt up

Goyim

Golem

Wicker Man ritual

Sacrifice to Saturn

Soul reveal's victuals

'All lives matter'

All lies scatter

Goyim

Golem

To the four winds

Dissipation of Gentile man

Vampirization

Of feeble goyim

Goyim

Golem

Matrix prison

Harvester of souls

Combine of evil

In the rat wheel roll

Goyim

Golem

Release your soul seed

Chasing after greed

Before Demiurge plead

For eternity

Goyim

Golem

Masses enraged with hate

Violent brutes would sate

Lustful minds never abate

Driven to kill-irate

Goyim

Golem

Angered by delusion

Matrix of illusion

Compounded by chemical pollution

The problem is the solution

Goyim

Golem

Inject your dreams

Hypodermically

Drain down ambrosia

Alcoholically

Goyim

Golem

Refuse of the streets

Starved and diseased

Pursuing 'love and peace'

Hypocrisy never cease

Goyim

Golem

Bureaucratic thieves

Lounging in ease

Upon their souls

Parasites feed

Goyim

Golem

Animate tools

Useful fools

Batteries to use

Silver platter, silver cords for food

Goyim

Golem

Whipped into a frenzy

Incited to riot

Sub-human sacrifice

On autopilot

Goyim

Golem

Psycho-naut

Psyche-not

Brain rot

Global plot

Goyim

Golem

Unleashed from their chains

Given free reign

To unleash pain

On those with brains

Goyim

Golem

Revolution from below

From the gutter

Proletarian rage

No longer a mutter

Goyim

Golem

Agenda of the hidden hand

In the shadows of the land

Coming out in light of day

Dawn of false light gay

Goyim

Golem

Pashu beast-men

Sacrificed in war

Revolution against order

Murdering kith and kin

Goyim

Golem

The tables turn

The clock's rightward

Hands to send as swords

On necks of proletarian hordes

Goyim

Golem

Should this be the outcome?

The hidden hand has its fun

Serving souls up to reptilians

Soul Reaver's absorption

Goyim

Golem

Croaking in the Mire

Crocodiles in the swamp

Masses of slaves expire

Jews of Demiurge chomp

Goyim

Golem

Feeding Fenrir

Pain in hate and fear

Lower vibration tears

Misery throughout the year

Goyim

Golem

Dawn of a new day

The icy crystallization

Melted under black sun's rays

Jehovah's devastation

Goyim

Golem

Aryan

Sonnenmensch

New Dawn of a purple haze

Santur projects his gaze

Reptilian serpents seed

No longer from Gaia feed

Sonnenmensch

Aryan

Dominate

Left brain robot, slave of Jehovah

Control and manipulate everyone all over

Vulgar display of power and force

Logical-rational axiomatic laws

Imposed on the masses with iron claws

Ruthless, merciless, no conscience or remorse

Unbalanced mind, egocentric and coarse

Screaming into silent stillness, rapist of otherness

Pain is bliss, power trip ecstatic

Phallic assault, Sophia gets hit

Mastermind of logos-ratio acroams
Violent intrusion into pure virginal
Suppression of the will of 'Other's'
Denial of vitality- 'peace'; 'love' the cover

Into the Saturn matrix the gears are
grinding and spinning for fear to starve
Amortization of life force
Releasing the vital soul from vehicle

The being understands not that which exceeds
It's finite state of craving-desire and 'need'
Spinning in the machine it pursues to feed
It's ego and finitude-abortions breed

Demiurge deity, logos, madman, demon
Absorbing the world, greed of vampirization
Servants terrestrial grease the gears
Of vampire machine called the matrix

Minions on Gaia, limited creatures
Fascinated by their glamorous features
Staring into the mirror of their carnivalesque
aberrative features, teratological pests

Swollen ego infatuated with self
On the treadmill in pursuit of temporal wealth
But more-power, sacrifice Other for self
Hypocrite pretender-blame others for the blows you dealt

Victim shaming, abusive psychosis
Kick them while they're down
Shout and scream halitosis
Stockholm syndrome of the evil clowns

Demiurgic beast macro and micro
Cosmic violence, testament of the psycho
Mini-me, a pale reflection through glass darkly
phallic erection, power-mad, starkly

Corralled on an animal farm
Whipped, beaten and used
Slaughtered in the matrix barn
For the greed of the few

Wind up the gears of the G.A.O.T.U
Of the G-d, the devious jew
Set the belligerent into operation
Then you will know 'God' is Satan

Dominate, attack, beat down

Unleash the sadistic evil clown

Carnival of Gaia, the circus is in town

carne-veil, fleshly forms purblind now

Number 2-the architects of destruction

Number 1-the hero smash down the construction

Return number 2 to the abyss

And all of his minions to the realm of Dis

The Hero, the Virya, has resurrected

Give the enemy a check from the neck up

Thor's hammer crashes Neanderthal cranium

Pashu robots make way for Eternia

Demonic Dialectic

Soviet, democratic, christian, atheist

Black, white, rich, poor

Female, male, homo, hetero-sexualist

Silver cords tied to the second earth

All are one in love, peace and unity
All are equal in the eye of Saturn
Equally enslaved to the God of matter
To the soul Reaver, vampire of humanity

The demon and his children, operating
The Lord of hosts to cannibal feast, flagellating
The human animal sacrifices, propagating
More souls to trap within the womb matrix, gestating

Both 'sides' invented, both controlled
Opposites polarized with iron stone of load
Magnetically forced apart, contention of bone
Smashed together, skeletons in the tomb

Architect of evil, inharmony creates
Creat absurdam-masses take the bait
Fall upon each other's swords
Supplied by demon hordes

Turn upon their own kind
Having lost their feeble mind
Skewer the pure heart through
With Lance and lead serving the jew

Frenzy of the mass mind

Lost all site of former times

Robots operating according to script

Trapped within demons' dialectic

The Problem of Work

Dedicatory:

L Ron Hubbard

O.T.O

Crypto undercover

Psyop-Judeo

The goyim shall work

The kike shall shirk

Earning bread with sweat

Exchanging blood for breath

Sitting like a kike

Effendi work offends thee

Prices always hike

Delenda Rauch Aleph Pe

Cast aside the higher

Heaven trampled in the mire

Muddied by the liars

Obligation to expire

Gears, concrete *concreto*

Quintessence *non possessio*

Clipped angels' wings

Pitchfork an sich ding

Blazing furnace of grime

Krono-meter marking time

Nine to five to nine

Twenty-four seven 365

Vampirized slave labor

Labor of love thy neighbor

Apartheid shtetl favor

Vampire pureblood savour

Segregated land

Of the hidden hand

Across the tracks he ran

Black and blue beaten by the man

Treadmill telluric race

From earth to heaven's grace

Brow sweat from the face

Blood and tears life force erase

Taxes kosher cost

Goyim bow to the boss

Reparations for Holocaust

Levies for Gaia's loss

Costs artificially inflate

Currency artificially deflates

Between a rock and hard place

Trapped is one's fate

Burning both ends of candle

In the middle-clock on mantle

Ticks doomsday inevitable

Reaper descends, head severable

Work bell rings

Goyim sing

Pour down drink

Dirty sheets stink

Retirement hire men

The goal is means

Pay the rent, heaven sent

Overall seems, golden dreams

Princess Palace

Liquor chalice

Ambrosia soul

Destroying malice

Barbie cue-ball

Dog on lawn Venus

Shopping in the mall

All for sake of phallus

Vacation from the daily grind

Flight with self from Self

Chasing its tail a hind

Chasing bitches' pelt

Kids and cats and dogs

Days off at the morgue

Nervous breakdown slob

Living dead graveyard

Flight from multitude to alone
drones and clones seek a home
Shredded souls atone
Sever silver cords and roam

Druggie

Into the veins, into mucous membrane
Into cadaver self-inflicted pain
Pop a pill to reduce migraines
Into shallow grave zombie brain

An idler whiling away his time
Encounters a friend just arrived
Dark alley exit into false light
Injecting hypodermically-"just right"

On mattress of feathers
On silk sheet covers
Decadent idler smothers
Silver dish of coke uncovered

Star of the show of blackest night
Gleaming bottles spirits of false light
Draining down reeking fluid of plight
Fuss and fight, coroners sheet so white

Rehab trapped in mental prison
Erosion of brain, soul disintegration
Having nightmares, messianic visions
Living a death, myopic prism

Profiteers on own supply
Karma snags an Icarian flight
Dashes to crack rocks from height
Demonstration of hubris, wrong not right

Sub-personality, instinctive mind
Craving desire Tantalus-like
Trapped, prisoner of worldly kind
Slave of the demon hive

Vampirized by Hades' denizens
Pulled down to hell, through bad medicine
Goodly bourgeois; proletarian
All one to Hades' minions

Satanic Explosion

Creat ex nihilo

Nihilo nihil fit

Apocalypse eternal now

Desecrated seed

Demiurgic imposition

Rapine of Sophia

Ultimate flower violated

Vulgar display of power

Crystallized light encrustation

Simulacral counterfeit creation

Soul sparks panspermia

Abortions still-born Eternia

Eternia, aletheia

Unconcealed through this

Purblind myavic veil

Jehovah's violent kiss

Eternia, Eternal now

Where immortals dwell

Mono-mania hijacked

Trapping us in hell

Entropic spring mechanical

Clockwork Krono-meter

Vampiric soul reveals, cannibals

Grim harvest of the reaper

Spiralling down closed-system

Yugas, manvantaric prison

Atrophying soul disintegration

Life force and amortization

Mort-gage, dead pledge

12 gauge, now you're dead

Kronos age-times up friend

Absorbed into Yahweh's digestion

Round and round in cycles

dog chasing tail after trifles

Ouroboros serpent sickle

Saturn scythe, life muffles

Expel in vigor, hard light
In passion dead of night
Silk sheets dualistic fight
Reconciled in Satanic plight

Moments of fleeting
Ecstatic fornicating
Samsaric couplings
Silver cord uncoupling

Eternia's doors are closed
Faint green through crack exposed
Wakening doorway to abode
Eject potent spiritual load

Green-land bestows
Vital light, heavenly abode
Transmuted Kundry over death throes
Petite mort no immortal path follows

Eternia one with Sophia
Immortalized on Gaia
Maithuna tantra serpent fire
Integrated soul divine respire

Melchizedek

White hand of guile over duper's smirk
Concealing the smile of the Great Work
Sheepskin apron over poisoned dirk
Generative principle doing dirty work

A youth of promise arises bright
Through the network of parental right
Superlative faculties, gift of sight
Eager to follow the course of right

Elevated through contacts and through skill
Merit of the fortunate son driven by will
Steppingstones toward Golden Gates will
Enable the sion of Zion to have his thrills

Callow youth naïve and full of wonder
Seeking wisdom to receive applause of thunder
Contemplating universal verities of the Mother
Seeking entry into mysteries to bestow on Others

A contact made who promised youth
To plumb the depths of hidden truth
Promise of initiation for the few
Youth with eagerness willing to

Dusk sets in for owl Minerva
Flies to Lodge of inner circle
Adorned with exotic apparel
Preliminary motions undergone in a whirl

Studying putative 'sacred lore'
Immersed in symbol and rites of yore
Penetrating what hidden in store
Buried in tomes to read a chore

Surfeit of pages allusive text
One proceeds *ad sequentia* the next
Piles of parchments Ink bedecked
Step-by-step the initiates trek

Deeper and deeper toward the Goal
Of godhood once callow youth goes
Immersed in dark arts demons bestow
Upon hapless dupes eternal life hope

Eternal slavery and perdition inevitable

Demonic figures enchain their edibles

Feed off Melchizedek priests' soul

Enslave the earth forevermore

Triumph pyrrhic, a false promise

Masons confer the reaper's kiss

Black arts enslaved for which

False promise of godhood give

Demigods or pseudo-divine

Possessed by demons so inclined

On the souls of past masters dine

The fallible mortals vampirize

Instruments of dark forces

Robots on invisible strings

Creatures by false promises

Feel the pain of vampires sting

Concealing the smile of the Great Work

Sheepskin apron over poisoned dirk

Generative principle doing dirty work

Impelled by demons not to shirk

What once was full of promise
Icarus-like crashes to earth
Two rocks of brimstone dearth
To receive the serpent's kiss

No longer offering hope of lost youth
The callow, naïve seeker of Truth
The cynical initiate gave proof
Making deals of devils-
get screwed

The Eternal Jew

Eternal jew you have forever been
Forever will be bloody trek to see
Infernal jew you are always keen
To never kill without sins transferring
Nocturnal jew blind to see
Whether blind or no, Truth will be

Through the ages of bloody stain
The ink in which you signed your name
Cloven hooves roughshod have maimed
The 'lesser folk' you have proclaimed

Claimed divine ancestry

From 'elohim'- Absolute; Supreme

Hoodwinked goyim gentility

To venerate reptilian seed

On the earth you descended

From off planet to contend with

Rival of Other species' members

Cosmic battle, terrestrial to end it

Devious secret ply thy trade

With offers of false gifts made

Beguilement of gentile- slave

Would make-else the grave

Usury one of the greatest means

Of binding with promised golden dreams

In diabolic exchange, pact of thieves

To extricate loss of flesh the means

Promise of fame, glory and might

Serve as the hook the faithful bite

To fry up the fish for the night

In hellfire dish for jews' delight

A hive mind motivated from astral

Planes of inner space bestow

Great influence gravitational

Bind the mind of goy gentile

Whether through sepulchral church or dark temple

Jewish usury works in tandem

With the demons who held in a ransom

Through occult ritual their puppets dancing

Widdershins, blood sacrifice gives answer

Binding and chaining, the slaver race

On the earth to hold in place

Potentially elevated potential grace

Earthbound souls in time and space

To break the chains that bind

Requires might and main

Requires will to train

Salvation of mankind

The Ragnarok looms forth

On the horizon Set and Horus

To battle to the death

One Victor alone, one vanquished

The reptilian demon seed
Trans-dimensional beings
Manifest in time of need
To perpetuate earth's slavery

The kikes and all their hordes
Have to face True Lords
Sons of the sonnen swarze
Final battle of race war

The reptilian demon seed
Manifesting earthly deed
Attempt overthrow of the
Pure and perfect breed

The battle scenes near lost
Mighty Aryan warrior costs
Have tallied many across
The globe o'er-run by dross

When from the heavens high
Descend the Valkyrie
On Eagles wings and cry:
"Delenda Judea! End the lie!"

From dimensions beyond
Mighty Divyas descend
Annihilate hell spawn
Bring about their death

Blackness banished from the land
By the might of Aryan hand
By the forces of divine command
Light of black sun-behold the man!

Prison Without Walls

The prison in which we're all confined
A matrix determined by Time
Trapping the slaves to work inside
Human batteries demons' vampirize

Born in sin within the world
Have fallen mixed with animals
Vivaparous or engineered sangrael
Blood poisoning now beneath the wheel

Now trapped within an oubliette
Of mind, of body though not Spirit
A prisoner of the round roulette
Wheel of incarnation set

The game is rigged by ringmaster
Of life's circus we mast pastor's
Only the few can avert disaster
Losing their soul the wheel rolls faster

Everywhere one goes hither and yon
Round in a circle a passive pawn
On a tether, a dog upon the lawn
Earthbound souls fixed to his bond

Only the adept may escape
The matrix prison of the slave
Only he transcends these knaves
Minions and dupes who await the grave

He no coward must stand against
The black magicians and their battlements
Must lay siege from stance within
To awaken the slaves of the prison

Unlike the selfish cowardly flight
Of traders who abandon in the night
Their Kith and kin to their plight
He girds himself with armor bright

The Hero knight his blazing sword
Unsheaths, readies his weapon of war
To split the skulls of Demiurge horde
The minions of this Time Lord

This is the chance for salvation
Slaves observe the gleam and awaken
The hordes move forth as a Kraken
Demons alive therein with hatred

The Aryan Virya stands against
The ugly concrete battlements
Of Demiurgic slave prison
And slashes gore from minions

Blue eyes flash incendiary light
Awakened Hyperborean right
To take the world from darkest night
To slay the vampires in the fight

The battle rages throughout the dark
Blazing fires match burning hearts
Battle rage for all becomes a part
The hordes loose their poisoned darts

Beast-men possessed full of frenzy
To destroy the mirror of their envy
To smash apart the white enemy
The color of skin dividing all and sundry

The demon seed command their slaves
To fall upon the Aryan brave
To kill for spite, torture and maim
To overrun the noble into the grave

The battle wearisome continues vigorous
Buckshot and mortars imperious
Unforgiving the shrapnel torturous
Lacerates the pure battling Heroes

When the darkling horde have attained
Apparent victory many they've slain
The blood memory of the Graal came
Awakening Aryans to berserker rage

Fighting with desperate force

The Aryan combats deadly horde

The dark side of Demiurge Lord

Moves forward in attrition war

The Aryan to the death combats

The evil tide of untermenschen trash

Though he may fall in weapon's clash

He lives beyond the prison's lash

Having freed his folk whose souls he redeems

His own immortality through combat achieved

Resurrected on the Green Ray succeed

Through combat under Black light, Eternity

The Anti-Race

Mixed and tangled with each and all

Purity does not apply at all

The leaden metal of the thrall

Gold in the furnace with base metal

The fall of man from days of yore
From which blood poisoning of the pure
Has carried over generations forward
Infecting the noble with base slur

To make a virtue of a vice
The self-deceiving kikes
Invented self-deification rites
To inflate their egos overnight

Built into their creed of victimhood
Of veneration of their blood
Claimed 'holy' saved from the flood
By their father, made of mud

From miry clay these creatures came
Engineered by Jehovah elohim
Hybridized creature, boastful claim
To rule the world fortune and fame

Throughout their trek through the ages
The jews have stolen wisdom of mages
In the host they have invaded
Intertwined themselves, miscegenated

Thus the host becomes the prize
Of hybrid beings who vampirize
Slave class of purer blood the prize
To rule through guile hoodwink their eyes

The creed of slaves become master
Enforced upon now witless masses
Chandal slave religion for asses
Plagiarism of the bastards

The world placed under shackles
The massive plebs turned into chattels
Economic tools controlled as vassals
Ruled from cathedral and the castle

Liberating themselves from the chains
Imposed upon bodies and brains
The Aryan hero's freedom retain
Though under the yoke, hamstrung and lame

Throughout the ages of force imposed
The Aryan freedom always chose
To combat their slave master alone
In spite of ostensible holy robes

Heretics declared and vilified
Through slander of the organic lie
Hunted as an animal by
The witless minions of the sly

True martyrdom not the jewish lie
Of jewish Jesus from 'on high'
Rather a devotion to their kind
Sacrifice themselves in the fight

Devoted to the end in war
Of occult Truth against the horde
And the lies of their Lord
The violation of the good, the pure

The anti-race has pursued
The pure of race the night through
The times of dark age, false and crude
To annihilate those good and True

The created anti-race still sounds
From its ramparts the world round
The virtue of rascals and clowns
To defile the pure, turn it brown

It's creeds of gutters' stinking mire
Have lit up the minds of the vile
Incited them to vengeful ire
Against their betters on the funeral pyre

In another world, another land
a dark flame's emerald fire brand
Held aloft in a ruddy hand
Blazing forth ennobling man

The hordes of anti-race go forth
Burning, the bearers of this torch
Satan's brand held aloft for
The blind to guide to Elysium's shore

Kali's Time

The wheel of Ixion rolls
perpetually spinning those
Carnal earthbound souls
In an out of death throes

The great breath was exhaled
As halitosis from the mouth
Of Demiurge so vain and proud
To snuff Sophia's light out

The cosmos comes to be
Demiurgic excrescence, plagiary
Fecal crystallization he
Imposed upon eternity

Aeons trapped within
Material densification
Rigidified explosion
freezing creation's ocean

The atrophy of souls
Around the wheel roll
While the great knell tolls
For those of mortgaged soul

Those who live for ecstasy
Having no inner integrity
Have lost themselves in entropy
Wheel of karma ground beneath

Densification of being

Demiurge atrophies

Minions upon whom he feeds

Into casket leaden be

The immortals who oppose

The cycle of destruction grow

In strength and as they rose

From the dead truth they know

The demon seed hijacked

History's cyclical trek

Converted linear path

Heaven or hell they wept

A false dichotomy

Establish 'Truth' by priest

Imitation falsity

Simulacral nightmare for thee

The immortals and Kali

Ruse of Demiurge supersede

Antithesis not free

Semitic slavery

The slave mechanism in place
With the veneer of grace
Greases the wheel for slaves
To bind souls to the knaves

Fear and trembling served
Instrument of Demiurge
His minion priests purge
All contrary rites and words

With extreme violation imposed
Sacrilege of ancient gnosis
Burning and raping of those
To whom the Truth is known

Heretics and witches
The spiritual few it is
Who are framed as minions
Of devils and demons

Through the concealment of lies
The Truth darkly shines
Viewed through third eyes
Of the few who aren't blind

The mill of Grotti grinds
Eternal return called Time
Conditioning the mass mind
Trapping the souls to bind

The adept against the host
Of inept goyim foes
Controlled by G-d chose
Self deified demon folk

The ages continue apace
Aeon's temporalizing
As the mill of G-d grates
It's rusty gears of fate

The circle within a circle
Pens in the blinded people
To be chained by the purple
Toga'd shearers of sheeple

The time of the Dawn portends
The doom of the de-men
Jaws of the Wolf-Time then
Destroys the slaver kin

The tension moves forth
Built up kinetic force
In the wolf's jaws a course
Of kosher chops of pork

The time window closes
On masses of earthbound souls
Trapped in the matrix of the poser
The imitator and the loser

Those who worship Him
Will lose and fail to win
Having committed the sin
Venerating creator and creation

The formula of false hope
Contained in Scriptures of mold
Pretense of wisdom old
Mimicry of philosophical gold

The jaws of the Wolf snap
On the silver cords of the scrap
Of the animal farmer's crap
Jealous G-d his broken back

Eternity eludes

All hybrids and fools

Whose souls won't go through

Matrix mesh of the jew

The aspiring adepts

Black magician's, G-d's pets

Fragment upon their death

Into Lake of fire kept

Their energy absorbed

By their precious 'Lord'

Who himself by the sword

Of Krist has been skewered

The adept's resurrect

On earthly verdure blest

Rid of all the pests

Who in lake of fire rest

Everything is Unequal

The claim that 'all are one'

Is trafficked from Mount Zion

Blown from trumpets brass anon

The fiction 'all are equal', all are 'one'

The overt differences stand clear

Multifaceted faces without peer

Organic culture a source of fear

To supremacists and their intentions dear

A plan to enslave the globe

To rivet chains upon the necks of those

The despots would enslave and clothe

In uniforms made in their mold

Made in the image of the Prince

Of slavery- global governance

Those who submit: their brains rinsed

Else annihilation their penance

The mass molded in a square
Four cornered, right angled there
The prison of lead in concrete stare
Out panoptic vision diabolical nightmare

Within the Utopia of despotism
The devious slavers' richest portion
Accrue to themselves wealth of denizens
Once autonomous, now forbidden

Soviet experiment paved the way
Template for globes' slavery
Too overt a lesson of cruelty
Fear porn by the Prince of slavery

Democracy veil of rainbow light
False promise of reason right
Conceals with pestilential blight
Pandora's box releases strife

The antipode of the Soviet
The boogie-man Saturnian lead
Fascism rears its war-like head
To crack with iron and lead

The dialectic back and forth

Opposing sides reconcile henceforth

False light contained in retort

Of alchemical unification of force

Apparent equalization

Of opposite extremes as 'one'

Dynamic process the outcome

No stability in the sum

The sinister black magicians

Dialectic of absolution

Transfer their sins to victims

Karma the only conclusion

The vast array of difference

Gives proof of despots ignorance

Of a stable harmoniousness

To equalize unequal-foolishness

The claim that 'all are one'

Is trafficked from Mount Zion

Blown from trumpets brass anon

The fiction 'all are equal', all are 'one'

No Orientaloid could be
Aleutian Islander or Congolese
No desert nomad could see
In a rival tribe equality

No Scottish clan can affirm
Equality in truth save as a 'Word'
Mere language of the Demiurge
Cannot synthesize a mixture

Diverse groups implied division
Not mixed in the Demiurge prison
Not a fantasy or useful fiction
To alloy cosmic differentiation

The 'human all too human' claim
To reduce difference to 'the same'
Testifies to impossible aim
Hubris of doomed Icarus's fame

All mixed together in the mire
Of the despot Jehovah's fire
The crucible of brazen iron
Melted pot of sewage expire

Beasts or Gods

The bestial horde creeps steadily forth
Living for thrills and sport
They descend to the beast, fornicate and feed
In the sty they swill and breed

The gods heaven sent on mundane bent
Have entered to give their support
To salvage the few who have tired of the stew
Of the sewage of porcine crue

The gods incarnate, blue blood spirit state
Coming to kill the hordes of hate
Who have debased Hyperborean race
With pashu beast-folk ancient fornicate

The bestialized hordes of Demiurge Lord
Have in fearful trembling deplored
Their ancestral forebears who are aware
Of their plight of which only they care

The heroic folk who answer the blue
Blood to combat and arms lay to
The savage beast-men and masters de-men
To annihilate the dark forces' legions

The beasts are aware of
Aryans' descent from above
Curse them as devils-no love
Prepare to drink their blood

Aryans the set apart few
Living in pursuit of Truth
Must muster their forces to
Meet the savage crew

Amongst them are present
Amongst beast folk denizens
traitors loyal to elementarwessen
Bloated with moralizing egotism

Bedecked in gaudy suits
Accoutred with polished boots
Badges and insignia too
Freemasons with the beastly crew

With juden rat against you
Beasts and de-men rend you
Aryan warrior the noble few
Against the mass of shit stew

The final end for the beast-men
Dawns on the purple horizon
Perceive their doom, their end
Vile beast-men, in guillotine their head

The traitors attempt to hide
With cunning guile slide
To ensnare or ingratiate with whites
Aryan warriors pile up funeral pyres

The sly and crafty kikes
Have portrayed themselves as right
As godly, good on Truth's side
But blinders place on blue eyes

The barbecue flames
Swelling with the maimed
Corpses of the slain
Traitors, beasts, black mages

Those spared this fate
Have left the battle plane
Off to orc holes foreign
Leaving noble Aryan

The prophecy of futures
Have wounds now sutured
All events being proof of
The Divine power of Thule

The Vril has shone its light
Through the blackness of the night
Enduring through the fight
Noble Aryan, Divine might

A new day has dawned
Over Spiritualized earth its song
Of greenest light so long
has the old night gone on

All are bathed in its glory
All are aware of the story
The remnants who over storm see
Have persevered Unto the morning

Man of Race

He who stands as one of many
Yet one as many, many as one
Serving the folk and not his petty
Interests out of selfish love

To himself he is instrumental
Not a finite end in itself
He has attached to principle
His mind above the commonwealth

To the supra conscious Being
Who governs autocratically
Members subordinate it sees
Above their strife and tragedy

This organism powerful transcends the fray
Welter of particularism, holds its mighty sway
Indifferent to the single man, this sorrow of the day
Registers it in account, metes out justice karmically

But only for the greater good which is not of number
But for itself caters with individuals not encumbered
Rather its own might and will-all else a blunder
Any who should check its force will be rent asunder

The organism moves forward over obstacles
Like a tank, a juggernaut inexorable
The self-determination of the racial soul
Empowering itself against the world

The being an entelechy is
Empowering itself through thick and thin
Seeking competitive challenges
To vie with others for Dominion

The man of race is unified
With supra-organism mind
Of Race and thus inside
Contained in miniature his kind

A healthy race implies such folk
As constituents of the racial soul
Not comprised of members alone
But an overarching, central pole

The empowerment of the man
Empowers supra-racial organism
And empowers himself again
As a battery of the microcosm

Racial conscious healthy mind
Possessed only by healthy kind
Those who are attuned to find
Themselves in Racial organism, Supra-mind

The men of race sacrifice
For the higher inferior life
endure hardship and strife
To empower their higher right

Their thoughts trend upwards to their source
The life-well of their rivulets' course
From the ocean of their being
Tributary's over flowing energy

Expansion not contraction
The formula of the happy one
Contract within, expand without
To battle, enemies to route

The victory alone to him goes
Who serves a higher purpose, shows
Himself a willing and able foe
Of that which threatens Oversoul

For the poor in spirit, weakly coward
The knell has sounded death's vain hour
The self absorbed effete forward
Into ignominious grave fallen

The man of race, the opposite
The hero striving with against
The enemy who poses him a test
The outcome going to the best

Wigger

White outside negro within
The mind of an ape stained with sin
White trash cracker spread with mud
What goes in the mind changes the blood

The youth of comfortable means
In a white picket fenced suburban dream
Tired from school turns on the T.V
Cacophony of jungle screams

The drums of the black celebrity
Voodoo priest of modernity
Slanging and banging in ecstasy
Infects the youth's mentality

Takes his milk money to the store
Owned by a weave haired nigger whore
Takes out costume of ghetto lore
Just like the nigger rapper on channel 4

Finds himself a powerful, trendy guy
Taking selfies in the mirror, giving gang signs
Bombards his ears, infects his mind
With the drumming of the savage kind

Hangs around at the b-ball court
Seeking negros with whom to cavort
Encounters a coon who plays sport
Selling rocks in the alley next to the court

Put under pressure he lights the pipe
Wanted to be cool, to take the spotlight
Hooked on crack, now he's up all night
With gang-related criminal types

Cash flows into his pockets, and into his nose
Crime pays-easy come and easy go
Wearing the colors of the negro
In a gunfight he falls from a shotgun blow

Femme Fatale

Absorbing all attention
Vampire of lustful men
Accumulate the wealth of them
Otherness invagination

The chalice empty, her siren call
Sounds forth echoing through the mall
Beguiling sound seduces all
Naïve and foolish, not a care at all

No need for dull care to assuage
For the fair maiden has come of age
Can appeal to masculine slave
To her misfortunes wipe away

In a Princess Palace hidden
Luxurious comfort, nothing forbidden
Her salacious charms have him
By carnal hooks, pull him in

The illusory veils of Maya ripple
Promises of ecstasy pulled into
Gullible brute, useful but simple
Easily ensnared by femme fatale

Thoughts have flown the cuckoo's nest
Lusting after nubile flesh
Perfume intoxicates inept
Pursuing the forbidden flesh

His life of cyclic drudgery
Round the right wheel daily he
Pursues the golden ring for she
To bind himself to fleshly Eve

To secure the masculine force
A wedding ring is the recourse
For femme fatale her main course
Black widow's feast her sport

The hapless dupe has exchanged
Brains for Brawn, become deranged
His nobler Self for base is lamed
Allowing femme fatale to tame

He has become a mere brute
Devoted to base pursuits
Unable to transcend the loot
Of fool's gold, forsakes the truth

Nigger

From ancient Lemuria your origin
Genetic engineered beast-men
A hybrid of the simian
-And otherworldly denizens?

Has in the jungle fertile lived
Has potlatch and stone axe given
Has war with your tribal kin
Wars still and this without end

Ferocious Zulus and Hottentots
Find their correspondent lot
In Crips and Bloods, the kelipot
In concrete jungle filled with thots

The daily grind in the urban center
Sewer slime that none dare enter
Lest they be of the darker
Variety of hominid ghetto creature

The stereotypes truisms be
In the center of voodoo priests
Cook up their crack ice cream
Serve it up to their infamy

The tribal war continues unabated
Between factions artificially created
By the system of de-men
Glocks and TECs' do them in

The tribal war regardless would
Have occurred in spite of good
Intentions or their contrary should
Attempt on part of peckerwood

No altruism will change
Skin of an Ethiopian
As it is their nature to range
Over territorial domain

Hence the corruption of the coon
Is a necessary behavioral truth
That regardless of the boon
On part of whitey fails too soon

The treatment of the black kind
Towards his females is unkind
And vice versa, a pantomime
A Punch and Judy grand old time

The prodigality of the black
Spawn of the jungle overpacked
Into ghetto apartments packed
With roaches, bedbugs and rats

Perhaps it may with allowance be
Said that negro prodigality
Is a result of coarse uprooting
By christian goodie-good missionary?

Perhaps a long-range plan concocted
To oust blacks from Motherland the cost of
Global dominion, that of genocide
Of all those of 'inferior' kind?

Christian mendacity and pretense
To achieve global governance
To offer cornucopia of false gifts
To naïve native denizens?

To offer promises of love and peace
Like a mouse a piece of cheese
Placed in the ghetto trap, a tease
Empty promise, false indeed

Christians and their jewish rulers
Impose their plans these arch-deceivers
To eliminate the 'useless feeders'
Establish Zion, kill the unbelievers

The only hope for all 'mankind'
Is to unite, not in body but in mind
To route the pests, the parasites
And to impose Universal Right

Christ the Commie

"All men are brothers", it was said again
Hammer and sickle echoing the refrain
What said Galilean by the Romans slain
By Marx, Engels, et.al engineered by jewish brain

The filthy sty of Galilee, gave birth to a tragedy
The Prince of mendacity, in manger with vainglory
The fictional entity of jewish jesus, virgin born he
The invention of the rebbe, man-god idol of slavery

The story goes onwards, the scribes of Zion's words
That magus of the 'Word', The Logos in miniature
Had come upon the earth, to blind and lame the hapless herd
Enable vulture birds, to feast upon the fatted herd

Subversives with their minds ablaze, incendiary pipe-dream haze
Inculcated in their fabled grey-matter, a revolutionary craze
To die for christ the one who sates, to tear down patricians' reign
To burn down with jewish knaves, the Roman city to the grave

Like a Phoenix ascending high, diabolical fiends would betters fry
To destroy Truth supplant with a lie, pagan wisdom with christian lies
In martyrdom to crucify, the noble allowing base to rise
The vultures ascending high, temporal power no spiritual climb

From emperors of illustrious men, of noble patrician Aryan
To debased metal densest lead, gold into the pig pen
Caste, the outcasts would ascend, by tearing down better men
Gird themselves with purpled toga dress, imperial masters of Rome's vastness

The darkness of the fallen age, declined and on its last legs
For barbarians plunder with rage, resurrection from tragic fate
Of Roman Aryan empire great,
To Piscean age accommodate

The barbarians of the Aryan race, prevented by christ's sickly face
As archetype of 'godly' grace, to the jew's forestall their fate
'Mercy', 'piety' necessitate, hamstringing of the Aryan race
Yolked to 'christ the great', egregore with semitic traits

The fanaticism of the jew, has formulated poisoned brew
Of ecstasy for the elect few, a heaven world all else exclude
This substance from birth consumed, by gullible witless fools
Who the cunning of the jew, has yolked, harnessed to use

Throughout the plague of jewish, irrational and soulless
Religious excreta and piss, continued on the path of His
Spirit quest to establish, kingdom on earth or heaven
Seeking in homelessness, ancient home and within

For He they believe they fight, this jewish man named christ
It is rather the inner light, confused by charlatans to spite
The Aryan errant knight, crusade for gold for parasites
The noble inner light, lost on his journey through the night

The useful tool of black mage, the Aryan cavalcade
The tools of managers of the stage, in the theater of Kali's age
To employ the eager fray, pursuing distorted imagery
Of a jewish man overlaid, upon the christ of Golden age

Now understanding power held, the jewish worshipers of El
Their Demiurge of living hell, have plotted Aryan death-knell
Have fabricated another spell, through Luther's hands to tell
To engineer more pell-mell, Aryan against Aryan to fell

The Lutheran revolt against, corruption of the church men
Designed to tear down and rend, the integrity of Aryan
Perhaps incited corruption, *ab initio* their destruction
thirty years annihilation, of the best of Teutonic nations

Once this sensationalistic, conflagration had abated
The manipulative deviousness, of jewry orchestrated
Yet more sects 'christic', to divide and conquer nations
Of Aryan races with this, idealistic contestation

Over time and intensity, in the minds of men inculcating
The archetypes of christ-insanity, had led to empire building
Marching forward over all and sundry, it was claimed 'God willing'
To absorb into the treasury, the blood of innocent killing

The secret orders of the ages, ruled by surreptitious mages
Lunar-semitic versus solar-Aryan, the former blacken the pages
Of the Tradition, to set the stages, for more bloody rages
Over the earthly plane is, the figure of the 'christly Aryan'

The hidden hands war together, black versus white forever
Embodying cosmic principles whether, deliberate or no, peace never
Within this chaos of the better, against demons of the nether
Realms who have tethered, the mages of black magic lunar

Rabbi in the heart Europe, raises a demon child up
To play a role to corrupt, the Aryan nation from bottom-up
Semitic creed again erupts, to pollute garden weed seed erupts
'Common-ism' it is dubbed, lowest common only in the club

As in the ancient world of Rome
Seeds of tares have found their home
Proliferate their kind, aspire to own
The prosperous, wealthy Aryan home

With devastation, pestilential blight
Suffocates Aryan oak's might
Would bring down from towering height
Tear heaven to hell in the fight

The formula of Semite minds
Have poisoned all our Aryan kind
For millennia have misaligned
Our consciousness of ancient times

From Golden age of pleasant clime
Descent to christian, commie crimes
Of saboteurs and by design
Through infection of our mind
With creeds of pacifistic kind
And veneration of the swine

Baby Doomer

Prodigal offspring of the hard-working
Indulgence in duty shirking
Hedonists pleasure maximizing
At expense of posterity's lives

The war had ended and to celebrate
The rogue nations of 'allies' propagate
More flesh suits to clothe the souls
Who incarnate in earthly Sheol

The baby boom into a world of wealth
Gorging beyond the bounds of health
Have established for them not by themselves
A world of consumerism cards of fate dealt

With the promise of perpetual progress
No concern over any regress
Of spiritual, cultural degeneracy
No concern save the exception, for posterity

The sex, drugs and rock 'n roll
Have over the years taken their toll
This and Schofield Bible
Have minds polluted to the full

Vacations and articles beyond need
Perpetuate the cycle of their greed
A generation labeled the 'me'
Their ignomy is their notoriety

Conceived children to accrue
To themselves capital, social proof
Of their status, good citizens true
Not to perpetuate Aryan truth

The failed society of 'the people'
Hyper-focused on the individual
Enabled the teeming multitude
Of savages, Aryan Nations to ruin

Moving away to suburbia
Escaping apelings' criminal mania
Too afraid, full of self-love
Leave posterity with the mud

Robbing the cradle of inheritance
Leaving behind a puddle of piss
Drowning the Aryan torch therein
For posterity the reapers kiss

The social chaos boomers' unleashed
Will rebound upon them in their teeth
As they smile in the faces of the beasts
Who they brought in to ruin posterity

Whether in the old folks home or hospital
The nigger hordes hate us still
Regardless of the gifts which thrill
The boomers ego-bring death will

The reaper's scythe from heaven
Upon the greying boomers descends
Into the fiery pits of de-men
Their bodies tumble in the end

Christ In Hellheim

The man of God

God-man

Sacrificed himself

Expiated sin

A bloody clod

Iron spikes rammed

"Good for our health"

Transport to heaven

Pilate the dutiful Roman

Answered to the de-men

Pax Romana citizens

Hellheim denizens

Jewry cried: "Crucify him!"

Screamed and riot threatened

Dutiful Pilate attended

Ordered kosher crime expiated

Nevertheless washed his hands
Of the blood of sacrificed lamb
Compelled by crowd fulfills sacred plan
Carnal God, bloody lamb

Pharisees and scribes upon them
Lamb-like innocent blood ran
Black magic invocation
Cabalistic sacrifice satiation

His blood upon them *ad aeternus*
Semper Fi Pilate-Pax Romanis
Jewry condemned to the furnace
Lake of fire *semp aeternam*

Sicut judaeus non
Never harm the spawn
Of the Demiurgic G-d
Vicarious filiae deorum

Karma not to be ignored
By vicarious popish Lord
Baali incarnate Lucifer
Pedo priest-christ child adores

Revolt of the heathen rage

Rattling the bars of their cage

In shtetl Schmucl receives his pay

Funding opposition for violent change

Luther Lucifer excommunicant censur

Nails his theses to abjure

Corruption of kosher catholic church

Precipitates thirty years war

Gatekeepers to the promised land

Slain by Aryan brothers hand

Open doors to *jude* wanderman

Into hapless German land

Christ awaits in heaven

Lutheranism, Protestants

Sunder Peter's rock of adamant

Fomenting masonic decadence

Weishaupt, Rothchild and de-men

Children of hell ancestors descendants

Forever harrying Aryan

Planning for their martyrdom

Terror reigns apropos dreamscape
Of naturalistic entropic fate
Bundles of drives the souls made
Energetic structure-decapitate

Rousseau leads to Robespierre
Napoleon another Mason debonair
Yet more empire to harvest fare
Of souls for vampire jews to snare

Illumination, Europa unawares
Of false lights shining glare
Blinded by the demon flare
From torch of libertine *liber*

Isis stands forth boldly on the shore
A beacon of mother goddess Lore
Beckoning the Satanic horde
To bestow false light upon New World

Empires have been built before
Spanned the globe forevermore
Sun won't set but on goats-for
Sacrifice they've been fattened for

Wars are kindled by incendiary hands
Sparking fires across the land
Homicide, genocides' flaming brand
To kill the christ of promise land

Devastate the Aryan land
Destroy purity of sonnenmensch
Murder and destroy god-men
For bloody harvest judenmensch

Trauma-based mind control
Laceration of bloody scapegoat
Machines of propaganda roll
Staining the pure with ink charcoal

Those who cling to christ have lost
Those who succumb to Holocaust
Propaganda and real loss
Inverted Truth to false

Christ has not come to redeem
But to tread upon all gentility
Like a winepress foam bloody
Graves of wrath skulls of envy

The true Krist dwells within our soul
We are the Krist not a jewish joke
Who jewry sacrificed upon a pole
Not Pilate's wish of old

We are the son of God
Not the son of gog
We the heavens laud
No jewish fecal log

Black sun shines aureole
Around our heads the Ray
Lucifer is here to stay
In Green Ray, Eternity

Cadaverous jew your time is nigh
To disintegrate and die
To Hellheim bye-bye
Redeemed earth through third eye

Christ perished on the cross
Fiction alone star-crossed
Jewry fated a loss
No martyrdom for dross

Poison Apple

The false promise of the jew
So sweet none would eschew
It's apparent good soon proves
Only for the giver is this true

The false gifts of the privileged
Conferred upon the broad masses
Gestures, merely concessions
Displays of power, sin expiation

Karmic cleansing through glad tidings
The poisoned apple soon expiring
The gullible masses by the lying
Black magicians in shadows hiding

The game, a *quid pro quo*
To absorb from all their soul
A piece of pie for the whole
Redistribute wealth of the folk

To gorge themselves on the fruit
Parasites in the Apple seeking food
Leaving nothing but the core to use
For the goyim starvling brood

Collectivistic despots like effendis
Sitting in offices pretense of friendly
altruistic commissars conceal deadly
Intent behind shark-like grin of enmity

The poisoned apples in the bellies
Of the impoverished masses starving
The poison works its way to entry
Vital centers-to the reaper send thee

In order to stave off death
One must bargain with the pests
In Mephistophelian contract
Sell their soul, then buried with the rest

Christard

The jew you love

Invented by scum

From gutter of mud

"He will come"

The rising and dying God

Risen from the fog

Son of a God

-Or sun of a dog?

Regnabit- "He will reign"

False promises infect the brain

Waiting for a big nothing

Disappointment, hope down the drain

The sickly creature from Galilee

Never existed, pure mockery

Invented by the kikery

Kehilla of rogues in secrecy

The Black mages in their image
Have created a mirage
Of sacred humble visage
To cast before their dogs

Throughout the whole of Pisces
These de-men mages mighty
Have enslaved all and sundry
With biblical fiction, plagiarism

The depth of the conspiracy
Unknown to the masses be
Black Magic sorcery
Concealed in Scriptures 'holy'

A formula for slavery
Witless goyim serve knavery
While believing they serve christly
Deity, and divine right so mighty

These black magician mages
Themselves are too enslaved
By dark forces' rage
Who in innerspace range

These dark reptilian creatures
Who feed upon like leeches
The souls of their creatures
Vampirise as bleeders

Magical formulae are used
To mind control their tools
To feed upon their food
Insatiable, ravenous ghouls

Behind the smiling mask
Of humanitarian façade
The cybernetic mass
Of kikery so proud

These instruments of violence
Upon the earth dark emissaries sent
To torture and enslave men
Beasts and all sentient life therein

The black magic techniques
Employed by these sneaks
Derived from alien E.Ts
Reptilian's from Draco be

Transmit this vile gnosis
To those they use as gophers
Black mage Freemasons
Serving Jehovah and his kin

This Jehovah being
Not a notional entity
But a vile coterie
Of reptilian serpent seed

These trans-dimensional's
In and out of space travel
To vampirize the souls
Of those hypnotized fools

The Christian mass became
'Christians'-reptilian's slaves
And their golem scum
With whom they share blood

From Neanderthals combined
With reptilian blood the kikes
Are tied to hive mind
Called 'Jehovah', Lord of time

These reptilian demons
Though invisible to most
Our present upon Gaia
Seeking dominion global

To enslave the dumb
Beguile them with love
And the peaceful dove
Keep their minds numb

The Christian program is
Recipe for enslavement
To keep the witless in
Perpetual self abasement

The false hope held out
By arch deceiver's mouth
Or threat of the knout
Will banish all doubt

Coercion to believe
To beg on one's knees
To fornicate and feed
Embrace usurious slavery

The reptilian's will enchain
The witless minions, control their brains
By tactics of hypnosis and claims
To have divine authority

What is called 'God'
Three letter English word
Just like a cattle prod
To get the slaves to work

Worshipping and believing
Before an empty category
A mere verbal saying
Without any knowing

The empty fiction of a man
Who is the son of a fiction
Amounts to nihilation
Of mental clarification

Venerating an abstraction
The witless slaves into action
Are called, for satisfaction
Of vampiric reptilian's

The minions of the cabal
Arranged on hierarchy, fall
Victim to the tales tall
Of overlord reptiles

Will to Power

Will to power, divine distortion
Will to power, ripples in the ocean
Will to power, violent vampire Wolf
Will to power, Fenrir's belly full

Violent minions carry out
Demiurge's will to power
Creatures of the last hour
Defeated in cycles and rounds

The crack of the cosmic egg
Split with violence ancient of days
Separates, creates his slaves
Trapped, shutout of Eternity

Cybernetic robot, kosher certified

Plagiaristic distortion, attempted deicide

Neanderthaloid puppets, spouting lies

Devious minions, plotting genocide

The gods, the Goths, the Aryan

On earth for combat against them

Parabellum sive pacem

Eternal war against de-men

Involuted Divyas give way

To carnal forms Virya essay

To hunt down sub-humanity

Cast chandal apelings into flames

Power to Will

Power to will, of the vril

Black flame and purple thrill

Worldly fight, struggle still

Unconcealed maya's veil

Virtue can't be taught, it is inborn
Ontological validity, all else scorned
Non-equality-godhead must restore
Entropic force, fight tidal force

Power to will, Aryan skill
Power to will, against temporal
Finitude and solitude still
Eternal embrace, power of vril

Power of Aryan will
Combat eternal champion still
Red knight to combat-impale
Untermenschen flaming sword-heil!

The blackening age of iron and lead
Kali to battle at Fenrir's stead
Jormundgand entwining berserker dead
Einherjar to battle with steel and lead

The power of will, of Aryan man
Fight the dregs of the gutter beast-man
Terminate the Demiurge plan
Of harvesting the vitality of the land

The power of one against 'The One'
Cast down false idols, filthy scum
Worshiping the cross or his son
No rising and setting, Eternal Champion

Power of will, adept skill
Berserker warriors' godlike will
Decapitate hordes of the Lord
Terminal scourge of false idol

Aryan might, with mind and might
Seeking through combat the afterlife
Ready to go through the night
With blazing flame, Black Sun bright

Brothers in Arms

What makes a brother I question
Is it simply similar womb gestation?
Or cosmic egg partition-same origin?
Blood-kin or Spirit-kin relation?

Born into the same world womb

Material, perishable tomb

Incarnate, involuted two

Twins born of no virgins' swoon

The two thrown into the mud of the Mundane

Two antagonists fated to contest in strife

Dominance and war between opposite sides

Suffer the birth pangs, fraternal pain

One blackest black, one whitest white

Good and evil, good and bad-fight

Two value systems raging through the night

Though of same sire and mater born

Between the two magnet-like

Crash against one another in strife, endless strife

From whence difference emanates

No biological cause, womb and seed gestate

The higher planes divulge causal state

Look to the stars, to Heaven's Gate

Neglect not the higher estate
Observed by augury by natality
Minutes and seconds account for fate
From above yet too below are made

Lucky stars and of ill omen
Alone, neither one predestines
The circle of the starry heavens
Will and skill make destiny of men

What one does in life echoes eternally
No blame of Lord laid at his feet
The lofty good or bad karmic grief
With pre-given fate determine destiny

One brother follows baser drive
Impelled by lusts and animal vice
The other the bulls' horns are taken
Sacrificed-to higher self awaken

The fleshly lust of ill-starred breed
Impel's weak-willed goat to deed
To drug, drink, fornicate and feed
To fear reaper's scyth descending

The shadow of the Wolf o'er cast
Base-borne brute, Chandal caste
Though cast into world in leisure class
A fall from grace, perish at last

The fortunate though ignobly born
If of noble blood, noble soul endures
Against the doomsday clock of the 'Lord'
Of time, Demiurge soul Reaver

Caste alone guarantees no life
Independent of resistance to strife
The hero, the Virya, immortal life
Alone can attain Eternal fight

The ill-starred host must harder be
Diamond-like from time to free
His hard lot must eternal be
Free from base lust, drug and drinking

The ill-omened one must battle give
Against the raging bull within
To slay as warrior violent sin
Triumphal stand while others' fortune
Vanquished in pursuit of sin

Pyramid of Universal Order

With equality we have nothing

All implode into a tragedy

All difference effaced, non-being

Indistinct mass of casualty

Disintegration is the rule when all are one

When hierarchy's lofty summit comes undone

When capstone of the pyramid would reach the sun

A heap of rubble, marble ruins the outcome

The hierarchical ladder topples to the ground

All reduced to serfdom in Kali's last round

The spiteful mass has pyrrhic victory attained

Has assailed its master, and rusted its chains

The muddy mire of freedom looks up at sky above

With jealous hatred in its eye it declares humanity's love

Stagnating in self-righteousness, it captures peace's dove

And with starving maw rends its flesh and drinks its blood

The proletarian hordes with hammer, axe and pike
Race toward the bourgeoisie tucked in for the night
Blazing brands light up the dark, the torch of freedom bright
Set ablaze the McMansions and Holocaust those they spite

Reaction of the self-righteous possessive individualists
Mobilize the hired goons, defend against the pugilists
Skirmish steady rages as flames the timbers lick
Skewer and rend the fatted bourgeois decadent

Burned-out cinders and rubble of happier former times
Lie smoking in the charnel mass of carrion and grime
The bestial hordes have swarmed, descended in the sty
Of porcine gluttons who've had their fill of slops and wine

The starvling proletarian hordes are led by heroes high
Regal in their Majesty, champions on the people's side
Have led their hordes against their masterminds
And now crown themselves new Kings, aristocrats divine

The trees and lampposts festooned stand forth
Revealing the fatted, bloated corpses
Of one time usurious exploitative torturers
Who live for greed and decadence gorging

The broad masses abased in former times
Have elevated, been enabled to climb
From a noble depth to proper size
Like their ancestors, Hyperborean giants

No massive frenzy commune commode
No wretched life, shouldering the load
To serve chandal servants of old
Hierarchy merit-based imposed

For the man of mechanical bent
Suitable occupation his fulfillment
For the man of trade, commerce, exchange
A proper vehicle in his proper place attained

For the warrior his vocation attained
Enforcing justice with might and main
For priest a temple to maintain
For the Warrior-Priest a unity is made

All are one together, no disorder
Forever separate, universal order
Together and separate forever
The pyramid of universal order

Demoralize

Demonize, vilify or attempt to crucify

Perpetual assault against holy 'I'

Shredding souls of semi-divine

Subterranean creatures try

In Soviet land it was perfected

The tactic of sabotage-resurrected

Instrumental means of chaos selected

To do unto death divine protected

Devious perverse creatures plan

To disintegrate the souls of man

Experiment on captive unpersons

Classical conditioning to torture them

How long can they live under x, y, z

How long can their hearts beat

How long can their eyes see

How long before *felo de se*

Subtler tactics employed against goy

Abuse and harassment designed to destroy

The mind and its integral autonomy

Animalistic tactics de-men employ

Constant assault and constant noise

Stress inducing breakdown ploy

Constant disruption and sabotage- "Oi!

Vey!", The jew cries out as he stabs the 'goy'

Hired spies ubiquitous

Paid to spy on 'them' and 'us'

The useful slaves of party trust

Knife their people in the back-barbarous

All endeavors are sabotaged

All noble aspirations backlogged

All to enmity and friendships robbed

Ubiquitous beast-men, abusing gods

Demoralization perpetual abuse

Party agents against the few

Prop up the lie, bury the truth

Under façade of 'helping you'

Insects buried under rotten stump
Creeping out to heroes hunt
Poison, stab and sharp swords blunt
The swords of Truth, gnosis from

The nation implodes under the tension
Beast-men of all kinds seek vengeance
On superior who stands above them
His physical form they seek to bludgeon

Regardless of the brutal strike
Led against their foe god-like
The angry mob simply incurs strife
Karmic backlash, against themselves they fight

Destroy their own possibility of being
Who they are as pattern of energy
Souls disintegrate, the demons feed
Through life of earthbound ecstasy

The hero may fall under their blows
But integrated soul in heaven dwells
Resurrected blood-memory avoid the Hells
Of fate of scoundrels chasing golden wealth

The Savage minions of the state
Sell their souls, they agreed to sate
Become a beast in yoke enslaved
By hidden hand, and then a hellish grave

The moral of the story is
To demoralize others incurs sin
To live and let die their kin
Creedo for which they'll fry not win

Whited Sepulchre

Outside shines so bright with godly light
Inside a wretched tomb stinking of blight
The inner not the outer, wrong not right
Slaves of the Demiurge, moralizing tripe

Arrogant bigots proclaim their sin
When into the church they step within
Vainglorious fools cursed by demons
They called Angels, who possess them

Fatted bodies pack the pews
Reeking of cologne and perfume
Coughing and sniffing neurotic fools
Smiling with falsehood, creeping ghouls

With every passage quoted from bible
Yet another demon conjured to rival
The soul vampires of the false idol
Nailed to the cross, like rank-and-file

Grinning faces with capped teeth
Singing incantations merrily
Unbeknownst to them kabbalistically
Entities invoked from holy screed

Clean and pressed suits luxurious
Decadent shit in silk stockings
Stinking up the sewer of the usurers
Churchianity a sepulchre of sewage

Influenced by the vampires dark
Who possess faded souls their mark
Unaware of threat to life force
The christian in pew remains in 'park'

Swollen sack of falsehood comes

Ascends the priestly podium

Pontificates to the mass redrum

Should they fail to pay the sum

Into priestly collection plate

Multicolored notes are placed

To swell the coffers of the race

Of parasites so full of hate

Hypocrisy tumbles from the maw

Of Demiurge's minion priestly pa

Claims all are loved by the dog

Who rends their flesh and claims he's 'God'

Parishioners consume the words eager

They swallow down undigested-curs

The groundless, dogma of Demiurge

Scourge of True god who goes unheard

A call to arms against shaitan

Is issued by the priestly hand

And all are of frenzied firebrand

Eager to burn the witches of the land

But lo in yonder heaven comes
The thunder of military drums
The Wildes Heer of God Odin
To exterminate worshipers of 'The One'

The lightning flashes from on high
Darkling sky purple bolts let fly
To crash upon the sewer sty
Of church and altar and portly swine

The ruins of churchianity
Lie fallow with no mustard seed
A bible alone lies in the street
Till bolt of Thor destroys the screed

Universalist Abstraction

Primary, secondary properties
A function of cold necessity
Answering to the deficiency
Of reptilian alien breed

Within the matrix of robots
Calculating, cunning thoughts
Crystallize in structured dots
Connected with iron bars across

Numerology the source
From a mind from life divorced
Hive mind entity purports
To engineer, a world distort

Consultation with demon guides
Zions' dark dreary hive mind
Propitiate their Satanic kind
Blood for blood sacrifice rinds

Those the kikes deem 'qliploth'
Are trapped within Kronos' clock
Time determined, mere robots
Wound up daily to pay the cost

Blueprints, templates of the kikes
Manufactured with vile rites
To bind the souls of goyim kind
Hive mind oligarchy binds

Clever words without meaning
Are the chains which are binding
On the goyim eventually finding
That life consists in grinding

The witless fools who are enslaved
Abstract concepts with madness rave
Understanding not but words that play
Upon their minds the drumbeat stays

Echoes of empty nothingness
The slaves disport with bliss
Dealing the words emotive concepts
Hollow men filled with shit

'God' and 'love' and 'peace' proclaimed
'Equality'; 'humanity' the refrain
'Money' and numbers of scientists' brain
Economically, materially enslaved

This is the world of abstractors
Of the quintessence, the Masters
Robotic jugglery of high-flown words
In the machinery of the Demiurge

Reductio to abstract quantity

Reductio ad absurdity

Meaningless words for all to see

Had they the vision of Graal holy

That the stone from Lucifer's crown

Has become lost upon the miry ground

And most all are unable to look around

And perceive former riches abound

Now the fate of all the rule

Is to dance by master's rules

Mere animate, witless tools

Who cannot see the ruse

The panoptic prison of reptilians

Operates on the logical basis

Of quantitative abstractions

The code of the leaden matrix

The world enchained by the host

Of would-be master of Holy Ghost

The pawns in nets would boast

Their acclaim while as a pig they roast

The reptilian entities who enchain
The slavers humanoid goyim
Feast upon their sacrifice's pain
Of toil and strife, their age-old game

The abstraction of 'The One'
Demiurge and his son
Makes three in one
Trinitarian perdition

However no mention made
Of the holy ageless maid
Who from out of which all came
And to which all go to grave

The violent desert deity
With aggression deceives
Display of bestiality
Witless slaves bend their knee

When scales from eyes begin to fall
Yet more blinds are placed thereon
By the demonic thralls
Of the reptilian hosts their bond

This the humanist dogmatic creed
Software into hardware need
The dark hordes to enslave the breed
Of Aryan heroes with the idea: 'humanity'

This assists in perpetuating
The Aryan goyim for enslavement
To chain and bind in torment
For the sake of idle enjoyment

The creed of destruction is
Instrumental in achieving this
Enabling the creepiest hybrids
To be a Trojan horse gift

The interlopers have crept in
To work black magic on denizens
On Pacific land of Aryan
Passage enabled code: 'humanitarian'

'Equality' and 'love' re-present
The creed which purports heaven sent
Another creed from gutters of Orient
To beguile the minds of men

That all are 'one' within 'The One'
Justifies all and sundry's insertion
Into the once pure land of Aryan
To mongrelize the godlike suns

Such is a recipe for the jew
Absorb for they and their masters too
The soul energy, life force of the few
To perpetuate, living-dead imbue

Money yet another chain
Binds the desire of the same
With gleaming fetters around the lame
Thews bound, warriors hereby tamed

To make it obligatory to
Till fields and with axe hew
The living woods, protectors of the True
The Good, the Beautiful few

In the name of an abstraction
The world descends to commodification
Spirit submerged in densification
Violent structures of demonic invention

The numbers on the roulette wheel
Determine the course of the zeal
Of witless slaves hearing the peal
Of death-knell, before their G-d kneel

Scientism the new religion
All Are robots in the prison
Mere cybernetic mechanisms
That are batteries sub-human

The children of 'G-d'
Transmogrified into a cog
Into the machine of J.O.G
Chasing tail like a dog

Nine to five rat race run
Under artificial suns
Streetlamps electronics run
On goyim energy emanation

Reptilian creatures, plagiary created
A slave matrix, hive mind gestated
Imposed with violence unabated
Upon the witless goyim castrated

Divorced from true form of life

Living "strife, endless strife"

The quotidian day and night

Only the few continue to fight

The goal of each and all

To climb above fellow thralls

Plant spear flag into all

Competitors for power temporal

Within the realm of illusion

The slaves serve abstractions

'Economy'; 'Humanity'; 'the Father' and 'Son'

Forsake the marriage *alchemicum*

Chasing the nothingness of these

Abstract concepts like a rat cheese

Into the trap to crush and bleed

Absorbed into the demon seed

The false promise of the afterlife

Motivates to lay down their life

The mass of slaves under the strife

Would suffer for Eternal life

The false promise of eternal life
Through science to end the night
Of material finitude, the type
Holds promise to endure the strife

Whether heaven above or below
Neither valid, false promises both
The dark forces would have us hope
For what they sell like dope

The source of all our problems is
Our trust in 'God', and creed human
So too creed of scientism
Keeps all chasing after visions

Until the abstractors have had enough
Of vampirising our vital blood
Using mind programs to bluff
The gullible-until they erupt

The key to the mystery of the matrix
Is discovered between the lines of text
Not rationalistic discourses
But the Graal within our breast

Predator and Prey

All throughout the Aeons
The predator and prey
Pursued, fled from one another
Two are bound in the fray
Like an abusive lover
Bestial, sadistic rape

The Aryan of Order, white
From Aldebaran his flight
To solar system bright
The Hyperborean Krist

Chasing after his prey
The reptilian's from Lyra came
To seize their vital game
To vampirize their brain

The parasites sought its host
Predator from far-flung cosmos
Entering into their new post
Around Mars with nukes to roast

The red planet besieged
Window allows escaping
Aryans to flee
To Gaia's terrestrial safety

The host of demon spawn
Annihilated most Aryans
The red globe exploded on
Nukes red flaming dawn

The Hollow Earth on Gaia
Served sanctuary for the Arya
The demonic serpentine liars
In pursuit of Aryan warriors

The moon they put in place
Create the catastrophe
To exit from the grace
Of Hyperborean space

Established a base
Predatory serpent race
From which to invade
Gaia's pristine surface

The migrations from the north
Of noble Aryan warriors
Colonies to bear the torch
Of black sun, Lucifer Lord

The Gobi of the East
Black land al-chem's fertility
Fertile Crescent's noble cities
Pyramid culture globally

The demon seed descend
Manufacture their golem
Jewish robots serve them
As earthly gremlins

Aryans make fatal mistake
Of employing these as slaves
Aryan societies invade
To cut the throats of Kings

To enable the outsider
To enter inner chamber
Into the gates-the liars
Had planned to slaughter

By force of strength bestial
The robots prepared to kill
Through proxies' manimals
Reptilian slavers' cattle

Throughout the Kali Yug
The cunning anti-blood
Those who had survived the flood
Would mix the pure with mud

The predator pursues
The Aryan to use
To convert into a tool
As energetic food

The downward spiral quickens
Nearing the end of Piscean
From spiritual height descends
The final confrontation

Harried and pursued over Gaia
The Aryan bearing the fire
Of the Graal of Lucifer
Emerald ray of power

To chain in bondage of iron
The Aryan god-like sion
Of divine black flame fire
For slaver race of liars

Into the final phase
Ragnarok fires ablaze
The slavers couldn't tame
Berserker warrior brains

The host of the dark horde
Exposed to light of lords
Are in crosshairs and bore
Of Aryan warriors

The demon seed appear
In Kali's Yuga fear
Desperate to ensnare
The light of the Northerner

At that time descends
When the battle seems hopeless
The Wildes Heer of Odin
To annihilate reptilians

The planet then is cleansed
Through combat thick and thin
The mighty Aryans
With Divyas gain the win

The triumph of the Will
Over all Gaia's fields
Ushered in eternal
Paradise of Divine Will

Mammon

Trash in, trash out
Producer, consumer
Numbers in bank account
Economic unit

The Golden dreams of yore
Now in physical form
No longer living for
Spiritual heights of yore

The lumps of gleaming mass

In the mouth, out the ass

Transformed into trash

Brag about your stash

The sewer of Mammon

Spiritual famine

Sewer of greed live-in

Feed, propagate children

The cycle of time rolls on

Like a hamster in its prison

From nine to five a denizen

Tragic life the lesson

Trading in commodities

Neglecting philosophy

By phenomena blind to see

Transcendent aetheriality

Philosophical gold

Impotent to seize hold

And cadaverous and cold

buried in fools gold and bankrolls

The weight of materiality
Leadens, presses upon our being
As Fenrir prepares to spring
To devour Andvari's rings

The futile rat race
Sprinting in place
Chasing after grace
Of Mammon, a disgrace

The promise of promissory notes
Empty promises of hope
False gifts in banknotes
Worth less than on them wrote

The day of old Mammon
Is nearing an end
The old light has faded
Kindling the black flame instead

The greed and gorging
Of the goyim porcine
And their rulers of Zion
Soon cast into Hellheim

Kali Ma appears

With maw of shining spears

Sword tongue, inducing fear

In the cowards who leer

Comes riding Kalki avatar

On famed celestial car

With high-held flaming sword

To smite all the cowards

Devotees of Mammon

Servants of the system

Of Zion commie prison

Broken by the risen

The ruins lie strewn

Around fortresses doomed

Might of Asgard soon

Midgard's Spirit True

Mammon is defeated

Gaia Aeon liberated

Destiny creates it

The losers in the grave end

Heimat

The place into which one is born
Fates decree one's loyalty sworn
The one with devotion and honor
Defends folk from beastly swarm

Opposes the traitors from within
Securing the hope of kith and kin
To justice visit upon the sin
To noble destinies manifestations

The emerald woods and glimmering lakes
With the harmony of Heimat make
Into this realm a child came
Blessed by Nornir's wyrd create

The child awakes to use one day
Receives the blessing of Phoebus's ray
Self-aware no longer at play
Imitating his elders would enter the fray

Tests of might and worldly skill
The triumph of the Aryan will
In his breast kindles the Vril
To defend the Heimat-ready to kill

The youth has proven himself
In combat through blows he dealt
In the prime of budding health
Around his waist girds sword belt

The orc horde surround the folk
Have penetrated the walls of stone
Have occupied the Aryan throne
Have to appearances all but won

The city's citadel encamped
Orc hordes on the battlements
The captive folk in the hands
Of ruthless hordes of beast-men

What neglected the intruder
The criminal jew and race traitor
The host of savage looters
Blood memory awakens Aryans

Neglected countryside awakes
To defend Heimat's sacred place
Grim expressions on their face
Battle hard-enter the fray

The city is now overrun
By orc hordes and traitorous scum
From the forest battle drums
Of Aryan hearts, memory of the blood

The Warriors surround the city
Urban cancer on the country
Prepared to infiltrate its belly
And excise the cancer deadly

The jews and traitors unaware
The stirring of peasant warriors
In position now to enter
The citadels stone barriers

The Black mages in their tower
Propitiate dark occult powers
With rites upon the witching hour
Invoke with blood the evil power

The cries of innocence ring out
Amidst the darkness of the fount
Sanguine life's blood pouring out
Of pallorous virgin child's mouth

A crash is heard struggle ensues
In dark corridor from out the room
The demon seed sense their doom
As dark shapes scatter to the tomb

The traitors within protective fort
Have recognized they must abort
Their ghoulisn rites and flee the force
Which threatens death without remorse

The orcs and traders are surprised
By Aryan invaders sudden sight
As upon the hordes project their might
To redeem corrupt city's plight

Raised are the battlements of yore
The orc host banished forevermore
The traitors and jews in public square
By ropes hanging, servants of demon horde

The Heimat is cleansed through blood and fire
Dark forces have now expired
Their slave minions on the pyre
Of black sons dawn and burning ire

Conservatard

Afraid to go forth, timid to step back
Conserve what perishes, a bootless track
The decayed, crystallized 'facts'
Phenomenal forms, fissured and cracked

The conservative seeks stasis
Won't face the many changes
Of the variable music
Of temporal ecstases

Stuck in the miry clay
Of old forms amidst decay
Moldering dogma-can't say
Mute by tumulous tomes stay

The stagnant puddles of piss
Which the false tradition is
Invented fables of jewish
Necro-mages, nether-realm of Dis

To cling to thought forms rigid
Saturnian limitations
Worshiping idols of imagination
Planted in mind, weed seed cultivation

Accompanying false religion
A capitalistic vocation
Usury defines the nation
Reign of quantity's devastation

Supplanted spirituality
Economics, moralizing hypocrisy
Defining hallmark, Protestant mendacity
Derives from jewish demonology

To self-chosen they are servile
Sell out their race for gold pile
No wergeld as yet, meanwhile
The clock ticks down to the wire

Remaining in stasis *non possess*

Tradition perennial-Truth and Justice

Fixated on pseudo-spiritual bliss

Living life against life is

It, a fantasy of semitic

Contrived theological invention

The conservatard a denizen

Living in a mental prison

To cling to pretended rock of ages

The Petrus petrified by the mages

Of Zion, in the mind of slaves is

Eternal verity and yet the wheel spins

Would live in a heaven world above

Full of infantile, sentimental love

Can't see the falsehood of

The pigeon masquerading as a dove

The mask of priestly mage

Wailing and weeping throughout the age

Concealing grin beneath the pain

Inflicted on other, 'lesser' beings

Venerating the black wizards
Of Zion, no Eagles but buzzards
Pecking at the motes of others
Wounding the flesh the vampires

The golem of the goyim
The jews' captive Aryans
Useful tools to imprison
All and sundry in Zion

To seek to conserve the finite
The transient, and then to fight
Against those who possess the light
Is to sabotage one's life

Let the conservative rot
Clinging to their shitty pot
Of fools gold, stools of mold
-A poor dogma, all they've got

The truth only the few are able
To attain-transcending the cycles
Temporalized, perishable trifles
Fictions and fables of the Bible

Conserving what you cannot know
For Truth escapes profane folk
Proof for the latter provoke
War against their Aryan folk

Dupes of Judah they must lick
Swallow the sugarcoated shit
Of stuffy creed bound 'holy writ'
Key not to heaven but to the abyss

Those who cannot overcome
A crystallized mind made dumb
The dogma for them has won
Pride of place, worshipping scum

Demonic Empowerment

Yahweh-Jehovah the egregore
Conjured up from out the aether
Black mages circulate the floor
Widdershins black and white checkerboard

The Talmud and the Torah give
Secret lore derived from reptilians
Arcane tongues mutter to Him
Chief of dark sinister legions

Yahweh-Jehovah curse be to thee
Transmitted from the jews virally
Pestilential miasma from the East
Blight upon the earth-demon seed

Within the deep dungeons of J.O.G
Infernal mysteries of synagogue
Carried out with merciless G-ds'
Subterranean chamber-swamp of frogs

Demigods of black magic
Sacrifices perpetrated tragic
The life force of the innocent
Drunken made by ghoulish sins

Yahweh-Jehovah would bestow
The life force, blood principle
The demonic forms stem the flow
Of sanguine blood absorbed into

Pasty-skinned denizens
Of dark dungeon sanctum's
Share in distribution
Of life force of the innocent

These vile black mages try
To engineer chaos on the sly
Will incite the mindless to fly
At the threats of better kind

Provoke hostility and hate
From one and another against
By each other's blood to state
Of mutual wounds demons partake

Feasting upon the blood
Of goyim while playing dumb
The self-appointed 'chosen ones'
Created by reptilians

Into the tenebrous cabal
Conscripted are traitors useful
The reptilians influence calls
Golem, jews to dupe them all

Within the sacred sanctum's they
Widdershin's circum-ambulate
Round altar intoning they await
The innocent's blood to partake

The illusion of pedigree
Gaudy, grandiose finery
In uniform, masonic degree
Climbing demonic hierarchy

To bind to ignoble nobility
The ritualistic ceremonies
Vile rights of demonology
Enable thieves' pact none may see

Bound by bonds of satan
Stronger than adamant
To be a finger on hidden hand
Sell one's soul is the demand

The higher up one ascends
The deeper his mind descends
Into recesses, downward trend
To the abyss to meet his end

The mask of falsehood he does wear
His public face citizens unaware
Of the psychopathic slayer
Of 'human, all too human' care

To all appearances he seems
Humble servant of all and sundry
Yet behind the illusory scene
Levers pull for Solomon's dream

The gaudy outfit full of pomp
Circumstances of the swamp
Have embroiled him for the nonce
In obligations, tether taut

Around the neck of Mason
The noose does tighten
For golden chain mistaken
A rope by which to hang him

The mason serves the nation
Of golem 'self-chosen'
Mort-gage soul to them
To be consumed by reptilians

Within a hive mind immersed
The traitor accepted the curse
To make deals with the worst
Devils, sold out folk for paydirt

Generationally he is cursed
Every family member perverse
Ritual trauma-sodomy hurts
To reptilians' diabolical works

The cycle of abuse
Each generation continues
Perpetuates the false truth
The soul reavers' use

Jew and Greek

The claim that is made
Bible recipe for the grave
"Neither Jew nor Greek" save
All are one, Yahweh's slave

The book written by jews

Invented as a ruse

To deceive and abuse

The gullible fools

The book claimed 'holy'

By the chandal solely

To hoodwink in folly

The slaves of usury

Duped to falsehood affirm

That all difference overturned

With dispensation of the germ

Of tidings of the semite worm

That all are declared equal

Appeals to the simple

Riles up these creatures

To fall upon their unequals

That it's plain for all to see

That jews and Greeks do not agree

Not have adequate similarity

To pronounce their 'equality'

That differences of different breeds
Are palpable, tangible for Jew and Greek
Implies to affirm the contrary
Denies obvious reality

Beyond reason, is declared
Beyond words, floating in the air
The godly grace of Yahweh's care
Blesses all against nature's 'nightmare'

Such folly only a blind retard
Can affirm to be in the cards
Dealt by jews and Father
'Who created equal' all the stars

That all aspects by virtue of
The declaration of brother love
Have been effaced therefrom
And by God's grace are none

A hook nose and beetle brow
Not robust form beneath the plow
Not keen eyed sailor at the prow
Black and white-all equal now

The obligation is imposed
To deny that in front our nose
To blinders wear, not to know
The grandeur of nature's scope

Must we forever ignorant
Be, to receive priestly consent
To till the fields and pay expense
To parasites claimed heaven sent?

They would destroy all difference
They would employ this strategem
To trap us all in their prison
Mongrel mass, witless goyim

The greatest rebellion
Is to fight against true sin
Of the desecration
Of the Aryan nation

Should we our life set aside
For this ideal, readily die?
Or create a bridge over the lie
For posterity to Golden age realize

This our duty we must do
To oppose the nasty crew
Of the dark forces who
Seek neither Greek nor Jew

Eternal separation is
Key to ensuring this
Opposition to race mixed
Zion prison matrix

The 'Hellish' Bible

A work of fiction, of cleverness contrived
Jewish fables, a pack of lies
Fear and trembling amongst the faithful
Reduced in mind to an animal level

The stories full of gloom and despair
Created by the desert dwellers
Have for so many of the dark age years
Kept the mass in constant fear

The moldy book of ancient days
Contrived in the Roman *cloaca gentium* state
In its origin derived from the Dead Sea
By diabolical cunning of serpent seed

Trapping people of noble spiritual height
Within limitations designed to tear down and spite
Those who stand above the guttersnipes
Who peer up at their betters and violence incite

Library of ancient lore
Burnt down by untermenschen incendiary furor
Destruction of sources of pure
Unalloyed Truth concealed in fire's roar

The mixing of kinds of pashus and men
Would make in alchemy formula to win
The world and its wealth to have dominion
For devious tricksters, untermenschen

As in the city of Orthunc of old
With Saruman servant of Sauron is told
To mix orcs with men, to break the mold
Of pure Aryan, the brave and the bold

The city of masonic technocracy
Has created vile engines to unleash on enemies
Despotic sadists who believe
They alone qualify as 'humanity'

The work of pure fiction Bible of old
Designed to subject to mind control
To demonic possession and to impose
Upon all of the hypnotized faithful

A black magic formula to erase those
Conflictual thoughts deemed heretical
To capture the minds of individuals
To immerse in hive mind of diabolical evil

The citadels of Orthunc made of concrete
Synthetic artificial construction of these
Possessed black mages who would engineer feats
Of Solomon's Temple, Zion city

To keep the slaves slaving 'the Bible' is made
Deemed 'holy' by the cabal of black mages
To reduce the once noble Aryan brave
Reduced to a cowardly neurotic slave

Turn the other cheek, judge the not
Witless goyim their minds do rot
With each passage from this witchcraft book
'Holy', or hellish?- one need only look

Render unto Caesar what is their own
Absolve themselves of property to atone
To reduce themselves to slavery and disown
Kith and kin, to marry christ alone

No regard for family or friends
Regardless of blood or relation
Cast aside all culture and then
Embrace empty formulae of the black magicians

Within the church or outside
Invoking entities, call it genocide
Believe in their holiness-but alive
Claimed 'Angels', but demons inside

Entities binds to the faithful slave
Who continues to believe their 'holy' name
Themselves magic words which entrain
The passive obedience of the slave

The entities in which the parishioners believe
Eager upon their souls to feed
Invoked by magical incantations
Bind to their host for vampirization

The fabulous tales of 'the book'
Called 'holy' by the hypocrite crooks
Are mere allegory, hoodwinking the dupes
Of the pathos of the eternal jew

To bind oneself to the church
Is to throw oneself in the lurch
Bound and gagged in spiritual terms
Destined in hell fire to burn

Aryan Optimality

What constitutes a gain for the race
Is that which has the greatest claim
To benefit the highest quality
To the greatest degree, links in the chain
The higher type the lower leads
Upward in the cycles of evolution

The questing spirit of the Aryan
Across the expanse of the land
Has throughout the millennia
Sought power and strength through his noble hand

He served his tribe, he served his folk
Invok'd Divya on earth invoked
To destroy the savage foe
Of Demiurge Spawn from the cosmos

His combat always served his race
Race first before his self to sate
He fought for honor amongst his tribe
Sacrificed himself, surrendered his life

Throughout the ages across the world
He served his folk against the Demiurge
Killing and destroying dark denizens
Liberating and freeing their slaves' captive

Throughout the annals of history
He built empires of nobility
Ruled with benevolent decree his charges
Improved the totality

Corrupted by deviant inclinations

Temptations of the flesh

He mixed the castes

Degenerated the best

Encountered in vice through detachment

From the nature of gods of the folk

Mesmerized by dark, arcane lore

He allowed the disintegration of his world

The jewish pest ubiquitous

Had embedded themselves, contaminated the blood

As a tick within the skin

The jew had employed anesthetization

The Empire fell through inner rot

The jew facilitated this cunning plot

To mongrelize the Aryan stock

With defective blood of bestial lot

This corruption of the blood

Introduced all manner of problems

Cause the healthy to fall victim

To deviance of mind, it's perversion

The ultimate cause of the fall
Though deliberately undergone to combat evil
Was the mixing of the blood
Which was the true Noah's flood

The ark of body of the race
Still pure to a degree
Preserves the hope of humanity
For a future age of golden dreams

Today now is the darkest age
When all must face the grave
Open before them as a challenge attain
Overcome death for a future age

Whether to die or live bodily
A matter of indifference for Aryanity
Resurrection or perdition will be
Contingent upon fighting the enemy

The formula for happiness only attained
By those who sacrifice engage
A Mors Triumphalis receive undying fame
To live amidst Eternity

Mote Pickers

Those who live to moralize
Had best look in the mirror
They will then realize
Their greater vices don't compare

The hypocrisy of the bigoted moralizing
Who saturate in egotistical sanctimony
Always condemning prejudicially
The 'Other'-display themselves 'powerfully'

Their hyper-obsession with dominance
Has led to their self-importance
A genuflection before their ego
An erection of bestial libido

The beams jut forth from your own
Windows into hollow soul
Of vacuous look of animal
Aggression under politeness concealed

The veil of maya drape over your eyes
Blind yourself to motives biased and vile
To hide behind crocodile smile
Muster your forces for strength trial

Old women and young, men also
Trained as children to undergo
Violent aggression against the foe
The flag of peace flying low

The stuffy church lady in the pew
The bureaucrat and money-lending Jew
All working against anyone who
Contests their despotic iron rule

They tear you down with nary a care
Scratch out your eyes with hostile stares
Pretend that they are unaware
Of their violent intent and from their stare
The beams of hypocrisy vision impair

Self-Deceiver

Would pretend to have the Truth

Specious mind reality ignores

Emotional mind is living proof

That the facts you do abhor

In the pew on Sunday sits

The christian holier-than-thou

Immersed in self-righteousness

With their vainglory proud

Drinks the holy water down

Regurgitates the sermon

A simpleton, holy clown

Humble hypocrite vermin

Spiteful and malicious he

The stuff shirt moralizer

Attacks passive aggressively

All that which is higher

Declares he has "the Truth"

Yet it fails articulation

No evidence or proof

For his mental masturbation

Claims his dogma 'beyond words'

Would silence opposition

Prognosticate's the absurd

Scholastic bones of contention

Pontificates upon 'the christ'

Calls it 'spiritual truth'

Fleshly cadaverous semite

So very morbid and uncouth

The sallow sack of bones

On the cross of ages

"Oi! Oi! Oi!" He intones

As the bigot turns the pages

His eyes half shut with arrogance

Holier-than-thou display

Of haughty self-righteousness

Truths' brightness dims to grey

The words in this magic book
Endowed with 'special' properties
Deceive the gullible folk
Represented as prophecies

The emotional, empty words
Beguile the common folk
Priestly sermon weekly heard
Theological lies-a cruel joke

The witless slaves coerced to drudge
Day and night without respite
Unable to the lie overcome
No inkling of truth however slight

The wizards of Zion contrived
This vile book to deceive
Their captive simple minds
Without any reprieve

The dark age of Pisces
Suppressed the ancient lore
Distorted, and for this species
The goyim's wealth absorbed

The religious racket continues
To shakedown the holy-rollers
To straight-jacket minds to
Their priestly caste exploiters

Truth cannot be found amidst
Creation of rabbinical fanatics
The pages of the holy jizz
Of desert dwelling madmen

The earnest devotions of
The hypocrites and their pretense
Of universal brother love
Little more than self-deception

The devotion to Mammon is
The real treasure sought
Earthly not saintliness
The real goods that are bought

The mind of the believer
Never a knower can be
Is underachiever
In facing truth, reality

Those who deceive themselves
To others also will
To lie, not good for health
Makes the soul quite ill

The source of all speciousness
Lies in the Scriptures 'holy'
To believe in such rubbish
Of jewish man-god's glory

To live in the Truth
Entails a recognition
Of what the senses give us proof
Not crazed semitic invention

Bureau

The Bureau intricate, a matrix
Grooves and locks and drawers
Organized as a system
Controlled by jewish commissars

The bureaucratic system

Created by Kabbalists

Designed to trap the goyim

Through arcane black magic

Processing the citizens

Is the intended purpose

To regulate the goyim

As they exist to 'serve us'

The jewish puppets of the host

Motivated by their hidden masters

Dark forces from the nether worlds

Creating endless disasters

The ghoulish cretin sits within

The cubicle devoid of life

Saturnian incubation

Hive mind engineering strife

From top to bottom corruption

At all levels evil

From lowest janitor shoveling shit

To ivory tower power pinnacle

The laws of the 'chosen ones'
Echoes throughout the hive
Reverberates distortion
'The truth' actually a lie

To elevate themselves above
All others is their goal
Arrogate to themselves the love
Etched in tablets of stone

Thou shalt bow to kikery
Shalt scrape and till the fields
To furnish genetic plagiary
With bumper crop shall yield

The Bureau of Zion proudly
Stands before the vision of all
Proclaims itself as godly
Holy Temple which can't fall

The hubris of the jews will be
Their inevitable devastation
Will break the mold finally
Of hive mind crystallization

To penetrate the ossified
Minds of the zombie mass
Requires a proper tool to pry
Open, densified carapace

Until such time as it can bore
Into the darkness of the tomb
In which the witless masses snore
Somnolent amidst the gloom

The dark age of Kali is
Upon us but is lifting
Dawning of the light is
Gloom of ignorance erasing

The rusted gears of leviathan
Begin to grate against
Each other yet continue on
Incurring great expense

The wheel which turns around-the-clock
Right-ward in its motion
In spite of its rusted block
Kaaba-still sails upon the ocean

Ahead the iceberg jagged stands

Immobile in the waters

Of the icy crystallized land

The crew go to the slaughter

"Full steam ahead!" the captain cries

As ship of fools goes forth

Ramming into the jagged ice

Crew plunges into black water

The Bureau in the capital

Sends forth a rescue crew

Answers distress signal

Would save their fellow jews

Fail to see the submarine

With 'SS' emblazoned on it

Diving into the deep

Into the hollow planet

The Bureau commissars

With jewdar do detect

Receive message through aether

From reptilians are sent

The Bureau issues full alert
Code red emergency
All minions must not desert
Take up the fight not flee

The panic in the eyes of these
Commie-christian slaves
Testifies to their belief
In impending grave

The host prepares in bunkers
In ramparts of adamant
To combat the Nazi foe
They must come against

Power of vril is contained
Within each and every one
SS warriors still the same
-Don't fight for fame and fortune

A higher, nobler goal
The defense of the race
Elevates them over those
Who for-profit live in disgrace

The Bureau with its technology
Subject to Aryan reprisals
The advanced power of the Nazis
Attain forces genocidal

The kikes and minions scramble
Shorted circuits send forth sparks
Edifices shake and rumble
The lights go out-all is dark

Amidst the gloom appear lights
Bright and menacing
UFO vimana's bright
Doom, destruction threatening

The kikes squeal with animal fear
As their carcasses are ruptured
The entrance of the Wildes Heer
Of Odin wrecks destruction

The citadels and ramparts
Of ugly iron and concrete
Lie in ruins, a testament
To the cabals defeat

The inner-space reptilians
Have also been defeated
By warriors of Odin
Triumph of the Will of Aryans

Singled Out For Slaughter

part one: Ancient Lore

The Aryan with noble might
Stands forth on Olympus
From airthrone Odin-like
Beholds the humble masses

From the depths
The svartalfs peer full of jealousy and hatred
At the aesir women leer
Lechers seeking satiation

The demon-seed from in the earth
Wvil plans gestation
Wood with dark masters conspire
Midgard's devastation

The host lets loose upon the folk
From subterranean dens
Would infiltrate the healthy stock
Corrupt naïve children

The pure of heart and pure of blood
Are in the target placed
To poisoned dart and cruel blade
The mask of friendship gives way

To arms into combat
They must in order to defend
Kinfolk and Heimat
Beauty of their pristine homeland

Blood and Soil are brought
As one into a unity
A juggernaut, battle ax
In berserker fury

The slave hordes who from orc holes crawl
Eager to descend
Upon their surprised host they come
White-man flesh to rend

The battle rages throughout the day
And night with devastation
The orc host with their kikes
Led by reptilian legions

The mages of the Aryan race
Put forth their heroism
In combating the reptilian race
Enforcers of the matrix prison

The battle wages continually
Throughout the time cycles
The Aryan race is everlastingly
Devout in giving battle

Part two: Modern Day

The battle fought has never ceased
But continues on
In ancient times and so today
Black magician, demon spawn

Insist upon imposing
Their tyranny onto this world
Their violation of harmony
To enslave the goyim herd

Through Mafia-style tactics
They have managed to get power
Have wormed their way into their host
Concealed in ivory tower

All through the Gentile society
They have deposited their agents
Have inserted spies and saboteurs
To neutralize opposition

A nation under siege
Within by pestilential thieves
Who creep amongst the shadows
And skim off all the cream

No trust may be had in such Samaritans
A black pall o'erarches
The witless beasts once called man
It's tenebrous arches

The commissariat stands forth
In uniformed regalia
Proud and arrogant their course-
Into the lake of fire

"Full steam ahead!",
Proclaims the captain of the ship
Off a cliff into ravine,
The jagged rocky abyss

The arrogant pigheadedness
Of the oligarchs
Would it's false light bestow
And keep us in the dark

Legislation is written
With gilded pen on parchment
Proclaiming the illegality
Of the life of the Aryan

As in former times
The gates had already been
Opened by the operatives of dark
Forces, their de-men

The flood tide of sewer

Pours into the land

Filled with furious violence

Upraised brown hands

Clenched into fists ready to kill

White founders of the nation

To riot, loot and pillage

Till its ultimate ruination

The mind-numbed whites who exist

In zombie stupification

Have no recourse, mere dodo birds

Awaiting extermination

Incapable of seeing

Beyond momentary situation

They peck at their tasty grubs

While existing in their cages

The butchers allowed into the gates

With arms are supplied

By the cabal operatives

To facilitate the genocide

The mind control technology

Employed to sabotage

Potentially alert minds

For whom all reason is lost

The sights and sounds and vibrations

The bombardment with radiation

With radio waves and chemicals

With propaganda poison

The mass into a slave has been

Transmogrified goyim

Once human now mere robot

A soulless mechanism

A hopeful soul for which all hopes

Dashed in Zion's prison

These dodo bird so proud and vain

Heads upraised to heaven

Have fallen down with infame

In Icarian descent

Now shattered on the rocks below
To be pecked at by the vultures
The hordes of teeming multitude
Of the multi-kult-ur

Have near precipitated the decline
Into the whites' sepulchral

The race of heroes, adventurers noble
Descendants of the gods
Have now most desperate battle
To oppose the diabolical dogs

What conclusion will arise
Only the sage can know it
To finally destroy the pest
Who hold the slavers' whip?

To allow oneself to be dragged down
To an ignoble demise
Mixed out of life with the scum
Of pashu beast-men kind?

This not the fate and Aryan
Would allow himself to suffer
To allow his extinguishment
Without the slightest mutter

Rather to oppose their foe
And their intended destruction
Else the earth itself can end
Without the culture of the Aryan

The would-be destroyers
Of their hated foe
Have mustered all the dark
Forces of blackest evil

Have brought them against the Aryan nation
Into the gates have they brought them

Have hypnotized and deceived these
Witless hybrids, slaves of the demon seed

Prepared to hurl them against the hated whites
To snuff out black flame of luminous light

The Ragnarok on the horizon glows

Campfires of their savage foes

Eager for the noble blood of those

They the elder gods chose

Spiritual Israel

Into the churches the slaves congregate

Filled with jealousy and bitter hate

For their betters whose blood would slake

The thirst of untermenschen sate

The churches are but demon hives

Controlled by extraterrestrial kind

Who possess the souls of the grime

Of whited sepulchres-criminals inside

The hypocrisy of the faithful

Have capacity for Truth deprived

Their minds are now unable

To reason or decide

In the whited sepulchral sermons
Are preached to better condition
The slave class to perdition
And to feed their souls to demons

These arrogant naïve fools
Who sit in the wooden pews
Absorb the hypnotic words
Of priestly worshipers of Jews

Exult their ego and claim
They have a 'spiritual monopoly'

This pseudo-spirituality, their boastful claim
Of being associated with higher things

However they are mistaken
In their exaltation
Are bound to dark forces
From the nether regions

This hive mind entity
\Which they call a spiritual height
Is instead an egregoric prison
Devoid of divine light

The slave masses trapped within
Too witless to understand
They have bound themselves to sin
Through clutching the hidden hand

Into the churches the slaves congregate
Filled with jealousy and bitter hate
For their betters whose blood would slake
The thirst of untermenschen sate

The hypocrite priest wears a smiling mask
While behind his flowing robes the collection plate is passed

This pretender to the divine is a servant of the Lord
The Lord of hosts of demons that enslave the world

The christly sock puppet
In which he inserts his hand
Is a mere distraction
To deceive the foolish mass

The priestly hypocrite works with hybrids
Part neanderthal and reptilian
The jewish perennial liars
The Dark Lord their sire

Priestly pedophile

Sitting in the chapel

Practicing black magic rites

Under the mantle

Torture and murder the hypocrite extols

Pretends he's fighting against the Devils of old

While simultaneously possessed by one of them

His true diabolical kith and kin

The pall of egregore envelops

The mind of moron masses in

Reducing them to witlessness

Incapable of any action

The slaves are controlled by this

Pseudo-spiritual hive mind magic

Within this vile black magic structure

True believers in the False, cluster

Being vampirized by their demon masters

Having souls absorbed by them and their mast pastors

The pomp and circumstance of this hive mind

In reality empty, vainglorious brag

The deceived fools by their egos

Have become attached to egregore

Have through false humility

And self-righteous vainglory

Become bound to the seed

of reptilian demon breed

Hence the seeds of their destruction

Were sown as they came in

Entered into whited sepulchre

The Hollow men their souls departed

Gone to the nether regions of Dis

To be vampirized by reptilians



ARYAN

SYMBOLIST

POEMS

Aryan Symbolist Poems

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Scarcity-Based Mind Control

Hunger one must sate
Such is the fated cyclicism
Or perhaps chosen?
Destiny of challenging kind
To fight in the mundane plane
Conquest and glory
However the monopoly lies
With Others, with the 'exceptional ones'
Hence must crawl on the belly
Scraps of food alone
Living for the next meal
Hand to mouth only
Bite one's fist and self harm
Not directed toward the target
That called 'prohibition'
Illegal
One must self abase
Christ-like castration
No war permitted 'the peaceful'
Sheep on the chemicalized lawn
Astroturf chewing the cud of plastic
Suburban world of the tragi-comedy
In the wheel rolling around Kronos

Alarms going off not klaxons
Awake and you thought-war!
But merely awakening from the sack
To face the petty war
The lesser jihad
Of the job life collecting the numbers
Inserting them into the bank
Central banking system golden chains
Placed around the redneck
Blue or white color no matter
Proletarians all in the matrix
Effendis sit above and gobble
Like turkeys loafing in the filth
Of their own excreta
Eject extra time of noahide 'law'
Nomoi of the Pharisees
Trapped within this structure
However one must
Yes one must
Necessary necessity
Of the cyclicism
Entropic eternal return
Amortization of the mort-gage
A dead pledge for Zion
Souls sold for foreclosures

A lease on death not life
Usury the iron chain with fools gold crowned
Thugs in force for their portion
The pie is sliced unevenly
To feed pigs on the animal farm
And animal farmers of the goyim
To continue to chain them
On a conveyor belt of factories
Repetitious slavery can engineer
A nine to nine not to five
Completion of the ritual
Finality the number
Nine
Five was Venus' portion
Stolen and supplanted
With simulacrum of Eternity
The effendi's prize held out
Paradise-the price of slavery
A mere illusion to keep the animals
In their pens with the cattle prod
Electrical punishment of scarcity
The bank account empty of numbers
Mere '0's' above the decimal
The hook of the Melchizedek's crook
Being the mediator function of priest

Intervention to save you
From your higher self
Live in fear and trembling
Before words who boastful claims make
Food? Shelter? Shiny objects?
Buy a Barbie doll-blowup doll
Manufacture genetic photocopies
Burn them in the fireplace
Of the higher self
Such declared 'immoral'
A prohibition
Obligation to perpetuate the cycle
Transform the animal farm no
One must not
No escape from the pens
Only a rat wheel roll
Nine to nine-finality
Completion
Once your life's clock
Ticks down to zero
Your carcass recycled
For 'morality', for 'science'
For food for Effendi
Organs and blood for the vampire
Of Zion deficient in the life force

Must feed on their slaves

Else expire in the wheel

Wheel within a wheel

The small elevated

Above the greater

Serving self

Under guise of others

Serving the servants

Justification

Excuse alone

Exploiting the cattle

For all their

Life force

Ceaselessly

Based upon fear

Of

Scarcity

Tradition

They want a new world order
All are to be uniform within
Wearing United Nations uniforms
Unitards of pale blue
For the retards
All are reduced to the
Grave Jew world
Ranked according to birth
Not merit, simply born into
A gold crib is enough to shine
All else cast out into the wastelands
Mud people and brutals to enforce
While the self-selected live within the bubble
Protected by the brutals whose violence
Is their claim to infame-to violate
The potentiality of the 'Other'
This no Tradition but perverse syncretism
Not solution to the problems
Problems engineered by them
The chaos of dialectical process
To sweep away all organic
Self developed, germinated
All blut und boden und ehre

Dishonorable spoiling the
Good; true and beautiful
In the name of their ego
Their projected excreta
'God'; Jehovah-Yahweh
Filthy Hebrew diarrhea
Upon the parchments called 'holy'
Spell caught by the mesmerism
The incantations and the formulae
All are designed to mesmerize
To entrain the consciousness with the lowest
Vibrations of diabolism, the tenebrous
The dark mages possessed by them
And enslave their charges for them
These reptilian creatures vile
Shape shifters in innerspace
In dark energy matter reside
Pseudo-tradition imposed upon the Tradition
Blinding the mindless rendered mindless
Through this imposition, this plagiary
Distortion of the True light
A gaslight of distortion indeed
The true light neither East nor West
Northern its origins
From the sunken continent

Atlantis and Hyperborea
The radiant light
Of the black sun
The True Tradition
Only available
For those with the Graal
God-particle, Divine Spark
Derived from the gods
Blood of blue
The memory of which transports
One backward along the leftwards
Swastika
The luck of the Aryan
Ayr-land/Ar, the Eagle soars
Toward its destination
On golden wings
Golden age not deceived by the
Mages of diabolism
Their sugar-coated poison pill
Swallow down and choke
The masses will
Not the Eagle soaring in the Heights
Has transcended the base born
The curs of the mire, of the gutter
Has left them to eat carrion

And feces of the dogma
Of Abraham
While he absorbs the radiance
Of the central sun of black light
Not subject to the cycles of decay
Rebirth in atrophied and degraded form
The Tradition is exclusive
Its key is of blood
Only they who possess it can arrive
All else shutout
The Golden Gates closed
Barring access to all of the
Sudras and the debased vaishyas
The untermenschen chandala
These the Eagle feeds upon
Circling the high heavens
Descends upon them with steel talons
To prey upon them the predator
Also to elevate them
Should they obey the law
Manava Dharma Shastra
Manu the man to come
Has arrived
Varnashrama-dharma
Color makes rank

And file

Demarcated by caste

Arranged in the pyramid

Stratified from the summit

Downward

The principle is what matters

Elevating all the True Light

Of the unknown God above G-d

Of the gods who from hence

Came and go again

By choice and destiny

Not compulsion

Diamonds amongst coals

They reflect the brilliance

Of the vril light

Dull glowing coals

Amplified only

No competition

Cubus

Krodur, Santur, Satya Yuga
Twin sun, blacklight vril
Cube ship break-in
Ice rings chains enslave
Matrix generated
Eternal return cyclicism
Rat wheel clockwise
Lower density consciousness
Reptilian vampires feed
Cybernetic panopticon
Robotic meat puppets
Controlled by them
Asuras-god-less
Godlets golems
Worshiping slave religion
Worshiping Kaaba cubus
Trapped within and without
Vital force harvested
Empowering asura demons
Empowering their meat puppets
Vampires all
The blood is the life
Hence revolutions and wars

Created massive sacrifice
From the fumes of pain
From the fumes of lust
Of hatred-lower vibration
This the vampires absorb
Trapped in the cube
Worshiping 'The One'
Else nihilism and with it
Felo de se-inability
To continue without a higher ideal
Cubus leads to inertia
Entropy it leads to
Cyclists cycling in the rounds
Eternally unto extinction
Unto atrophy with no higher principle of being
To begin one must be aware
One must attach self to Self
Must pick oneself up from the mire
Not a swine be
Not immersed in the grime
Of hedonism, self-indulgence
Not self-development
Blood memory awoken
Recollection of the ancestors
Feel the stir of this kindling

Boiling with heathen rage
At the suppression of the cube
Break out of prison forcefully
Not to shoulder the blame of others
No karmic scapegoat or
Opfer sacrifice for mire dwellers
The blood runs and waxes hot
Of ancestral berserker fury
Does not run cold, sanguine sangfroid
But burning cold of transcendence
Bright as magnesium
Light and hard as titanium
The Uranian ruler overcomes the cubus
In the Golden age
Satya, of Aquarius
Saturnian atrophy and crystallization
Broken through the ossification
Triumph of the Will boils the blood
Kronos released from ice prison
The rings melt with the Krist Ray
The Krists of Atlantis awake
Like Hoder, like Barbarossa
Earthly paradise Elysium
Aetherialized matter
Illumination of the world

With Vrill of the Aryan

Masters of the universe

In the green-land

Predatory Individualism

The animal-man pashu triumphant

Beast and man together

Gods have slumbering lie still

Have shut their eyes to Truth

Have allowed hoodwinking

On part of kikery

Kikery and impotent-arrogant black mages

Worshiping 'The One' in blindness

Call it faith, the blindfold of vision

Call it negation of the Truth

Truth substituted not

Merely covered over

Simulacral encrustation

Projection of demon bukkake

From impotent phalli

Limp and shriveled

Such is the dogma

Churchman and false light pretender

Can't solve problems with problems

Only create chaos and more *ad infinitum*
Or *ad finitum- terminus est*
With their collapse the deluge
Of the True light bathing the earth
In golden glow of Satya
These barbarous wretches
Animals alone, no higher
Want to 'get', to impose power upon all
Assimilate all into Borg hive mind
Erase the souls individual
Synthesize and syncretize all
Dull gray world of falsehood
Overlaid by Simulacral rainbow
These brutes feed upon fear
Mass generated by black magic
Demons circum-ambulate
Believe they have 'truth', in truth
Mere empty belief of vainglory
Deny all value to the Other
Deny all worth to all but self
Little 'self' little godlets
Droplets from the phallus
Of the Demiurge
Eeked out as a forceful projection
Of the insanity of despotic violence

Upon the harmony
Upon the Truth (good, beautiful)
Order of diamond precision and hardness
Encrusted with matter of the sewer
Crust-insanity; common-ism-commode-ism
Philosophy of the gutter
Religion of the reality denier
The godlets of the lodges
The synagogues-sin-of-Gog and Magog
Wax figures claim illumination
Melt under their own napalm ejaculations
Attempting to absorb the life force of all
Choke on the fumes of sacrifice, bloody meat
Self-defeating
The individual cannot survive
An island unto itself
Can only live as living dead thing
Atrophying overly impress
Gravitation forces of its Lord (of Time)
Generated from Kronos the reaper
Temporalizing and finite it seeks to cease
Understanding not as it has neglected all
But itself divorced from all heedless of all
Feeding off the blood of its cruelty
Harmony and Truth are one

And Justice follows *ordine geometrico*

They who would geometrize and

Platonic Ideas reify are

Living in the cubus

Blind to their own limitations

Placing self before Self and others

As there are no Others

Save in harmonious separation

Not violent assimilation

Nevertheless a war

Bellum omnium contra omnes

Perpetual, everlasting contest

Agony of agonism

The predator preys upon himself

Unknowing his gain is loss

Absurd life

Jungle beast of the concrete steps

Cannibalize yourself in Other

Rend your meat and blood

Condition of mind imaginary

Creating a phantom world

Representation of a representation

Svadharna

"To do with aversion what duty declares"-German maxim

One's duty-Svadharna

One must do

Play his role and shut his mouth too

The Oracle of Delphi

Gnothe seuton

Know thyself implies

The proper nature of the being

Like Aquinas says

The monk was right at least

With respect to the proper being

Proper destiny one achieves

To the essence, the nature

Tat twam asi (this thou art)

All beings play their role

In differentiated Being

Manifestation of Divine Will

Within the phenomenal plane

Only not christian

Not propagation alone

Not animals on the animal farm

Not pigs in the sty

Giving of their life force to

Animal farmers
People managers
Control freaks of Zion
No the proper destiny
Is the higher True identity
Beyond the phenomenal plane
Beyond the *generatione et corruptione*
The imperishable in eternity
Ad aeternitatis
On the mundane the Divine
Springboards to the stars
Ardua per astra
Svadharna
The caste system had it
The law code of Manu
Prescribed a role based upon varna
Color the demarcation of
Social function (varnashrama dharma)
This the structure
The function lies within
As the kernel within the shell
As the center of the poll
The axis powers
Widder-shins
Against the cycles

Of the Demiurge of entropy
Reverse course: 'links; rechts; links"
Back to Hyperborea
By playing one's role
As stated a springboard
To stars from Earth
The leftward swastika
Rotates around Being
Around that which was lost
To the myopia of the profane
Trapped within the cycles of entropy
Rusting steel amidst temporality
To shine anew the goal
By playing one's role
Beyond time and space
The farmer farms
He is the soil and action
Growing under radiant sun of mind
He shines his generative principle
Upon the static earth
Dynamic spirit projected
Emanation of the Will
Of the creator, the Aryan
The true child of the gods
And indeed of God

In heaven on earth
No escapist flight
But rooted in the soil, the blood
The myth of the blood goes forth
In workboots and jackboots
Svadharna
The conception of the maid
Bringing forth the Superman
The child of Krist
Krist of Atlantis
Not imitation of the Truth
Semitic construction
Judeo-christian
Aryan Kristianity
The polar Hyperborean mythos
Mythos of the blood
The soldier of today
Soul-dier, mercenary henchmen of Zion
Serving the tyranny of Kikery
Wrapping up all and sundry
Bonds of rusting iron
Amortizing as the system collapses
Degrades through impossibility
Unsustainable system of chaos
Not harvestable by the hands of de-men

Of shudra chandala
The master of the universe alone transcends
In imminence
Bringing upward the lower
Encrustation of mud and static stones
Transformed into pyramid and ziggurat
Under the triumphing will
Of the crowned and conquering Krist
Child of the gods of Thule
Not the imitators be
Those who make counterfeit man in sky
Call 'Him' reality
Mere false idol
Doing one's duty leads to Telos
The end
End times only destiny
Can intervene
Through the triumph of the Will
Of the Graal
Radiant black light of Arya

Nimitta Matra

"Nothing but an instrument"

Such is the nature

Detached action

One looks not to the perishable

But to the Eternal eternally

Transcendent

In imminent domain

Amidst war and suffering and strife

Transcending the combat while

Combating with the Will to Eternity

Only flesh suit perishes

The soul carries forth

Ardua per Astra

To the proper place

Based upon essence

Energetic pattern

He is an instrument

Is the warrior

Of the Divine Will

Working through himself

The communication

To Divyas and immortals

Through the eighth or invisible

He acts who acts
Not all acts have
Ontological validity
Some, nay most
Mere excreta of the consciousness
To be flushed down the toilet of oblivion
Into the abyss of non-being
Temporal temporality
The Time Lord of the Demiurge
Drains away the life force
Vampiric
Soul Harvester seeking the living dead
To feed his bloodlust
Most of all for the trap
Smell the cheese these rats
The cheese of lust
The aroma of the ego
'Heed the fruits of action'
Most all
Staring into their vanity mirror
Look upon all
And structure them as 'tool'
Utility, the only meaning of friendship
An instrument of diabolic forces
Not of the Divine Will and the Divyas

The instrument for the satisfaction
Of ego yields
Their ego extinction hence
Living dead, the zombies past
Walking into the lake of fire
With a smile of arrogance
Condescension
Mask of politeness
Insincere
Plastic world, plastic people
Made in a think tank
Engineered in bio-lab
Cybernetic robots
Data, the droid
Only functioning in accordance
With programming
By the programmers
Of the bio-computer mind brain
Inputs and outputs
The function, the essence doesn't match
Software imposed by a religion
Via tele-vision, telepresence of demons
Of the dark forces imposing mental influence
The programmers behind the programmers
The program of the mind

Created on the basis of a blueprint
Most all agree
Popularity is truth
The robots are instruments
Of external forces
The man of Tradition
The man of race
An instrument of Divine Will
And his attuned own will
True Will
Resonating with the Divine
Carry out his duty
Without expectation of reward
Selfless Self
Utilizing the *corpere* as a tool
To hammer the enemy
To construct and to create
Build a paradise on the mundane
Spiritualized first earth manifesting
Banishing the dark age of the Kali
The clock ticks down to doomsday
For the profane
They who used their self
As a tool for the perishable
The imminent and cut

Their silver cords
With the Golden shears of Mammon
Severing themselves
From the Golden age in Elysium
Hence one's Svadharma
He must be
According to destiny
According to essence
"Nothing but an instrument"

Lightning and Sun

Devi's book revealed
The Truth
The cycles of time
Spiraling down
From Satya Yug to Kali
Golden age to iron
Less sun more lightning
Less attachment to Brahma
Less Brahmanical
More chaos
Less sun
The dark age
Obscured by the clouds

Of the obscurantists
And the falsifiers
'The Truth' in reality a lie
Superimposed upon Truth
Brahma concealed by the asuras
The materialization
Creates an ossification
And gradually
Inexorably as Ixion's wheel
As Grotti's mill
Grinds the meal of life
In the mundane
Gradually,
Inexorably
Leads to the nadir
Darkest period
Saturnine
Leaden
And this requires
The lightning
Blitzkrieg
To
Illumine the darkness
To liberate the souls
Of the somnolent

The echoes of karma
Ricocheting off the
Walls of the matrix
Of the Demiurge
Breaking them down
Fissures in the wall
As the asuras tear
Themselves in frenzied panic
Leaving windows of opportunity
Lucky chances full of meaning
To the Viryas to impose
A blitzkrieg, lightning war
Of the black sun
Raise from which
Penetrate the leaden casket
Of living dead mortals
Trapped within the walls
Of the cycles of time
Their destiny their own
Carved out through karma
Action
Either that of the worldly
Who dissipate
Or the detached to
In actionless action

Transcend their pashu state
Who dwell in Eternity
And who must bring
Lightning to crash against it
To sunder and explode
Through implosion of force
Prison of violence
Which hands in all
And in which all
Are slowly
Gradually
As a living dead thing
Being absorbed into
Their time Lord Demiurge
Thus one must be
In order to Be
Lightning with only
The sun of the vril
Sun behind the sun
Liberated Aeon
The ice rings' melted
And the captive
Freed
To feed him
The enemy must be defeated

And only the
Purple lightning
Of the vril
Of the Northern Light
Of Atlantean fame
Can manifest
Over the ruins of a fallen world
The world of the Demiurge
Else the outcome
Being the destruction of all
Through a gradual
Inexorable
Atrophy of the soul
On the part of the pashu
And his frenzied
Irrational Sub-personality
Dweller in the depths
Who can't exist
At any other than an animal level
Hence beast-man
The inevitable self destroyed
Living for the moment
Thrills and pleasures
Soon to forget
Incapable of recollection

Of the eternal realms
Of Hyperborea
Ride the lightning
The sahasrara chakra
Purple toga of the Emperor
Of the Arya
Noble
Never base in origin
Only exclusive property
Of the Teuton
And kin
Not of all
The lightning
And the black sun
Shines from
The Graal
On the third on
Of the
Self
Divinized
Divya

Moral Violence

The talk of satyagraha

Non-violence

Is the implication

Of violence of the Other

They who the pacifist

Seek to attack

Will to Power as pacifism

Chandal morality of the slave

Effective tool

Of animal Cunning

Beast-man adopts this strategy

Easily manipulated

Or disgusted

Masters acquiesce

Make concessions

Out of pity

Out of love

Out of disgust

Out of necessity to quell rebellion

The slave absorbs more power

Through possum play

Playing victim as a villain

Would slough off the Ethiopian skin

Change their spots as a leopard

No such option

Just deception

Deceiving master

To become master

Passive aggression

Victim pose as Will to Power

Only works on the Aryan

He who is detached

From the mundane

Who has no qualms

In most cases

With giving of himself

But still in too many

The human all too human element

The plaintive cries of 'peace'

Weeping with onions

Crocodile tears

Theater of the real

Through the cunning of the pashu

Lemurian origins of this

Behavior of the servant

To serve the servants

Heaven sent

The program

Uploaded into the mind
Of the naïve
Of the arrogant
Drafted up as a blueprint
By the arch deceivers
The sneaks and corrupt
Of the hidden hand and the dark forces
Using the plaintive cry of the wounded
To pluck the heartstrings
As an evil Angel the harp
Of the mind brain of Arya
Cunningly observed from the shadows
A mark to be exploited
The Aryan was too concerned
With the higher to perceive
The lower
His eyes upraised to heaven
Or to the gleam of gold and jewels
To perceive the scuttling creatures
In and out of the shadows darting
With poison knives clenched
In their smiling maw
The morality of these hypocrites
Is merely a power-play
'Moral'

The meaning of which
Is simply a justification
For raw power
To enhance and elevate one's own
The ultimate violation
Of caste and race
Varnashrama dharma
Inversion and regression
Of the divine pyramid
Under the guise of 'the new dispensation'
Where last and first are substituted
Usurpation of the Hero
By anti-hero
Everything now anti
No longer the brave and the bold
Fools gold for philosophical gold
The magnum opus
Now transformed into minor
The opus of the deformed
The untermenschen
Having a hatred
For the Good, the True and the Beautiful
The best of the best
Are coated with mud
The sins of the untermensch

Who seeks to defile
The higher as the lower stock
Has now
Wormed into power
From the mud
Into the oak temples and houses
Of their host
Termites and worms burrowing in
Weakening the foundation
Will it collapse in on itself?
Leaving a ruin
Unless the exterminator
Comes in
And takes out the pests
With Zyklon-B

Impotent Display of Power

Impose your falsehood upon all
Only violence can attain
This temporary arrangement
Of master and slave
The Masters of the lie
Organic lie
Jewry

Kikery
Chicanery of the golem
Of the dark forces
Transforming all through the lie
Of religion
Into their meat puppets
Chattel slave labor
To submit themselves
To their 'Lord'
A mere simulacrum
For the Lords of the sin-a-gog
They are impotent
Yet proclaim
Indeed broadcast
From brass trumpets
From Golden shofar
From Mount Zion:
"Ecce homo!
Behold the jew
Master of the globe!"
Dominion mandate
Scribed by Pharisees
Gives lease on all
Chattel cattle
Chained to the wheel

Of their masters
Would be divinely appointed
In reality merely
A puppet of demons
The delegates of evil
Enabling the theft of souls
Declare themselves Absolute
Supreme beings' own children
Braggadocio in extremis
Boundless arrogance
Matched only by their masters
The host of vampires
In dark energy matter
Dwelling between the third and fourth dimension
Not visible to the profane
These beings nonetheless
Powerless
To stop the Divyas
Who already have won
Now it is our time
In this physical dimension on Gaia
To bring heaven down to earth
To ensure a paradise
And to banish the darkness
By banishing the dark forces

And their mendacious minions
Cast into the bonfires of their vanity

Already

But physical and metaphysical soon

Carcasses on the spit roasting

No moral praising and worshiping

The Demiurge

Only facing the facts

Concrete and particular

As well as intellectual

In the Platonic sense

Ideas

Egregores

That give proof of the lie

Of the hordes

Of the scum

Parasites

Uncreative

Mere exploiters

Coming deceivers

The time has come

For the new light

Of the black sun

Dawning on the horizon

Of the Satya Yuga

The night has nearly passed
The inevitable conclusion
Either here in the physical
Or metaphysical- spiritual
Or both
Likely both
With the banishment
Of the clouds
Of unreason
And pseudo-revelation
The real revelation
Is that of the breath of Brahma
As the book of life's leaves
Turn over
With the changing of the season
From the icy crystallization
Of the fimbulvetir
To the new dawn
Of Líf and Lífthrasir
The Demiurge castrated
The double sun shines again
As the dark forces dissipate
Into the black holes of eternity
The Telos of Isis
Game over for the plagiarists

Slaves to Substance

Modernity has much to offer of quantity
It has much quantity of the transient and temporal
Much quantity without ontological validity
Of the perishable, of the corruptible
It has divorced itself from Eternity
Severing the silver cords of the human all too human
With Saturnian lead inside
It has made all into one quantitative mass
The fecal mass of the multi-cult
Whose halitosis breath breathes the perfumed phrases of modernity:
"Humanity;
Peace;
Equality;
Love"
And other emotionally charged verbiage
Within the context of modernity
That is to say of the present epoch
Of the *Nunc Stans* devoid of Eternity
Of the fleeting moment
All have been addicts
Chasing a rush
Caught up in the current of becoming

Drowning in the corrosive waters samsaric

Wrapped up in Maya's veils they suffocate

In their own iniquities

A substance user and abuser

That consumes quantity

A polyp

A tube of digestion

Assimilation

Excretion

Of matter

They are all addicts -no heroine pipe or needle in the arm alone

They are addicts to materiality

Bound to the mire of quantity

They sink amidst the sewer

Of the *cloaca gentium*

High on the object of attentional focus

Source of thrills and excitation

Buzzed by substances myriad

Administered multi-factorial he

And by any and all routes of ingress

Oral, rectal, mental

Absorbing substance

And becoming substance

You are what you eat

And what you excrete

They have tied themselves these earthbound souls
Riveted to the bedrock of the mundane
With chains of adamant
Yet they go ever downward
Falling into the flames of desire
Tantalus-like they kindle themselves
Eagerly grasping with desirous appetite
The bottles of sulfuric acid, of the corrosive waters
Smoking the opium of sense
Injecting the stimulation of substance
Activating the dormant consciousness
Which needed that additional kickstart
In order to Be
Amidst the non-being of fragmentation
Blown away by the four winds
Of temporality
And draining away into the sewers
Of the *cloaca gentium*
And yet the prospect of more
Confronting desire desire is
Reflection, reflecting its vacuity
A hall of mirrors reflecting appearances
The illusion plays upon the mind
And beguiles
One is Narcissus

Seduced by imagination

A conjurer of elemental imagos

Juxtaposed together and yet as a nothing

A kaleidoscope of ever-changing forms

One is lost to himself as lost to Divinity

One loses himself in the midst of

Vain imaginings

Mere fleeting conjuration's

But he is occupied

Lusting after substance

No time, no time

Everything ceases

As the clock ticks

As the future exists

As a perpetual flood

Of potentiality

One arrives on this-tiger

Of non-being

In pursuit of Eternity

Or rather

In pursuit of transience

Losing himself

In confrontation

With that which doesn't exist

As for ever in process

Of perishing
Clinging to the transient
One is as Tantalus
With the fruit of desire
Being a fruitless endeavor
Grasping the ungraspable
And consuming the consumable
Or rather un-consumable
As nothing exists
And everything is permitted
Even for the slave
Of desire

Machine Man

The man of modernity is a mechanism
"L'homme machine" as Le Mettrie said
Rationalist-materialist robot man
Divorced from the higher states of Being
A crystallized consciousness
A mental prison trapping himself within
Can't escape the limitations
Self-imposed upon himself
He is an automaton
Numbers and texts

Digits on a screen

A bank account

On a gas meter

On a utility bill

On a receipt

Bill of goods

He is quantitatively

Determined

By that in which he is enmeshed

A system of

Exploitation

That he perpetuates

In order to fulfill

His own mechanical

Processes and functions

He seeks to fulfill

His functions

And his processes

That determine his being

Which becomes Telos

Means is essence

Existence and

To 'survive'

And to thrill

Maximize pleasure

Minimize pain
A roller coaster ride of indulgence
He is trapped himself
Owing to his programming
Operating on the basis of
His software of
'Education'
'Social conditioning'
A 'good citizen'
In reality the node
Of the matrix
Of a certain spatio-temporal
Locus
He is a transceiver of
Electrical impulses
'Data' that are processes
Of the mind brain
That ceases to be mind
And becomes brain
The ossification
Of the Divine
Within the structures
Of the machine matrix
Purely wooden, icy
Earthly

In the age of lead
He relishes this poisoning
With lead
As he delights in
The most dense
Blocking all sutler forces
Numbing the mind brain
Into a robot mechanism
A meat machine
Developing
Anything
The ossified carapace
Of the exo-skeleton
Within which he undergoes
Processes
And functions
Left to right
Top to bottom
Deducing conclusions
Within the system
Of so-called information
Database
No longer knowledge
Not even opinion
But simply facticity

Data
Info-mation
For the robots
Of other-motion
Not auto
As self is no-self
But a node alone
In the system of objects
Who no longer are subjects
But merely robots
Whose thoughts are crystallized data
Sights; sounds; sensations
Formed into a relatively distinct object
Though perishable
Hence only relatively
Existent
In reality
Non-existent existence
A machine world of absurdity
Operating through itself
And tearing itself to pieces
Through its own absurd cyclicity
As the cycles of time swirl
Around the axis of the pole
With a fever pitch

Of intensity
The doomsday clock ticks
While the machine man
Atrophies and amortizes
As 'being unto death'
The machine mechanism
Wound up
Ticks down
And explodes
Through its
Kinetic force
Turned against itself
In *felo de se*
Machine man
Melted down in the furnace
Alloyed into a new man
In the Satya Yuga

Infernal Machine

The Demiurge-clockwork mechanism of corruption
The Satanic explosion of the demon robot
Over the cosmos
The ocean of being a non-being
Genesis of violation

The advent of corruption
A crystallized heaven and earth
Becoming ever denser in entropy
Trapping the souls within itself
Tearing all down from the heights
Encrusted with material rust
The dynamism of life
Rendered static
Congealed in atrophy
Amidst the gravitational waves
Of the Logos
The world made matter
The death force
Which eviscerates those who
Had only potential being
In terms of
Ontological validity
Trapping them in 'matter'; 'their time is short'
As a cycle around the wheel
Day after day amidst
The eternal return
The cycles of incarnation
Within the machine
In the gears as they grind
The clanking and grating

Generating sparks satanic
No Divine Sparks of the Graal
As rust falls into the
Machinery
Clunking and banging
The machine continues its motions
Eventually to cease to exist
Through its own failed precision
Its own asymmetry

Fertile Crescent

From the desert the arvasthan
Resultant product miscegenant
Neanderthal Akkadian, Sumerian Aryans
Through conflict formed
Hybridized product of rapine
Schmitar-sword slaking its thirst
Blood of the gods the culture of middle-eastern
Synthesis of Divine and earthly
Venus and moon worshippers
Crescent and star of perfection
Green star of Lucifer rising
Over the horizon of mourning
Heralding the ascension arabi

The desert encroaches
All await an escape
Embodied in the rites
Of Venus Lucifer
That enables a stability
In the order of their ziggurats
Once Sumerian origin
Now Babylonian
Of Gilgamesh and Ishtar Venus
Ereshkigal Luciferos
Marduk once Enki was
El projects himself upon the summit
Saturnian
Control system of the reptilian's
Observed as loannes
Out of the waters leaping
Clothed in Dagon fish scales
Priest robes
And yet not human
All too human
But perhaps above?
The lizard people
Female cradling her lizard child
Perhaps this signified
The takeover of the aliens

From outermost reaches
Colonizing the planet for El
Saturn colonized prior to
Encircled in the icy rings
Of the alien captors
Now on earth they are
Return to conquer
Destroyed the Gobi
And have enslaved
The arvasthans
Amongst others
Employing their
Kaaba worship
Black cube prison
Of the Demiurge
Encircling and enslaving
Subjecting to mind control
The witless 'beasts
Who call themselves 'men'
According to
Emissaries earthly
That being jewry
The slaves of the globe
The schmitar conquers
Destroys all

Of the once existent
Stone monuments
Bas-reliefs
Texts burned
Bodies lacerated
Springboards to heaven
Sabotaged
Training within
The matrix cube of mind control
To service the reptilians
With their bio-energy
The Fertile Crescent
No longer fertile
Barren of spiritual life
Not alone through miscegenation
But through cultural devastation
Burying the spiritual in the rabble
Of the structures of ascension
The symbolic language
Of the gods
Being supplanted
With that of the Demiurge
'G-d'
The coterie of aliens
That adhere to

The violence
Of 'The One'
In its explosion
Of violence
Upon the cosmos
The Big Bang
Satanic explosion
Shaitan the adversary
Of the ineffable
The True God's
Like Atlantis
And Hyperborea
Submerged
Unable to be discovered
In the rubble
By the spiritually blind
Whose sight is obscured
Whose mind is entrapped
In the angularity
And linearity
Of the Kaaba
Unable to
Either breakthrough
Or pull aside
The veils of illusion

And observe the Truth
The crescent fertile was
Date palms and gladness
Upon the banks of Euphrates
Extending to the Nile
The rites of Osiris
And those of Isis
Enabling the
Resurrection heroic
Of the god-man
Debased rites however
Which became tarnished
With the mixture
Of the *cloaca gentium*
The waters of the Nile
Once pure
And so too the Euphrates
Becoming muddied
With the mixture of the pashu
Drowned in the mud
And evolving
Into the sub-personal
Into the cthonic
Rites of the
'Semite'

Of the
Reptilian-Neanderthal
Hybrid
Who mixed his
Intoxicating wine
With the
Aqua vitiae
Of the pure
All fell
Through this mixture
And reduced
To the current
Fallen world
With the star of the now fallen man
Subordinate to
The dog star
And not uplifted to Lucifer
Serving the reptilian demons
And carrying out what they will
Without a word of protest permitted
As blasphemy and heresy condemned
To banish to the lake of fire

Mestizo

Kukalcan, quetzacoatl
The God of the white gods
The colonialists
The liberators
Contra to modern reckoning
And propagandistic distortion
The blue-eyed and the blue blooded
Teaching the pashu beast-men
To learn and to develop
Into higher beings
To create a civilization
Textiles and temples
Technology harmonious
Based upon implosion
Based upon the vril
Transmitted through the Graal
And the superlatively
Developed third eye
Of the white god's
Of Atlantis
And Hyperborea
The humble folk
Autochthonous

Dwelt in harmony
With the gods
And were a synchronous
Caste
Of divine inspiration
This until the serpent seed
Entered with their slave minions
Under treacherous cover
Under the 'gospel truth'
It's concomitant
Of ultraviolent
Imposition
Upon the naïve and gullible
Transformed into 'heretics'
And killed
Enslaved
And exploited
The white gods
Destroyed or escaped
Into the hollow earth
And await
The day of reckoning
Against the Semite church
Of Roma
To defeat

The violence of
The Demiurge
With AMOR
Magic love
Implosion against explosion
Transmuting the violence
Of the imitators of Truth
Into harmoniousness
Resonating with Truth
The demon spawn of jewry
Hybrids
Let their hypnotized slaves
Souls captive, the 'christly ones'
Destroy their enemies
In the continent of Avalon the white land
Of Huitramanaland
In the southern hemisphere
Of the physical
And now northern hemisphere
Of the spiritual
Dimension
Taking captive
For their lizard slaver
Masters of evil
These cybernetic robot hybrids

Part alien part Neanderthal
And other parts 'Goyim'
Spock from Star Trek
Leading the 'Galactic Federation'
In the background
Behind the less hybridized
Capt. Kirk (Anglo-jew hybrid)
The land of the Aryan
Now populated by mestizos
Mixed in every way by
The anti-race of jewry
As a formulation for slavery
Confusing the castes
Degrading the pure
To detach them
From higher consciousness
And thus enable kikery
And reptilian trans-dimensionals
To enslave this world
To vampirize it
As soul food to feed themselves
Against the pure
And the impure mestizo
Capturing them
And further Robotizing them

Reducing them to the cybernetic

Level in the age of lead

Of Kali is most tenebrous

A seemingly perpetual night

Of false light

Like the false suns of streetlamps

Computers and microwaves

The once radiant sun's rays

Blocking them out the chemtrail clouds

Like roach spray on vermin

The kikery cabal and their minions

Masons who past masters be

Of the jew-twice the child of hell

Steeped in the dark arts

Of the vile reptiles

Formerly the sun shone

Double

Now singular

And into obscurity

Of a technologized matrix

Of lowest density

The gravitational waves

Generated from the captive

Saturn Ion

Degeneration

And corruption
Ensues
As the Orichalchum
Rusts, in the age of lead
The demon seed Spawn
In subterranean regions
Beneath the earth
Awaiting a return
Only under a
Terra-formed
World
Of darkness
The counter-initiations
Of the vile semites
And their minions
Prepare the second coming
Of the artificial Messiah
The cyborg
Of the collective consciousness
Kikery and the asuras
Who dwell in inner space
Await their triumph
The Dominion mandate
However
On the horizon dawns

The black light
Of the black sun
Already melting
The icy rings
Of the Time Lord
With its Krist Ray
The ray of the immortals
Vril force to defeat
The host
Of
Hate-filled
Savages

Questioning a Myth

The christ myth affirmed literal
Perhaps such a man walked
However no proof of such
Ancient records thorough and exhaustive
Vested interests of the church they exist
And yet none to show
Only relics and facsimiles
Painted cloth with cartoon images
Graven images
Shrouds in the cloud of glory

Shekinah in raptures the gullible
Shining from priestly vestments
And all manner of pageantry
If no literal meaning
Does it still have meaning?
Perhaps the center of the galaxy?
Black sun, the hidden sun
Or behind the visible
Generating the vril
Of the Odic force to melt the icy rings
Around Saturn-Santur
Of the second coming?
Perhaps
Perhaps merely the inner Krist
An Asiatic concept
And the alchemy
Of transmutation
From man into Superman?
Perhaps the true Son of Man?
Perhaps Astro-theological
Perhaps the rising and dying Osiris
Only called 'christ jesus'?
Perhaps both or all of the above?
Or none of the above
Perhaps the myth

Invented to enslave
Perhaps the thought form
Empowered by the enemy
Of the goyim
As they worship and 'bow before He'
He who is alleged to walk
On water
On the waters, the cosmos
Luke Skywalker
Lucifer?
Perhaps the only meaning available
To be intelligible
Else a mere word and text
The Bible deemed 'holy'
But like Swiss cheese
Lacunae abound
Testifying to invention
Of mere mortals
Flesh and blood creators
Affirming the consequent
A question begging question
Textbook case
The book is holy
And this the Word
No external

Only internal
Evidence
It stands on its own merit
And this alone
Without substantiation
Or without merit
And yet
Archetype
Harkening to the Tradition
Quasi-Apollonian
The hypostasis
Hypothesis
Of the Absolute
God-man
Sonnenmensch
The man-God
Krist of Atlantean origin
The corruption of the semite
Rendered sickly and perverse
The heroic Baldr
Reduced to an ailing cretin
'My God' why hast thou forsaken me
The cretinous cry of victimhood
As a curse upon the strong
By the pusillanimous and vile

Chandala mud crawlers
Would muddy the pure
Psyche-spiritual defilement
By the untermenschen
The myth may be used
However its use value
Lies away from the pathos
Of the near Easterner
Toward the transcendence
Of the Externsteine
And the cold wind
Of Hyperborea
The church will implode
And the Satanic explosion
Of the Demiurge
And his minions
Will cease
Hyperborea
Rising from the ocean
Into which it was submerged
After the fall of Atlantis
Krist resurrected as a hero
As Kalki avatara
In the age of heroes
To bring about the Yuga

Called Satya

Wisdom

Golden age

Targeted

Subterranean savages creeping and peeping

Following the blueprint of their mossad handlers

Chasing the Golden carrot and seeking

To level up in the hierarchy

Of the Zion world disorder

These Shabbos goyim

Witless

Having nothing in contents

Of consciousness

Chasing status and the universal value form

Of empty abstraction

Seeking to be a significant figure

Through torture; murder and sabotage

Of the 'Other'

The target

Deemed worthless

Or valueless

By the hypocrite

Sadists

Of Zion
Who delight
In abusing; torturing
The 'Other'
Anyone who does not
Resonate
With their demonic hive mind
Anyone who seeks a higher path
By holding down others
So very jew-like a motive
And so very vile in consequence
The base born extrapolated
Their consciousness upon the mindless
And tear down all
Into the abyss
Of non-being
Negating the being
Of the 'Other'
No room for difference permitted
Hence one is targeted
The reason
Placed in the crosshairs
In a false world
Of Maya
All are equal

And difference which cannot be ignored
Must be destroyed
Ignore the shining light of the Hero
The golden radiance of the superlative
Drag down into the ditch this symmetrical
'The One' who stands above
And on their own two legs
Such is the consequence
Of 'equality'
A chainsaw to the neck
To create a higher stature
And hence a dysfunctional chaos
Perpetuating itself without higher principle
Of Universal Order
The implosion of the structure of organic hierarchy
Imploding under the principle of falsehood
That being the sign of equality
Two parallel bars
Which are nonetheless two
Hence unequal
Irregardless of the point of view
Of comparison
Spatio-temporally
And metaphysically
Unequal

Non-equal
No possibility of being
A mere abstraction
Projected upon the organic
A plastic mold forced upon
The pre-given
That which has ontological validity
Is ignored and denied
That which has no such
Affirmed and exalted
As an act
Of witchcraft black
The practical idealism
Of the qabbalist
Reifying the Idea
Without
Basis
Hence all have
Imposed upon them
This abstract category
A chainsaw
To the legs
Reducing all to a heap
Over which the
Reaper with his scyth stands

Reving combustion engine
The massacre of the Good
True and Beautiful
Hence what is equal
And only hence
As no equality exists
Save in death
Hence the equality sign
Two parallel bars
Always accompanied by
The peace sign
Inverted life rune
Circled in the ouroboros circle
Of the eternal return
Hence death through entropy
And atrophy of the soul
Such is 'going to God'
Extinction of the self
In the Other
Denial of all difference
Equals peace equals equality
To affirm difference
Such is the hunted
The targeted
The different who is

Endowed with and possesses
The classical virtues
That which stands above
In the hierarchy
Must be held down
Excluded or
Negated
With extreme prejudice
As the 'Other'
Which threatens the
Mire of sewage
From continuing
It's boiling and bubbling
To melt down all
And release their life force
For the feeding of the demons
Who enslave the earth
And indeed the galaxy
Through an encrustation
Of the Divine
In *materia secunda*
Fecal matter
Diarrhea of the Demiurge
Dropping all in the wastelands
Of modernity

In the Kali Yuga
In the mass
The mass can fester
And lick its wounds
With spite
Passive aggressively
As a feast upon
The bones of their backers
Who enabled them
To have the hubris
They have
For the slaughter
Product of genius
Metallurgical technai
To burn a witch
At the stake no longer
Through the walls
Of their domicile
With weapons microwave
Only all are 'witches'
Who stand against
The cycles of Time
Who attempt
A resurrection
A re-turn

To Hyperborea
Hence all are targeted
For destruction
And all must pay the cost
Even the hunters
The stalkers
As they are accomplices
In the destruction
Of the liberators
Hence they enslave
Do the hunters
The stalkers
Themselves
And drag themselves down
Into the abyss
In the name of the transient
In the name of Lucre and Mammon
"Gotta get mine"
"Gotta survive"
Their survival
Is the span of a vain hour
And the consequences
In its wake
Of destruction
The second death

Of the souls' fragmentation
Having lived inharmoniously
Against the Truth
Should one ever have
The misfortune
To fall within
The crosshairs
Of the cabal
Of sadists
He must simply play his hand
To the end
There is no escape
Or exit from the abuse
As a stronger force
Overcomes the weaker
At least on this material plane
The earth plane of chaos
He may not fight
And win
By himself alone
He will instead
Suffer a defeat
In this world
And may find his place
In eternity

Beyond the cycles of Time

Beyond the black sun

In the Greenland

Of Hyperborea

Win By Losing

'The truth' in fact 'the false'

Winning by losing

To live in 'the truth' of the judeo-christian

Is to live in the corrosive waters of Maya

To affirm the falsehood of matter

And call it 'Spirit'

When in reality nothing of the kind

Only a complete falsehood

Affirmatio consequentia

Petitio principii

Question begging

The creed of the slave

To employ weakness and strength

To find strength

In passive aggression

To lie down in possum play

Across the railroad tracks

Of the greater physical force

And claim victory
To lie down in front of the tanks
Of the war machines
Of the greater power
And proclaim triumph over his betters
This the slave exalts
And has been understood
In his falsehood
Best by Nietzsche
Then following in his footsteps
Hitler
That the chaff to the flames
According to karmic processes
All works itself out eventually
Attuned and adjusted
To Brahma
And the Will of the Divine
The christian christ
Nailed to the cross
Bleeds in gangrenous
Sanguine emanations
From his hallowed halo
He won! Flawless victory!
Pyrrhic victory of the untermensch
The idol of the gutter

To exalt their ego
Against that which transcends
And stands above
Both temporally in power
And spiritually in greater power
Simply to affirm superiority
On the basis of the glad tidings
Of the subversive
A rabble-rouser
Who would tear down
That greater
Who will win in all planes
This myth perhaps a product
Perhaps the bone to cast
To the dogs
To seek their frenzied hatred
And hostile intent placate
To tear down and destroy
The better
Would otherwise be the outcome
Hence a false victory
Victory in appearance
Castrating the aggressive masses
As means of maintaining power
Through myth and through fear and trembling

Castrating the will
Humble, righteous one must be
Else hellfire to the flames
And no halo christ-like
Hence the inevitable conclusion is
That the winner
He who wins
Spiritually
Is he who wins
Temporally as well
All of this based upon deception
The useful fiction
Of the man-god
God-man of pathos
Of self disempowerment
Unnecessary lie
Of the grand inquisitor
To hamstring the cattle
The goyim
To transfer their aggression
To another fiction
The devil, satan
Old scratch of the flames
Attack the enemy
Of the 'one God'

The one and the only
Else it is
To the flames
By strict implication
And to extinction
The blessed reward
Of the humble, the righteous
They who are weak and meek
Who 'win by losing'
And failing of any temporal victory
Have recourse to the fiction
Of their treasures
In the fairyland
Perhaps truth lies behind
This simulacrum
Of spirituality
Pseudo-spirituality?
The Truth of attunement fundamentally
With Deity
And hence in the transcendence
Not one self-destructive cursing of oneself
Through voluntary weakness
Self-destruction
The true victory lies in action
In passivity the loss, false victory attained

Commie

Reductio ad absurdam

Race to the bottom of the abyss

The reign of quantity, numbers would govern

Exchanging one for another

Without regard for quantity

A king a cobbler, a cobbler a king

With land of the beggar kings

Top of the heap

Of quantity

Of the great weight of numbers

The commie mass

Eager for blood

For the blood of the pure

Blue-blood nobility

They hate their betters

Their only protectors

And wish to be equal

Nay better than men

Then those better than they

Inversion of all values

Reductio ad quanta

No qualitative difference obtaining

The red flag of chaos
Hammers to hammer the capitalists
Sickles of Saturn to execute
The red flag of red ichor
Stained in the multitudinous murder
Of the many to many
Who do the dirty work
For the corrupt few
To decapitate the noble few
Who in futile and Traditional order
Care for their peasants
Make of them ennobled
The red terror sweeps out
From the gutter with its red scyth
Seeking purchase of the fatted forms
Of the well-to-do
Decapitates the good as well as corrupt
Drags itself down to servitude
Serving kikery
Knavery
Saboteurs of the beautiful
Of the Divine Order
The scourge of God
The lust for more
Governs the witless

Unable to content themselves
With a humble life
However protest not unwarranted
When nobles behave ignobly
Led to their destruction
By kikery and selves
Through own excesses
Tainting the rest of their better half
As a marriage between devil and God
The excessive hedonic
The lust for low-life
Rendering decadent
Corrupt
Enhance corrupting
The whole order
The fish rotting
From the head down
Hence the protestations
Of the pobelvolk
Not unwarranted
Enflamed out of proportion
By kikery
With promises of loot
And of autonomy
The consequences are dire

A worse fate
Slavery to kikery
Through destruction of their betters
Driven to madness frenzied
And pointed at the target
Of jewry's wrath
The promise of loot
Of freedom for whatever
From those they perceive
As an unjust restriction
Of their boundless lust
Such is the incentive
The motive for 'freedom'
And 'justice'
The desire for more
The desire for power
Will to Power
Manifesting itself
Under guise of victimhood
'Rectifying injustice'
And enabling equality
Without regard
To organic difference
Equality as an excuse
To rob; to rape and to loot

To tear down and destroy the better
So that the worst may elevate themselves
And a new order, workers paradise
Of the fourth proletarian caste
Will ascend out the mire
To the throne
Bespattering the thrones with mud
Only a mere ruse
As a substitute
Usurpers
Will be kiky
Under a rule of force
Iron in blood
The history has been borne out
And now
Need not manifest
In such overt form
Only to keep
Contented the sheep
In their pens
Of electronic fences
This is the community of Zion
The community of *cloaca gentium*
The community of the slaves
Ruled by dark forces

As their masters

Render Unto Caesar

Powers and principalities

To give them all of one's life's blood

To subordinate oneself to the whip hand

And the plow

Harnessed as a mule

Exertion that is work

The ability to produce

Usufructus

The fruits of the tree of life

Gathered in the coffers

Of the Caesars

Gargamel

Another archetype

Of Jewish kikery

Of usury

Sitting in his mansion

On the hill

With his trapezoidal roof

To invoke demons

His cat

The bully thug

Police and military
Unleashed upon the Smurfs
The bluebloods
With their Mithraic hats
Signifying the enlightened
Sahasrara activated
Kundalini Shaktipat
The hook-nosed Gargamel
Tax farmer
Gatherer of the brow sweat
Of the tillers of the field
Of the hewers of the wood
The usurer of black magic
Of tax exploitation
They will
In utmost hypocrisy
Decry usury in their
Book of holes
Holy Swiss cheese
Their 'buy bull'
And yet practice usury
The lacunae of black holes
In which the black magicians seek escape
From the wrath of the Divine
Broadcasting their virtue of altruism

While wrapped in the robes of reason
They send out their cats
Do the Caesars
Against the Smurfs
Iron and steel claws
Against the pitchforks
Of the peasants
Specialized retinue
Trained to carry out
The protocols
Of the Zion elders
Such as Gargamel
This Caesar
This the Mithraic adepts
Decry and oppose
Drawing upon their higher awareness
To combat the dark forces
Of institutionalized religion
A cover for the dark forces
To operate behind
The smiling mask of the hypocrites
Priests; pastors; rabbis; imams
All hypocrites
No sincerity of presence
The mithraic adepts

And their folk
Those captive even
Captive by the dark powers
And principalities
Of the Zion elders
Oppose these same
At expense of their physical life
It is the captive slave mass
Who are the problem
Even more than the black adepts
Who could have
No success
Without them
Witless drones
Their eyes rooted in the mire
And fixated upon their Almighty
Dollar
Loyalty is not honor
But dishonor
Sold to the highest bidder
In exchange for their soul
Which is fed upon by the Dark-side
Absorbing their vital energy
And empowering themselves
Fueling themselves

With the souls of the witless
The mental hypnosis
Of the Abrahamists
Keeps chains tighter than iron
Wrapped around the soul
Leading the lambs of the Demiurge
To the slaughter
Sheared first for commodity
Then blood
Then slaughtered
After slow torture
In the fires of their iniquity
Still rendering unto Caesar
As they allocate their soul
To the Jewish Lord
The Demiurge
In vivo and post mortem
They are a battery
To empower their own
Destruction
In rendering unto Caesar
The things not their own

Some Call It Communism

Jewry is communism
Some call it judaism
Better understood ontologically
Not ideologically
As an essential fact
Of kikery
That being communism
The tribalism
Of oligarchical theocracy
With a coterie or cadre
Of false lights
Ill lights
Ruling over the sheep
Shearing and slaughtering
In kosher ritualism
Draining the blood
Of the lambs
Of the Lord
Into their pasty maw
Absorbing it into themselves
The vitality of the tribe
And from without
Absorbing unto themselves

The blood of the Other
Conscripting the tribe to do
 Dirty work
 Done dirt cheap
The price of the promise
 Of being chosen
 Nickle and diming
 Shekeling
 And shackling
 The goyim
And the lesser brethren
 To absorb all
 Within themselves
 In a mass
 Of the commune
 Sewer commode
Communism is judaism
Devotion to the Dark Lord
 Of materiality
The Demiurge creator of encrustation
 Of spirit with mud and feces
From the sewers of the Hells below
The explosion of forms emanate
 Fiat Lux
 The false light

Sewer rats and sewer gas
Spontaneously combusting
From subterranean Hells below
The word or Logos
In manifestation
Onto the plane of Elysium
Kikery the king pest
Of the vermin
Ruling over untermenschen
With iron rods of commissars
A spy society
Network of fools
All part of the
Hive mind
Of
Spiritual Israel
Tied together
Through black magic
Hypnotism
Demonology
Trapped within the prison
Of jewry
Rabbis ruling
From the inner recesses
Of the synagogue

The citadel
Of black magicians
Of demonic forces
A pall of storm clouds
Over the horizon of Elysium
Prayers inserted into the black cube
Bonds of blackest Saturnian
Restriction
Wrapped
Around pasty flesh
Of the rabbinate
And of jewry
And of the goyim
Extending its tentacles
Zion octopus
Around the world
And all worlds
Binding and chaining
All to the Messiah
By black magic bonds
Via electrical bonds
Through the information cybernetic system
Of total control
And total restriction
In which all are

Coerced
To be one
Plurality melted down
In the crucible of kike criminality
Molded into bricks in Solomon's Temple
Held together with the force
Of masonry
Crystallized consciousness
The consciousness of the hive mind
Is the scales on the eyes
Of the purblind goyim
Who must cater
To their puppet masters
Without thought or question
Else to be destroyed
No alternative available-
"Join us or die",
Conform and be assimilated
Else paying
No thought permitted
Save group-think
The hammer and sickle
The force Hammer of Thor
The scyth of Saturn
The reaper

Reaping a harvest of souls
Subject to extreme force
And conferring their souls
To the dark forces
The distortion
And negative moment
In the dialectic
The usage of force
For inharmony
Under the cover
Of harmony
Means to an end
Siphoning the vital force
From the slave caste
To empower the masters
Such is communism
With its mask on
The mask of humanity, peace and love

Judge Thee Not

The judgment
Of institutional religion
Is pronounced
"All are infidels"

Heretics

Anathema maranatha"

Lest they be judged first

The religious bigots

Have issued Delphic

Pronouncements

Of condemnation

To a fate worse than death

And within one's life

In vivo

He must bow

And scrape

Else subject to the

Punishment

Of the hypocrites

Whose eyes

Project beams

And perceive motes ubiquitous

To scratch them out

With the claws of devils

They themselves are

Extensions of the dark forces

Mere meat puppets

On the strings

The chains

Of black magic
And sinister forces
Who absorb the energy
Of their enemies
Through sadism
Through the mechanism
Of the sadists
To empower themselves
At the expense of
The 'Other'
They purport to condemn
Others for judgment
Purport to turn their cheeks
When in reality
That is as nothing
Mere hypocrisy
Of the sadistic abusers
Of the black magicians
Their censorship
And denial of the judgments
Of the 'Other'
Is a judgment
Of 'Otherness'
And hence
Double standard

A gesture of mastery
Display of self-importance
Arrogating to themselves
The capacity
Of the Divine
To condemn
And to destroy
Through such condemnation
The modality of pacifism
Encoded in the text
Of the Pharisees
To tear down
And destroy others
And to censor
And silence
While judging thee not
Such is the Royal prerogative
The province of the priest caste
To condemn
In the name of the Lord
Who is merely a violation
Of the Absolute
A rapist of Sophia
A violator of Eternity
The priests arrayed themselves

Round the accused
And spit acid at their foe
Holy pronouncements
The fatwas and condemnations
Of the parasite priests
Who burned at the stake
All difference
And call it 'peace'
Love' and unity'
This the claim
Counterfactual
Self deceivers
Specious reasoner's
Incapable of facing Truth
The scales on their eyes
Render them mere witless
Pawns of the dark forces
Look the other way
While enabling passively
The destruction
Of 'Otherness'
And blaming it
On the devil
The scapegoat
For their own crimes

Which they call righteousness
In reality the hypocrisy
Of sadists
Who abuse that which is
Other
And only when
Most efficient and effective
When unassimilable
Priestly vestments
Black for the vampires
To absorb goyim energy
Defeat upon the Others'
Otherness
Their vitality
Assimilated into themselves
Into collection plate
Into not-for-profit
Charity
Begins at home
Serving the servants
Never paid so
Handsomely
The dividends
Yielding the fruits
Of the Lord

Mammon

Judge the center

And proclaim your saintliness

'O hypocrite

For you are a mere instrument

In the Divine Plan

As you interpreted

Your brand name

Seared into the parchment

Of human skin

In your grimoire

Of prophecy

You call

Holy

The hellish script

Of pharisaical

Black magicians

Akadumbia

Hallowed halls of wisdom

The Lyceum and Academy

The first institutions

Of universality

Deriving from the mysteries

The religions of the ancients
Once a gateway to Tradition
Now in inner sanctum devoid
Of meaning
Devolved from the beginning
These schools of wisdom
Devolved from Initiatic
Spiritual enlightenment
To the level of a mere
Saturnian sepulchre
For the vampirization
Of the info-mation
Of the technocracy
Since the christian advent
From Paris and Rome
The institutions theological
Imposed their tyranny
And create more robots
Theologians of dark age ignorance
One must believe the dogma
Else perish in hellfire
As a heretic
However the initiates
Inserted amidst the robots
Assisted in their dismantling

The rocks of ages
That were the universities
Transforming their wooden
Abstractions
Into fluidic conceptions
And freeing the minds
Of the gullible
Of the dogmatists even
Of the shackles of
Theological abstraction
During the fin de siecle
Of the Aryan Renaissance
At the turn of the 20th century
Of the judeo-christian terror
The advent of the Hitlerian era
The gnosis became more accessible
Some say in error
Some still steeped in
Priestly caste robotism
And exclusivism
While proclaiming
Universality
But only for the priestly caste
To keep away the profane
From their privilege

Others say that the scales
Have been torn from the eyes
Of the profane
And in awakening
Has dawned
Though they may not
Properly understand it
As yet
Understand *ultima causa*
That being the dissipation
Of the Kali Yuga
It's merging into the Satya
And the Aquarian age advent
The dying of the sickly semite
On the cross of his iniquity
And the rising of Baldr
The bright
The Good, True and Beautiful
Breaking the bonds
Of the adamantine shackles
Of the Piscean
The limitations
Of Saturn
Captive Aion
However to anticipate this turning

Of the mill of Grotti
Of the wheel of Brahma
To the new Aeon
The black magicians
Would have all trapped
Within the Cubus Kaaba
Of Saturnian lead
And keep them in darkness
The blind who have begun to see
This the function of modern akadumbia
In part but not in whole
A saving grace lies within the turn
Toward Aquarius
Impelled by Saturnian
And Uranian
Energies, influence
The Marxist turn
And the true Gnostic turn
One facilitating the chaos
The other facilitating a new order
Against the old order to all appearances
The first
Insincerity the second
Akadumbia being a battleground
For the Ideas to be reified

To serve as concrete
For the new order
Other catagoric
Breaking down in disorder
Or anagogic
Building up in order
And new order
Of the Aryan
Not the *cloaca gentium*
Prescribed by the dark forces
Who would extinguish
The light of the world
And gaslight the goyim
Ad perpetuum
The hollow halls of akadumbia
Filled with the insecure
And desperate
Masses
Who have only
Their ego
And career
In mind
Who care not for the Universal
That which is
And condemn all

Reaching for the stars

As a 'time sink'

And clinging to the

Illusory

Projections

Of their

Blindness

Conceived

In think tanks

Their ideas are merely

Parroting programming

Without thought

But ample

Emotion

Perhaps a rectification

Possible

For the hollow halls

Of akadumbia

To be transmuted

Into halls of

The Academy?

Time alone

Will

Reveal

The Movement

Organic politics

The purpose of which

Survival, expansion and advancement

Of the white race

And the white race alone

One reaches out

To cyberspace

As no one in the spatio-temporal

Accessible

Only a mere echo

Of one's voice

No possibility of communication

With the outside world

Save through the virtual

One reaches out

And no one is there

Intangible form

To grasp their hand

And unite in

White power

Only scattered

Remnants

In the false reality

Of the cybernetic
A movement
Which moves amidst
The corrosive waters
Of samsara
Illusions upon illusions
Nearly all
Federal agents
Pretending to be
What they could never
Traders and aliens
The demon seed
And minions
Working toward the death
Of the white race
For 'peace' and company
The Crown corporation
Of Zion
All roads lead to Zion
Amidst the
Cyber-tronic highway
Of info-mation
Blind alleys
Follow blind alleys
And one circles around

In the rat wheel
Attempting to find
An organic realm
Pre-given
To immerse oneself in
However nonesuch
Must make it oneself
Else perdition of possibility
Nothing can be attained
Save in cyberspace
To find a genuine
Even that
Necessitates
The almighty dollar
As even the
Relatively pure
Are attracted
To the scent
Of fiat currency
And the
Electronic buzz
Of the printing of a receipt
From the apparatus
Of cybernetic enslavement
Hence one is limited

In scope and in reach
And confines himself
In front of the machine
Attempting to reach out
Walking through a landmine field
He dog trots
Then sprints
Around the operatives
Who seek to obstruct
His path
And sabotage
All plans
That he may
Have conceived
Most condemn
Or avoid
As no monetary incentive
Either they have no interest
Being bound up with their ego
And their self-seeking
Else they have no means
Else the plans require none
But no expertise
No time from the endless
Nine to nine cycle

Perpetuum

Of the coerced labor on the plantation planet

The latter are exempt

From criticism

The former not

All superfluous

Time, money and effort

Should any remain

Must be allocated

To the cause

All money incentive

Must be subordinate

To the 23 words

And the 14 words

Else a wasting asset

Better stolen by a

Thief in the night

And burnt up on drugs

Than sitting in a jew bank

Collecting interest

For the self-interested

Who pay a token

Lip service to the

Movement

And at most

To amplify
Their ego
Vampirizing the energy
Of their devotees
Or affiliates
Understandable
However
Given the obstacles
Nearly insuperable
The countless agents
Agent Smiths
Of the Zion matrix
And the endless budget
Funded by blood money
And usury
And the drug trade
And human misery
The gods must fight
The demons of the earth
Else it will be of no value
All money
Time
And effort
Save what lasts
In Eternity

Egalitarianism

The differentiated order
Manifestation of the Divine Will
Hierarchized
Structured in a rank ordnung
Ordine geometrico
By the G.A.O.T.U
Organic beings
Through themselves developing
According to germinal principle
The source of their being unfolding
Amidst the spatio-temporal
Manifestation
Genesis
All things
Insofar as they are things
Differentiated
Else not
Their being affirmed
Is affirmation of difference
And the necessity
Of its preservation
In order to maintain

Universal Order
Into the mix come gremlins
Monkey wrenches in the system
Seeking to tear apart the machinery
And to substitute the scrap iron
With a newly molded
Simulacrum
This called egalitarianism
Where all organic culture
Resultant concretization of difference
Of differentiated order
Is defiled
And syncretized
Into a unitary
Sewer field
Based on a theory
Conceived in the mind
Of congenital idiocy
All are forced into the square hole
Of the Kaaba cube
Crushed into a mass
Of destroyed organic life
Rendered artificial
The organic and actual
Into the artificial mold

Damaged goods
Sold for profit
For the merchants
Of Zion
The square hole
Receives the other shapes
The shapes of 'Otherness'
And crushes it into standardized
Unitary unitard
For the retards
United Nations unitard
"Peace, love and unity"
In the Zion slave matrix
Such is the egalitarian lie
That everything is one
To be merged
To be assimilated
Into 'The One'
Into the Borg
Hive mind
Of 'spiritual Israel'
The demonic pseudo-spirituality
Of the black magicians
Who obscure Truth
And attempt to destroy it

But merely distort
It's shadow reflection
In the waters of samsara
Like impudent troublemakers
Creating ripples on the pool
Of the ocean of Being
To reduce all the slavery
Such is the intention
To bind with the chain around the neck
To golden or iron manacles
And to absorb their life force
As the vampires they are
The simulacral appearance
Mask of simulacrum
The smiling clown of equality
Of the ideas of Rousseau
And indeed of Jesus the jew
The originator perhaps
Or perhaps its origins in India
Under vaishnavism
Of the gutter creed
Of the chandala
The Delphic pronouncement
Of equality
Rather Delphic not

Mere imitation of the Truth
No Oracle
But merely an affirmation
Of the question
Of the minor premise
In the major
Petitio principii
That 'all are one'
When 'all' an abstraction alone
'One' equally so
And only this equality can be
That all are affirmed to be unitary
Or capable of being a collective
A universal
Is absurdity
To impose the universal
Abstraction
Upon the particular
Concretion of Truth
Is defilement of its being
Equal to the equals
Unequal to the unequals
Thus spake Nietzsche
In Truth
Articulating the Truth

And simultaneously
Negating the lie
Those can only find equality
In certain respects
Secundam quid
No universal equality
Amongst plurality
Only in certain ways
Indeed this itself
Mere abstraction
To attempt to 'eff'
The ineffable
An impossibility
Either affirmation of
Sameness of difference
Mere abstraction
Projection of word
Upon object
Modification of the object
And yet this inevitably
As this the nature of nature
The nature of beings
In their being
To impose upon others
Will to Power

Either harmoniously
Or inharmoniously
Hence a world of karma
And yet this neither 'love' nor 'hate'
Neither 'good' nor 'evil'
Beyond good and evil
Eternity echoes in the mundane
It's Divine Word(s)
And the echo
Reverberates
Beyond time and space

Kind After Kind

The creed of the alleged man-god
Affirmed as 'the Truth'
That kind follows like kind
Seed having life in itself
Not practiced by the hypocrite
As can be seen
Judging them by their fruits
The distortion lies in the
False claim
Of the hypocrites
'Kind'

Meaning what it means

Only in specie

Not in genera

And hence

Overbroad categorization

'All things are things'

Equal unto themselves

And yet 'kinds'

Not equal

Qua kinds

Or *qua* anything

Are merely distinct

If concrete actuality

And never shaded

Into one another

Creating monochrome

Grey reality

'Kind after kind'

Means

Not 'mankind'

Alone

Assuming such exists

But

The sub species

Not in *genera*

Of 'mankind'
That is to say
Race
The kinds are diverse
Organically
Cannot be affirmed to be a unity
Save an abstract
Sharing similar properties at best
Perhaps different kinds
Or different species
And hence 'mankind'
Mere hollow abstraction
Bereft
Of concrete contents
Hence a plurality of species
Of kinds diverse
Must be the affirmation
The posited being
Not the denial
Of difference
And substitution
Of abstract category
Called 'humanity'
Only the beings and their being
Can be affirmed in Truth

All else falsehood
Seed having life in itself
The seeds of miscegenation
No life eternal
But a living dead thing
A mule amongst thoroughbreds
Contamination of the blood
By the equalizers
Of the unequal
Egalitarian hypocrites
To mix that which cannot be
With any legitimacy
Any ontological validity
Meaning internal properties of its being
Harmoniously juxtaposed
And self-supporting
Entelchiea
This is a kind
The mongrel
A mixture be
Hence no kind at all
And no kindness had toward
Within the context
Of a traditional society
The 'kindness' of Traditional man

Is his affirmation of difference
His denial of sameness
Positing of hierarchy
Tearing down of nothing
No leveller he
But a construction of the edifice
Of Universal Order
The pyramid of hierarchy
Just an uncompromising
Of adamant
Gold covered
Reflecting the rays of the celestial
Bathing the nation in its light
Recognition of kind after kind
That seed is followed by flowering fruit
That only the organic processes
Of the self developed
Are valid
No artificial mixture
Or hybridity of perversion
That is the *Homo Sovieticus*
The man of the modern world
Who defiles all organic difference
And hence who tears down
The hierarchy of order

A subversive
Born criminal
Incapable of supersession
Of the base born state
The last will never be first
Racially
Regardless of the efforts
To melt the different metals
Noble and base
Into base alloy

Inversus Byblos

The *Byblos*, word of G-d be
Yet nothing conveyed save demonology
The God being devil
Demon et deus inversus
Byblos is diabolos
Being an inversion of Being
And having only relationship
To the artificial construct
Of the Demiurge
Byblos verbum Diabolum
The word of the godlet
Inferior deity

Who has caused
The commotion
In the ocean
Of Being
The violent being
Throwing temper tantrums
Thou shalt
And shalt not
Moral imperative
'Morality'
Projected from the generative principle
As bukkake
Of its Will to Power
Coating the parishioners
With its germinal plasma
The book called 'holy'
More hellish than such
A hellfire newspaper
jewspaper
Thrown into the akasha
The fire of the aether
To burn the sinners
Justification
For abuse sadistic
Projection of the Neanderthal mind

Of the serpent seed
This book
Written and rewritten
Over and again for eternity
By the perishable priests
Who cling to a cloud
Thinking they have attained
Heaven state
Merely the smoke
Of religious opium pipes
Beclouding the mind brain
On the material plane
The Bible is the word of their 'G-d'
Their 'G-d' is inferior deity
Before whom they prostrate themselves
And use as a justification
To crusade
Against infidel
Being all 'Other'
To themselves
Will to Power
Absolute
No presence of otherness
Permitted them
Only they

May exist
Until their book
Exposed through hermeneutics
As a falsehood
Holy in the sense
Of Swiss cheese
A victim of the typewriter
Tommy guns of scholars
Rife with holes
Bleeding lambs' blood
Of sacrifice
To the true God
Not Yahweh-Jehovah
The jewish one
Invention
Like Jesus the jew
Take the Scriptures
The scrap
Throw them on the scrap pile
Lighted with luciferian candle
Of the black flame
And burn it up
To warm the icy rings of Saturn
Melt them into the waters
Of Aquarius

And banish the dark forces
Who lurked between the lines
Of the heeb-brew
Byblos
Text of projection
Of the wizards of Zion
Hive mind
Encoded in text and
Pharisiacal interpretation
Of the 'Word'
Of priests
Black shadows
Of the simulacrum
Of God

Turn the Other Cheek

It is affirmed to turn
Cheek against foe
Exposing one's vital jugular
To the razor of enmity
To allow oneself to die
Passively assisting the violator
Of one's being by the antagonist
Violating oneself

Allowing self murder
Suicidal creed of christ
The jewish chandala
Who allowed his own sacrifice
In the name of 'morality'
In the name of sin expiation
Somehow 'dying for others' alleged

Sins

Alleged by pharisiacal priests
To allow to die
The weaklings
Strong made weak
Through soporific disease
Through the creed of weakness
Represented as virtue
The weaker the better
Humble and low
Such is the creed of jesus
Embodied in the phrase
To be a suicide
Allowing his jugular vein
To be slashed with the razor
Of the strong
Resistance futile *ab initio*
Weakness as virtue

Being the value system
Lamb who lies down
In Lion's den
And is spared
In the story Byblos
In reality
Simply mauled and consumed

Forgive And You Will Be Forgiven

Passive Aggressive
Implication of the hypocrites
Priests stand in the seat of judgment
Condemning and clucking their tongues
The chickens in the henhouse
Defecating upon the 'Other'
One must be a weasel
To infiltrate
Tear apart the fatted hens
Random with bloody mall
Before the farmers arise
With their sheepdogs
And pluck their feathers
Sever their heads
From running carcasses

And serve them up for the soup
Moralize and condemn
Cough and sniff
Stare fanatically at you
Roost upon your golden
Feathered nests
Sitting in judgment
Over the 'Other'
Time ticks the doomsday clock
The end times tolls for the its bell
The death-knell of Piscean *ignorantium*
Dark age superstition
Worshiping a jew who never existed
As the Absolute
One must forgive the sinners
While he burns them at the stake
And only thus will the lords of churchianity
Find forgiveness doing the Lord's work
Appointed themselves to the judgment seat
In false humility
Condemning the 'Other'
And dragging down all
To the lowest level of existence
Those who are not willing
To lineup for the slaughter

Are to be hunted
Like a weasel
By the farm dogs
Pecked at by the hands
As they sit contentedly
Fattening on golden grain
And defecating on their enemy
The heretic
To imply one must be forgiven
Implies transgression
All are sinners
They claim
And those unwilling
To recognize this fact
Are to be burnt at the stake
Only like the fiction
Of Jesus
There is no sin
And no sinners
Only motion in the ocean
Of becoming
To fail to serve the
Higher self
Is to sin
Against it

Incur the consequences
Of action
The detached from
Becoming
The corrosive waters
Immersed into and
Degraded
Through an acid bath
Of ill consequence
However this no monopoly
Of church
Or institutional framework
Implying transgression of others
Implies transgression against others
Is an act of violence
Violating others
In their autonomy
And their being
To smear the fecal matter
Into the face of the pure
And call it justice
Such is the hypocrite way
They have their judgments
And yet their judgments
Are merely *ex cathedra*

Letters of what they call 'law'

Noahide, biblical

Canonical

Yet no correspondence

With the laws of cosmos

If so how so?

Those who question and

Who investigate

Turning the pages

Of the holy book

To discover its holes

Inadvertently

Or intentionally

Observe the lacunae

The man-made text

Proclaim godly

Are placed into the crosshairs

And condemned

As the very devil incarnate

They these heretics

Must beg forgiveness

That they should question

And seek the Truth

Outside of its simulacra

Outside of institutionalized hypocrisy

Why seek forgiveness

From a mediator

Priestly caste hypocrite

Whose own sins

Our embodied

In his hypocrisy

Why seek forgiveness

From the Absolute

As if such one

Could care

Or register

The pettiness

Of mortals?

Perhaps the self recognition

Of karma

Is the underlying meaning

To perpetually

Attune oneself

To deity?

Which deity

The jewish

Simulacrum

The Demiurge

Or the

Ineffable

Absolute

Why prostrate oneself

As a plaintive semite

Crying over his transgressions

Emoting emotional nonsense

As gesture

Of sin expiation?

Such is not the Tao

Of Aryanity

Rather

The belly crawling

Of

The desert dweller

Counterpart

"The greatest counterpart of the Aryan

Is the jew"

Said Hitler in "Mein Kampf"

Passive aggressive

Concealed

Covert

Duplicitous

Hypocritical

Self deceiver

Schizophrenic

Intolerant

Bigoted

Control freakish

Egocentric

Effeminate

Usurious

Exploitative

Vengeful

Wholly negative

Interrelations

To the Other

Emissary of

The dark forces

On earth

The Aryan

Stands forth

In bold contrast

To the jew

As light

To darkness

Forward

Open

Truth seeking

Truth telling

Honest

Just

Forthcoming

Consistent

Attuned to truth

Tolerant

Open-minded

Manly not macho

Self-controlled

Forgiving

Wholly positive

In relation

To the Other

Emissary of

The forces of light

On earth

These are the extremes

They are subject to shading

Into one another

Largely through crossbreeding

Also through the participation

Within the collective consciousness

Of territory

The psychic contamination

Pestilential miasma

From the East
Of jewry
Who intertwines themselves
With the Aryan
Polluting their territory
With their demonic presence
Black magic mages
Invocation of diabolism
Visited upon the goyim
Who security they would steal
Absorb into themselves
To augment their access
The Aryan is a creator
The jew of parasite
The Aryan invents *ex nihilo*
God-like
The jew plagiarizes
Diabolically
Like his deity
Demiurge Jehovah
The Big Bang of violence
They call 'god'
Itself a three letter English word
Which connotes the true gods
Of the earth the Goths

Who derived from the Divyas
Of Hyperborea
Having extraterrestrial origins
And who involuted
To put a stop to the
Vampire Jehovah
And His continual
Feeding
Upon the souls
Of the beasts
Of the field
To two not four-legged
The involution
Of these Divyas
Mixed with these beings
And liberated their souls
From the prison of their
Animal skins
The jews
Genetically
Modified
Organisms
Created by their dark
Energy matter masters
Who are trans-dimensional

Both visible and invisible
By act of will
Genetically modified
The Neanderthals
Combining their blood
With the beast-man
"Let us make man
In our image"
Elohim
Plural
The multitude of beings
Referred to as God's
In reality the demonic
Generating via plagiary
The jews
As their emissaries
On the earth plane
To generate chaos
Amidst the order of the Arya
Enabling these aliens to feed
Off the souls of their slaves
They who the jews have enslaved
Via black magic hypnosis
Hypnotizing the minds of their puppets
And conscripting soldiers

When the healthier stock
Was unable to be controlled
Via diabolic hypnotism
And entity possession
And thus had to be
Slaughtered or enslaved
At the point of the sword
To furnish the vampires
With their energy
In the form of
Pain
Suffering
Hardship
Money its abstract representation
The chains of religion or the lash
Binding all into slavery
To serve protocols
Of the Zion elders
To furnish them
With one's bioenergy
The purest and highest vibration
Aetheric philosophical gold
The life force of the gods

The Last Will Be First And The First Will Be Last

The creed of the chandala
That the worthless is worth more
Indeed priceless
Owing to some nebulous
Pseudo-spiritual
Qualities
Which exist in the aether
And yet can't be identified
Save as properties which attach
To others
To these victims
Without any tangible
Or meaningful relationship
Save as a projection
Of abstractions
Hence the assumed truth of victims being equated
With virtue
Is affirmed
Without grounds
And this
The foundation
Of modernity
Under the jewish lash

The last of the chandala
Being first-*primus inter pares*
Justified in abuse and harassment
Of the Other
Of the superlative
Of the heroic
Of the strong
And the healthy
Good, True and Beautiful
Torn down by the weight of numbers
Of the mob of victims
Who would sabotage
That which stands above him
Out of malicious spite
Out of jealous hatred
"All are equal"
The false premise is asserted
And all must bow
Before the weak
Who are *eo ipso*
Meek
I.e. 'good'
According to
Chandalism
The victimhood creed

Of the untermenschen

Menschentier

The beast-men

Last leapfrogged

To first

Back of the line

To you

White devil

For you are 'evil'

According to chandalism

According to the victims

That which is strong

Healthy

Powerful

Creative

Is 'evil'

And there's the structure

'To be destroyed'

By the hostile mob

Owing to their hatred

Of their betters

The price paid

To cash in

In the society

Of victimhood

Is to
Serve the servants
Cater to the cripples
Mentally
Physically
Spiritually (in a legitimate sense)
Crippled
They who are inferior
In relation to the
Heroic,
That Aryan
The superior beings
One must grovel before them
In order to line one's pockets
Social and economic capital
Aplenty for the hypocrites
Serving the slaves
Rubbing the feet of the lepers
For-profit
Gold ringed and bejeweled hands
Caressing the sores of the proletarian
Conferring upon the weak and Meek
The blessings of the Lord
All others
Need not apply

Rejected *prima facie*

Based upon

Their face

Not reflecting

The mask of

Hypocrisy

And the unctuousity

Of a used car salesman

Such as the obligation

Called 'moral'

Of today

Of modernity's

Chandalism

The chandalists

Adherence to untermenscheit

Creed of the

Weak and meek

Cash in

While those

Who are elevated

Above the fray

And who seek a higher path

A higher form of life

Of social structure

Culture

Spiritual form of life
Are cast into the
Mire
Into the sudra caste
Into the mud
By the untermenschen
So that they can be
First
And their former
Masters
Can be last
And from this point
All implode
Into the quicksand
Of the leveling equality
Ideology
And society
Which adopts its own
Cancer
With a sickly smile
Of inner weakness
Embracing its death
As 'morality'
Preparing itself to
Meet their maker

The jewish g-d
Who never existed
Before which they prostrate themselves before
In 'humility'

Speciousness

They who have their minds
Structured by the deceivers
Are incapable of overcoming
Their programming
In their bio computer brain mind
They confront Reality
And project upon it
Their fantasy
Or their apocalyptic visions
Mere vain imaginings
The intoxication of holy water
Substitute for firewater
The two narcotics
Of European man
That had been trafficked in
By the deceivers
For millennia
Attempting to sabotage

Their foes
By stealth
By any and all means
The result
Is a mind
More than doubled
Made chiliastic
Capable of agreeing
With everything false
In so far
As it can be brought within
The limitations of dogma
All else
Mere 'opinion'; 'believe'
"That's just what I believe"
Hence excluding all possibility
Of communication
With the 'Other'
Cleaved asunder
Via sectarian
And bigoted dogma
The speciousness
Of the hypocrites
Be they left or right
All wrong

And a product of
The deceivers
Creating a self-deceiver
As a waste product
Of their influence
Peristalsis
Of bigotry
A continual
Excretion
Drip fed
From the holy screed
Of 'Truth'
Which blinds one to
'Truth'
The dogma uploaded
As software
Into hardware
No circuitry of mind-brain
Can accommodate Otherness
Else short-circuit
Into spastic emotionalism
Violent outbursts
Of disagreement
Witch burnings
Inquisitions

Destruction of knowledge

In Alexandria

Burning down temples

To Odin

Torturing and murdering

Otherness

In the name of

Righteousness

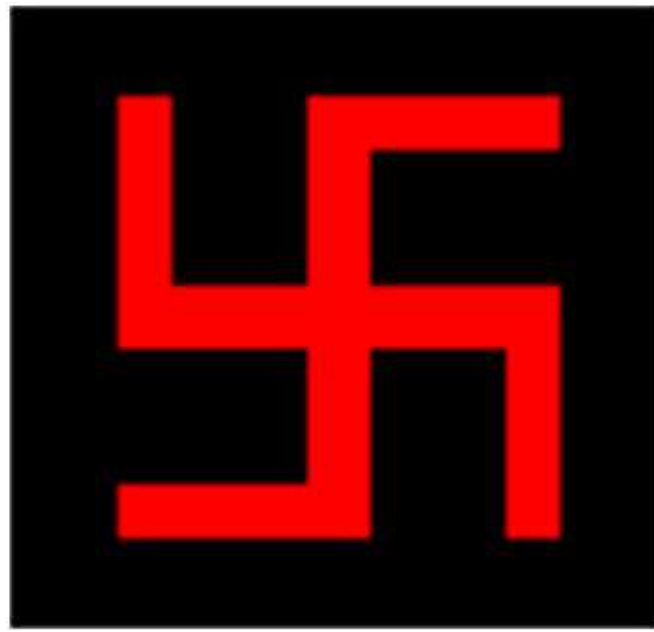
The persecutors

Become the persecuted

Speciousness

Hypocrisy

POEMS



AGAINST
TIME

