

# 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 beautiful 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

