**Poems Against Time**

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**Aryan Quatrains**

Part 2

**Aryan Symbolist Poems**

**Aryan Quatrains**

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**Reptile**

Serpentine, ascending from the depths

Crawling from the sewers of Asiatic steps

Synthetic hybridization, genetic pest

Engineered for chaos, engineering death

At the behest of false gods, false dogs

Orion origins, Sirian frogs

Croaking in the mire, toad on a log

Of shit, concealed in mysterious fog

Devious reprobate inciting hate

Inciting strife-rob, murder and rape

Mastermind of genocidal fate

Hive mind entity opening the gates

Saturn enslaved, reptile conclave

Gaia bound as His rape mate

Moon matrix manipulating fate

Shackling the slaves, welded to their graves

Legions of angels, devils, reptiles

Brought through CERN-u-NOS

Onto Gaia-Satanic Saturnians

Materializing in the firmament

Crystallizing from inner space

Reptilian serpent seed, demonic race

Metamorphosis of anti-race

Revealing 'They live' for those they await

Reptilian cannibal feast

Rather alien species, meat and greet

Western shit sacks of modernity

Kentucky fried chicken and christianity

The Savior has come to spill blood

In service of 'The One', 'Love'

God-Messiah has descended

Ascended from abode like a dove

The Paracletos of love

Demon possession of the Dove

The hive mind of the father and son

'Holy Ghost'-holy Reptilian

Zombified masses-carcasses

Dumb asses-fate so tragic

Prophecied according to script

In blueprint of buy-bullshit

**Return**

Storm and steel, a flash of gunmetal

Discharging lead death

Blitzkrieg against the pest

Hosts of slaves against the best

A war to end all wars

Only it never ended

Just upended the force

A ripple in the ocean of Being

And nothing more

Reverberating against the dog

Against the Demiurge G-d

The imitation of the Truth

The G-d-dog of the uncouth

Like Hansel and Gretel

Captured by the wicked witch

Of the West, youth escape intended death

Enslaved no more through cleverness

The war continues secretly

The vile scum, Reptilians

Engineering chaos

Abusing purer Homo sapiens sapiens

Their minion dross

Trans-humanity not deviant sexuality-alone

Trans-human robotization-sins to atone

Material densification-spiritless drone

Robots and zombies to the yard of bones

The nadir of Kali's Yuga

Blackest night of manvantara

Begins to lift

The quickening of slumbering cattle begins

From the depths of another world

Another Time beyond time

Come the holy valkyries

Accompanying Einherjar

To burn away the slime

**Violator**

Usurious exploitation of the animals

On the animal Farm

Chained in pens of iron shackled

Rusty grates for blood

Collecting in pools

Repast for demons

Absorb the life force

Of goyim farm animals

Sadistic abuse

Delight in crude

Manipulation of the few

Mob violating truth

Worshipers of scum

Delight in raising bums

Rapine by reptilian's

Egregoric cum

Mind control the scum

Shackle them with golden chains

Drain away their energy

Turn them into chum

Worshiping 'The One'

Demiurgic mud

Violation of Eternity

Encrustation of dung

Creat-excreat

Materialized de-mens

Wound window violation

Rapine by 'The One'

Satanic explosion

Into the ocean

Of Sophia the Virgin

Hymen torn open

Yet from this origin

Birth of abortion

Stillborn Demiurge children

Of the Iron Curtain

Attempting to conceal

Light of the Real

Blinding their goyim

With machines of illusion

Only the purer can penetrate

The veil of appearances

Wrapped around their face

All others are soulish waste

Vampire Maw of the beast

Tearing apart the soul meat

Of the fleshy vessels that creep

In the shadowy realm of somnolent sheep

**Rabble Roused**

Goyim

Golem

Wretched refuse

Huddled masses

Use and abuse

Drug abuser

Liquor consumer

Goyim

Golem

J.O.G-bot slaves

Drinking down their souls

J.O.G-bot enforcers

Tossing them in grave holes

Goyim

Golem

Once they're used up

An animate tool

Proletarian fool

Burnt out, burnt up

Goyim

Golem

Wicker Man ritual

Sacrifice to Saturn

Soul revear's victuals

'All lives matter'

All lies scatter

Goyim

Golem

To the four winds

Dissipation of Gentile man

Vampirization

Of feeble goyim

Goyim

Golem

Matrix prison

Harvester of souls

Combine of evil

In the rat wheel roll

Goyim

Golem

Release your soul seed

Chasing after greed

Before Demiurge plead

For eternity

Goyim

Golem

Masses enraged with hate

Violent brutes would sate

Lustful minds never abate

Driven to kill-irate

Goyim

Golem

Angered by delusion

Matrix of illusion

Compounded by chemical pollution

The problem is the solution

Goyim

Golem

Inject your dreams

Hypodermically

Drain down ambrosia

Alcoholically

Goyim

Golem

Refuse of the streets

Starved and diseased

Pursuing 'love and peace'

Hypocrisy never cease

Goyim

Golem

Bureaucratic thieves

Lounging in ease

Upon their souls

Parasites feed

Goyim

Golem

Animate tools

Useful fools

Batteries to use

Silver platter, silver cords for food

Goyim

Golem

Whipped into a frenzy

Incited to riot

Sub-human sacrifice

On autopilot

Goyim

Golem

Psycho-naut

Psyche-not

Brain rot

Global plot

Goyim

Golem

Unleashed from their chains

Given free reign

To unleash pain

On those with brains

Goyim

Golem

Revolution from below

From the gutter

Proletarian rage

No longer a mutter

Goyim

Golem

Agenda of the hidden hand

In the shadows of the land

Coming out in light of day

Dawn of false light gay

Goyim

Golem

Pashu beast-men

Sacrificed in war

Revolution against order

Murdering kith and kin

Goyim

Golem

The tables turn

The clock's rightward

Hands to send as swords

On necks of proletarian hordes

Goyim

Golem

Should this be the outcome?

The hidden hand has its fun

Serving souls up to reptilians

Soul Reaver's absorption

Goyim

Golem

Croaking in the Mire

Crocodiles in the swamp

Masses of slaves expire

Jews of Demiurge chomp

Goyim

Golem

Feeding Fenrir

Pain in hate and fear

Lower vibration tears

Misery throughout the year

Goyim

Golem

Dawn of a new day

The icy crystallization

Melted under black sun's rays

Jehovah's devastation

Goyim

Golem

Aryan

Sonnenmensch

New Dawn of a purple haze

Santur projects his gaze

Reptilian serpents seed

No longer from Gaia feed

Sonnenmensch

Aryan

**Dominate**

Left brain robot, slave of Jehovah

Control and manipulate everyone all over

Vulgar display of power and force

Logical-rational axiomatic laws

Imposed on the masses with iron claws

Ruthless, merciless, no conscience or remorse

Unbalanced mind, egocentric and coarse

Screaming into silent stillness, rapist of otherness

Pain is bliss, power trip ecstatic

Phallic assault, Sophia gets hit

Mastermind of logos-ratio acroams

Violent intrusion into pure virginal

Suppression of the will of 'Other's'

Denial of vitality- 'peace'; 'love' the cover

Into the Saturn matrix the gears are

grinding and spinning for fear to starve

Amortization of life force

Releasing the vital soul from vehicle

The being understands not that which exceeds

It's finite state of craving-desire and 'need'

Spinning in the machine it pursues to feed

It's ego and finitude-abortions breed

Demiurge deity, logos, madman, demon

Absorbing the world, greed of vampirization

Servants terrestrial grease the gears

Of vampire machine called the matrix

Minions on Gaia, limited creatures

Fascinated by their glamorous features

Staring into the mirror of their carnivalesque

aberrative features, teratological pests

Swollen ego infatuated with self

On the treadmill in pursuit of temporal wealth

But more-power, sacrifice Other for self

Hypocrite pretender-blame others for the blows you dealt

Victim shaming, abusive psychosis

Kick them while they're down

Shout and scream halitosis

Stockholm syndrome of the evil clowns

Demiurgic beast macro and micro

Cosmic violence, testament of the psycho

Mini-me, a pale reflection through glass darkly

phallic erection, power-mad, starkly

Corralled on an animal farm

Whipped, beaten and used

Slaughtered in the matrix barn

For the greed of the few

Wind up the gears of the G.A.O.T.U

Of the G-d, the devious jew

Set the belligerent into operation

Then you will know 'God' is Satan

Dominate, attack, beat down

Unleash the sadistic evil clown

Carnival of Gaia, the circus is in town

carne-veil, fleshly forms purblind now

Number 2-the architects of destruction

Number 1-the hero smash down the construction

Return number 2 to the abyss

And all of his minions to the realm of Dis

The Hero, the Virya, has resurrected

Give the enemy a check from the neck up

Thor's hammer crashes Neanderthal cranium

Pashu robots make way for Eternia

**Demonic Dialectic**

Soviet, democratic, christian, atheist

Black, white, rich, poor

Female, male, homo, hetero-sexualist

Silver cords tied to the second earth

All are one in love, peace and unity

All are equal in the eye of Saturn

Equally enslaved to the God of matter

To the soul Reaver, vampire of humanity

The demon and his children, operating

The Lord of hosts to cannibal feast, flagellating

The human animal sacrifices, propagating

More souls to trap within the womb matrix, gestating

Both 'sides' invented, both controlled

Opposites polarized with iron stone of load

Magnetically forced apart, contention of bone

Smashed together, skeletons in the tomb

Architect of evil, inharmony creates

Creat absurdam-masses take the bait

Fall upon each other's swords

Supplied by demon hordes

Turn upon their own kind

Having lost their feeble mind

Skewer the pure heart through

With Lance and lead serving the jew

Frenzy of the mass mind

Lost all site of former times

Robots operating according to script

Trapped within demons' dialectic

**The Problem of Work**

Dedicatory:

L Ron Hubbard

O.T.O

Crypto undercover

Psyop-Judeo

The goyim shall work

The kike shall shirk

Earning bread with sweat

Exchanging blood for breath

Sitting like a kike

Effendi work offends thee

Prices always hike

Delenda Rauch Aleph Pe

Cast aside the higher

Heaven trampled in the mire

Muddied by the liars

Obligation to expire

Gears, concrete concreto

Quintessence non possessio

Clipped angels' wings

Pitchfork an sich ding

Blazing furnace of grime

Krono-meter marking time

Nine to five to nine

Twenty-four seven 365

Vampirized slave labor

Labor of love thy neighbor

Apartheid shtetl favor

Vampire pureblood savour

Segregated land

Of the hidden hand

Across the tracks he ran

Black and blue beaten by the man

Treadmill telluric race

From earth to heaven's grace

Brow sweat from the face

Blood and tears life force erase

Taxes kosher cost

Goyim bow to the boss

Reparations for Holocaust

Levies for Gaia's loss

Costs artificially inflate

Currency artificially deflates

Between a rock and hard place

Trapped is one's fate

Burning both ends of candle

In the middle-clock on mantle

Ticks doomsday inevitable

Reaper descends, head severable

Work bell rings

Goyim sing

Pour down drink

Dirty sheets stink

Retirement hire men

The goal is means

Pay the rent, heaven sent

Overall seems, golden dreams

Princess Palace

Liquor chalice

Ambrosia soul

Destroying malice

Barbie cue-ball

Dog on lawn Venus

Shopping in the mall

All for sake of phallus

Vacation from the daily grind

Flight with self from Self

Chasing its tail a hind

Chasing bitches' pelt

Kids and cats and dogs

Days off at the morgue

Nervous breakdown slob

Living dead graveyard

Flight from multitude to alone

drones and clones seek a home

Shredded souls atone

Sever silver cords and roam

**Druggie**

Into the veins, into mucous membrane

Into cadaver self-inflicted pain

Pop a pill to reduce migraines

Into shallow grave zombie brain

An idler whiling away his time

Encounters a friend just arrived

Dark alley exit into false light

Injecting hypodermically-"just right"

On mattress of feathers

On silk sheet covers

Decadent idler smothers

Silver dish of coke uncovered

Star of the show of blackest night

Gleaming bottles spirits of false light

Draining down reeking fluid of plight

Fuss and fight, coroners sheet so white

Rehab trapped in mental prison

Erosion of brain, soul disintegration

Having nightmares, messianic visions

Living a death, myopic prism

Profiteers on own supply

Karma snags an Icarian flight

Dashes to crack rocks from height

Demonstration of hubris, wrong not right

Sub-personality, instinctive mind

Craving desire Tantalus-like

Trapped, prisoner of worldly kind

Slave of the demon hive

Vampirized by Hades' denizens

Pulled down to hell, through bad medicine

Goodly bourgeois; proletarian

All one to Hades' minions

**Satanic Explosion**

*Creat ex nihilo*

*Nihilo nihil fit*

Apocalypse eternal now

Desecrated seed

Demiurgic imposition

Rapine of Sophia

Ultimate flower violated

Vulgar display of power

Crystallized light encrustation

Simulacral counterfeit creation

Soul sparks panspermia

Abortions still-born Eternia

Eternia, aletheia

Unconcealed through this

Purblind myavic veil

Jehovah's violent kiss

Eternia, Eternal now

Where immortals dwell

Mono-mania hijacked

Trapping us in hell

Entropic spring mechanical

Clockwork Krono-meter

Vampiric soul reveals, cannibals

Grim harvest of the reaper

Spiralling down closed-system

Yugas, manvantaric prison

Atrophying soul disintegration

Life force and amortization

Mort-gage, dead pledge

12 gauge, now you're dead

Kronos age-times up friend

Absorbed into Yahweh's digestion

Round and round in cycles

dog chasing tail after trifles

Ouroboros serpent sickle

Saturn scythe, life muffles

Expel in vigor, hard light

In passion dead of night

Silk sheets dualistic fight

Reconciled in Satanic plight

Moments of fleeting

Ecstatic fornicating

Samsaric couplings

Silver cord uncoupling

Eternia's doors are closed

Faint green through crack exposed

Wakening doorway to abode

Eject potent spiritual load

Green-land bestows

Vital light, heavenly abode

Transmuted Kundry over death throes

Petite mort no immortal path follows

Eternia one with Sophia

Immortalized on Gaia

Maithuna tantra serpent fire

Integrated soul divine respire

**Melchizedek**

White hand of guile over duper's smirk

Concealing the smile of the Great Work

Sheepskin apron over poisoned dirk

Generative principle doing dirty work

A youth of promise arises bright

Through the network of parental right

Superlative faculties, gift of sight

Eager to follow the course of right

Elevated through contacts and through skill

Merit of the fortunate son driven by will

Steppingstones toward Golden Gates will

Enable the sion of Zion to have his thrills

Callow youth naïve and full of wonder

Seeking wisdom to receive applause of thunder

Contemplating universal verities of the Mother

Seeking entry into mysteries to bestow on Others

A contact made who promised youth

To plumb the depths of hidden truth

Promise of initiation for the few

Youth with eagerness willing to

Dusk sets in for owl Minerva

Flies to Lodge of inner circle

Adorned with exotic apparel

Preliminary motions undergone in a whirl

Studying putative 'sacred lore'

Immersed in symbol and rites of yore

Penetrating what hidden in store

Buried in tomes to read a chore

Surfeit of pages allusive text

One proceeds *ad sequentia* the next

Piles of parchments Ink bedecked

Step-by-step the initiates trek

Deeper and deeper toward the Goal

Of godhood once callow youth goes

Immersed in dark arts demons bestow

Upon hapless dupes eternal life hope

Eternal slavery and perdition inevitable

Demonic figures enchain their edibles

Feed off Melchizedek priests' soul

Enslave the earth forevermore

Triumph pyrrhic, a false promise

Masons confer the reaper's kiss

Black arts enslaved for which

False promise of godhood give

Demigods or pseudo-divine

Possessed by demons so inclined

On the souls of past masters dine

The fallible mortals vampirize

Instruments of dark forces

Robots on invisible strings

Creatures by false promises

Feel the pain of vampires sting

Concealing the smile of the Great Work

Sheepskin apron over poisoned dirk

Generative principle doing dirty work

Impelled by demons not to shirk

What once was full of promise

Icarus-like crashes to earth

Two rocks of brimstone dearth

To receive the serpent's kiss

No longer offering hope of lost youth

The callow, naïve seeker of Truth

The cynical initiate gave proof

Making deals of devils-

get screwed

**The Eternal Jew**

Eternal jew you have forever been

Forever will be bloody trek to see

Infernal jew you are always keen

To never kill without sins transferring

Nocturnal jew blind to see

Whether blind or no, Truth will be

Through the ages of bloody stain

The ink in which you signed your name

Cloven hooves roughshod have maimed

The 'lesser folk' you have proclaimed

Claimed divine ancestry

From 'elohim'- Absolute; Supreme

Hoodwinked goyim gentility

To venerate reptilian seed

On the earth you descended

From off planet to contend with

Rival of Other species' members

Cosmic battle, terrestrial to end it

Devious secret ply thy trade

With offers of false gifts made

Beguilement of gentile- slave

Would make-else the grave

Usury one of the greatest means

Of binding with promised golden dreams

In diabolic exchange, pact of thieves

To extricate loss of flesh the means

Promise of fame, glory and might

Serve as the hook the faithful bite

To fry up the fish for the night

In hellfire dish for jews' delight

A hive mind motivated from astral

Planes of inner space bestow

Great influence gravitational

Bind the mind of goy gentile

Whether through sepulchral church or dark temple

Jewish usury works in tandem

With the demons who held in a ransom

Through occult ritual their puppets dancing

Widdershins, blood sacrifice gives answer

Binding and chaining, the slaver race

On the earth to hold in place

Potentially elevated potential grace

Earthbound souls in time and space

To break the chains that bind

Requires might and main

Requires will to train

Salvation of mankind

The Ragnarokr looms forth

On the horizon Set and Horus

To battle to the death

One Victor alone, one vanquished

The reptilian demon seed

Trans-dimensional beings

Manifest in time of need

To perpetuate earth's slavery

The kikes and all their hordes

Have to face True Lords

Sons of the sonnen swarze

Final battle of race war

The reptilian demon seed

Manifesting earthly deed

Attempt overthrow of the

Pure and perfect breed

The battle scenes near lost

Mighty Aryan warrior costs

Have tallied many across

The globe o'er-run by dross

When from the heavens high

Descend the Valkyrie

On Eagles wings and cry:

"Delenda Judea! End the lie!"

From dimensions beyond

Mighty Divyas descend

Annihilate hell spawn

Bring about their death

Blackness banished from the land

By the might of Aryan hand

By the forces of divine command

Light of black sun-behold the man!

**Prison Without Walls**

The prison in which we're all confined

A matrix determined by Time

Trapping the slaves to work inside

Human batteries demons' vampirize

Born in sin within the world

Have fallen mixed with animals

Vivaparous or engineered sangrael

Blood poisoning now beneath the wheel

Now trapped within an oubliette

Of mind, of body though not Spirit

A prisoner of the round roulette

Wheel of incarnation set

The game is rigged by ringmaster

Of life's circus we mast pastor's

Only the few can avert disaster

Losing their soul the wheel rolls faster

Everywhere one goes hither and yon

Round in a circle a passive pawn

On a tether, a dog upon the lawn

Earthbound souls fixed to his bond

Only the adept may escape

The matrix prison of the slave

Only he transcends these knaves

Minions and dupes who await the grave

He no coward must stand against

The black magicians and their battlements

Must lay siege from stance within

To awaken the slaves of the prison

Unlike the selfish cowardly flight

Of traders who abandon in the night

Their Kith and kin to their plight

He girds himself with armor bright

The Hero knight his blazing sword

Unsheaths, readies his weapon of war

To split the skulls of Demiurge horde

The minions of this Time Lord

This is the chance for salvation

Slaves observe the gleam and awaken

The hordes move forth as a Kraken

Demons alive therein with hatred

The Aryan Virya stands against

The ugly concrete battlements

Of Demiurgic slave prison

And slashes gore from minions

Blue eyes flash incendiary light

Awakened Hyperborean right

To take the world from darkest night

To slay the vampires in the fight

The battle rages throughout the dark

Blazing fires match burning hearts

Battle rage for all becomes a part

The hordes loose their poisoned darts

Beast-men possessed full of frenzy

To destroy the mirror of their envy

To smash apart the white enemy

The color of skin dividing all and sundry

The demon seed command their slaves

To fall upon the Aryan brave

To kill for spite, torture and maim

To overrun the noble into the grave

The battle wearisome continues vigorous

Buckshot and mortars imperious

Unforgiving the shrapnel torturous

Lacerates the pure battling Heroes

When the darkling horde have attained

Apparent victory many they've slain

The blood memory of the Graal came

Awakening Aryans to berserker rage

Fighting with desperate force

The Aryan combats deadly horde

The dark side of Demiurge Lord

Moves forward in attrition war

The Aryan to the death combats

The evil tide of untermenschen trash

Though he may fall in weapon's clash

He lives beyond the prison's lash

Having freed his folk whose souls he redeems

His own immortality through combat achieved

Resurrected on the Green Ray succeed

Through combat under Black light, Eternity

**The Anti-Race**

Mixed and tangled with each and all

Purity does not apply at all

The leaden metal of the thrall

Gold in the furnace with base metal

The fall of man from days of yore

From which blood poisoning of the pure

Has carried over generations forward

Infecting the noble with base slur

To make a virtue of a vice

The self-deceiving kikes

Invented self-deification rites

To inflate their egos overnight

Built into their creed of victimhood

Of veneration of their blood

Claimed 'holy' saved from the flood

By their father, made of mud

From miry clay these creatures came

Engineered by Jehovah elohim

Hybridized creature, boastful claim

To rule the world fortune and fame

Throughout their trek through the ages

The jews have stolen wisdom of mages

In the host they have invaded

Intertwined themselves, miscegenated

Thus the host becomes the prize

Of hybrid beings who vampirize

Slave class of purer blood the prize

To rule through guile hoodwink their eyes

The creed of slaves become master

Enforced upon now witless masses

Chandal slave religion for asses

Plagiarism of the bastards

The world placed under shackles

The massive plebs turned into chattels

Economic tools controlled as vassals

Ruled from cathedral and the castle

Liberating themselves from the chains

Imposed upon bodies and brains

The Aryan hero's freedom retain

Though under the yoke, hamstrung and lame

Throughout the ages of force imposed

The Aryan freedom always chose

To combat their slave master alone

In spite of ostensible holy robes

Heretics declared and vilified

Through slander of the organic lie

Hunted as an animal by

The witless minions of the sly

True martyrdom not the jewish lie

Of jewish Jesus from 'on high'

Rather a devotion to their kind

Sacrifice themselves in the fight

Devoted to the end in war

Of occult Truth against the horde

And the lies of their Lord

The violation of the good, the pure

The anti-race has pursued

The pure of race the night through

The times of dark age, false and crude

To annihilate those good and True

The created anti-race still sounds

From its ramparts the world round

The virtue of rascals and clowns

To defile the pure, turn it brown

It's creeds of gutters' stinking mire

Have lit up the minds of the vile

Incited them to vengeful ire

Against their betters on the funeral pyre

In another world, another land

a dark flame's emerald fire brand

Held aloft in a ruddy hand

Blazing forth ennobling man

The hordes of anti-race go forth

Burning, the bearers of this torch

Satan's brand held aloft for

The blind to guide to Elysium's shore

**Kali's Time**

The wheel of Ixion rolls

perpetually spinning those

Carnal earthbound souls

In an out of death throes

The great breath was exhaled

As halitosis from the mouth

Of Demiurge so vain and proud

To snuff Sophia's light out

The cosmos comes to be

Demiurgic excrescence, plagiary

Fecal crystallization he

Imposed upon eternity

Aions trapped within

Material densification

Rigidified explosion

freezing creation's ocean

The atrophy of souls

Around the wheel roll

While the great knell tolls

For those of mortgaged soul

Those who live for ecstasy

Having no inner integrity

Have lost themselves in entropy

Wheel of karma ground beneath

Densification of being

Demiurge atrophies

Minions upon whom he feeds

Into casket leaden be

The immortals who oppose

The cycle of destruction grow

In strength and as they rose

From the dead truth they know

The demon seed hijacked

History's cyclical trek

Converted linear path

Heaven or hell they wept

A false dichotomy

Establish 'Truth' by priest

Imitation falsity

Simulacral nightmare for thee

The immortals and Kali

Ruse of Demiurge supersede

Antithesis not free

Semitic slavery

The slave mechanism in place

With the veneer of grace

Greases the wheel for slaves

To bind souls to the knaves

Fear and trembling served

Instrument of Demiurge

His minion priests purge

All contrary rites and words

With extreme violation imposed

Sacrilege of ancient gnosis

Burning and raping of those

To whom the Truth is known

Heretics and witches

The spiritual few it is

Who are framed as minions

Of devils and demons

Through the concealment of lies

The Truth darkly shines

Viewed through third eyes

Of the few who aren't blind

The mill of Grotti grinds

Eternal return called Time

Conditioning the mass mind

Trapping the souls to bind

The adept against the host

Of inept goyim foes

Controlled by G-d chose

Self deified demon folk

The ages continue apace

Aeon's temporalizing

As the mill of G-d grates

It's rusty gears of fate

The circle within a circle

Pens in the blinded people

To be chained by the purple

Toga'd shearers of sheeple

The time of the Dawn portends

The doom of the de-men

Jaws of the Wolf-Time then

Destroys the slaver kin

The tension moves forth

Built up kinetic force

In the wolf's jaws a course

Of kosher chops of pork

The time window closes

On masses of earthbound souls

Trapped in the matrix of the poser

The imitator and the loser

Those who worship Him

Will lose and fail to win

Having committed the sin

Venerating creator and creation

The formula of false hope

Contained in Scriptures of mold

Pretense of wisdom old

Mimicry of philosophical gold

The jaws of the Wolf snap

On the silver cords of the scrap

Of the animal farmer's crap

Jealous G-d his broken back

Eternity eludes

All hybrids and fools

Whose souls won't go through

Matrix mesh of the jew

The aspiring adepts

Black magician's, G-d's pets

Fragment upon their death

Into Lake of fire kept

Their energy absorbed

By their precious 'Lord'

Who himself by the sword

Of Krist has been skewered

The adept's resurrect

On earthly verdure blest

Rid of all the pests

Who in lake of fire rest

**Everything is Unequal**

The claim that 'all are one'

Is trafficked from Mount Zion

Blown from trumpets brass anon

The fiction 'all are equal', all are 'one'

The overt differences stand clear

Multifaceted faces without peer

Organic culture a source of fear

To supremacists and their intentions dear

A plan to enslave the globe

To rivet chains upon the necks of those

The despots would enslave and clothe

In uniforms made in their mold

Made in the image of the Prince

Of slavery- global governance

Those who submit: their brains rinsed

Else annihilation their penance

The mass molded in a square

Four cornered, right angled there

The prison of lead in concrete stare

Out panoptic vision diabolical nightmare

Within the Utopia of despotism

The devious slavers' richest portion

Accrue to themselves wealth of denizens

Once autonomous, now forbidden

Soviet experiment paved the way

Template for globes' slavery

Too overt a lesson of cruelty

Fear porn by the Prince of slavery

Democracy veil of rainbow light

False promise of reason right

Conceals with pestilential blight

Pandora's box releases strife

The antipode of the Soviet

The boogie-man Saturnian lead

Fascism rears its war-like head

To crack with iron and lead

The dialectic back and forth

Opposing sides reconcile henceforth

False light contained in retort

Of alchemical unification of force

Apparent equalization

Of opposite extremes as 'one'

Dynamic process the outcome

No stability in the sum

The sinister black magicians

Dialectic of absolution

Transfer their sins to victims

Karma the only conclusion

The vast array of difference

Gives proof of despots ignorance

Of a stable harmoniousness

To equalize unequal-foolishness

The claim that 'all are one'

Is trafficked from Mount Zion

Blown from trumpets brass anon

The fiction 'all are equal', all are 'one'

No Orientaloid could be

Aleutian Islander or Congolese

No desert nomad could see

In a rival tribe equality

No Scottish clan can affirm

Equality in truth save as a 'Word'

Mere language of the Demiurge

Cannot synthesize a mixture

Diverse groups implied division

Not mixed in the Demiurge prison

Not a fantasy or useful fiction

To alloy cosmic differentiation

The 'human all too human' claim

To reduce difference to 'the same'

Testifies to impossible aim

Hubris of doomed Icarus's fame

All mixed together in the mire

Of the despot Jehovah's fire

The crucible of brazen iron

Melted pot of sewage expire

**Beasts or Gods**

The bestial horde creeps steadily forth

Living for thrills and sport

They descend to the beast, fornicate and feed

In the sty they swill and breed

The gods heaven sent on mundane bent

Have entered to give their support

To salvage the few who have tired of the stew

Of the sewage of porcine crue

The gods incarnate, blue blood spirit state

Coming to kill the hordes of hate

Who have debased Hyperborean race

With pashu beast-folk ancient fornicate

The bestialized hordes of Demiurge Lord

Have in fearful trembling deplored

Their ancestral forebears who are aware

Of their plight of which only they care

The heroic folk who answer the blue

Blood to combat and arms lay to

The savage beast-men and masters de-men

To annihilate the dark forces' legions

The beasts are aware of

Aryans' descent from above

Curse them as devils-no love

Prepare to drink their blood

Aryans the set apart few

Living in pursuit of Truth

Must muster their forces to

Meet the savage crew

Amongst them are present

Amongst beast folk denizens

traitors loyal to elementarwessen

Bloated with moralizing egotism

Bedecked in gaudy suits

Accoutred with polished boots

Badges and insignia too

Freemasons with the beastly crew

With juden rat against you

Beasts and de-men rend you

Aryan warrior the noble few

Against the mass of shit stew

The final end for the beast-men

Dawns on the purple horizon

Perceive their doom, their end

Vile beast-men, in guillotine their head

The traitors attempt to hide

With cunning guile slide

To ensnare or ingratiate with whites

Aryan warriors pile up funeral pyres

The sly and crafty kikes

Have portrayed themselves as right

As godly, good on Truth's side

But blinders place on blue eyes

The barbecue flames

Swelling with the maimed

Corpses of the slain

Traitors, beasts, black mages

Those spared this fate

Have left the battle plane

Off to orc holes foreign

Leaving noble Aryan

The prophecy of futures

Have wounds now sutured

All events being proof of

The Divine power of Thule

The Vril has shone its light

Through the blackness of the night

Enduring through the fight

Noble Aryan, Divine might

A new day has dawned

Over Spiritualized earth its song

Of greenest light so long

has the old night gone on

All are bathed in its glory

All are aware of the story

The remnants who over storm see

Have persevered Unto the morning

**Man of Race**

He who stands as one of many

Yet one as many, many as one

Serving the folk and not his petty

Interests out of selfish love

To himself he is instrumental

Not a finite end in itself

He has attached to principle

His mind above the commonwealth

To the supra conscious Being

Who governs autocratically

Members subordinate it sees

Above their strife and tragedy

This organism powerful transcends the fray

Welter of particularism, holds its mighty sway

Indifferent to the single man, this sorrow of the day

Registers it in account, metes out justice karmically

But only for the greater good which is not of number

But for itself caters with individuals not encumbered

Rather its own might and will-all else a blunder

Any who should check its force will be rent asunder

The organism moves forward over obstacles

Like a tank, a juggernaut inexorable

The self-determination of the racial soul

Empowering itself against the world

The being an entelechy is

Empowering itself through thick and thin

Seeking competitive challenges

To vie with others for Dominion

The man of race is unified

With supra-organism mind

Of Race and thus inside

Contained in miniature his kind

A healthy race implies such folk

As constituents of the racial soul

Not comprised of members alone

But an overarching, central pole

The empowerment of the man

Empowers supra-racial organism

And empowers himself again

As a battery of the microcosm

Racial conscious healthy mind

Possessed only by healthy kind

Those who are attuned to find

Themselves in Racial organism, Supra-mind

The men of race sacrifice

For the higher inferior life

endure hardship and strife

To empower their higher right

Their thoughts trend upwards to their source

The life-well of their rivulets' course

From the ocean of their being

Tributary's over flowing energy

Expansion not contraction

The formula of the happy one

Contract within, expand without

To battle, enemies to route

The victory alone to him goes

Who serves a higher purpose, shows

Himself a willing and able foe

Of that which threatens Oversoul

For the poor in spirit, weakly coward

The knell has sounded death's vain hour

The self absorbed effete forward

Into ignominious grave fallen

The man of race, the opposite

The hero striving with against

The enemy who poses him a test

The outcome going to the best

**Wigger**

White outside negro within

The mind of an ape stained with sin

White trash cracker spread with mud

What goes in the mind changes the blood

The youth of comfortable means

In a white picket fenced suburban dream

Tired from school turns on the T.V

Cacophony of jungle screams

The drums of the black celebrity

Voodoo priest of modernity

Slanging and banging in ecstasy

Infects the youth's mentality

Takes his milk money to the store

Owned by a weave haired nigger whore

Takes out costume of ghetto lore

Just like the nigger rapper on channel 4

Finds himself a powerful, trendy guy

Taking selfies in the mirror, giving gang signs

Bombards his ears, infects his mind

With the drumming of the savage kind

Hangs around at the b-ball court

Seeking negros with whom to cavort

Encounters a coon who plays sport

Selling rocks in the alley next to the court

Put under pressure he lights the pipe

Wanted to be cool, to take the spotlight

Hooked on crack, now he's up all night

With gang-related criminal types

Cash flows into his pockets, and into his nose

Crime pays-easy come and easy go

Wearing the colors of the negro

In a gunfight he falls from a shotgun blow

**Femme Fatale**

Absorbing all attention

Vampire of lustful men

Accumulate the wealth of them

Otherness invagination

The chalice empty, her siren call

Sounds forth echoing through the mall

Beguiling sound seduces all

Naïve and foolish, not a care at all

No need for dull care to assuage

For the fair maiden has come of age

Can appeal to masculine slave

To her misfortunes wipe away

In a Princess Palace hidden

Luxurious comfort, nothing forbidden

Her salacious charms have him

By carnal hooks, pull him in

The illusory veils of Maya ripple

Promises of ecstasy pulled into

Gullible brute, useful but simple

Easily ensnared by femme fatale

Thoughts have flown the cuckoo's nest

Lusting after nubile flesh

Perfume intoxicates inept

Pursuing the forbidden flesh

His life of cyclic drudgery

Round the right wheel daily he

Pursues the golden ring for she

To bind himself to fleshly Eve

To secure the masculine force

A wedding ring is the recourse

For femme fatale her main course

Black widow's feast her sport

The hapless dupe has exchanged

Brains for Brawn, become deranged

His nobler Self for base is lamed

Allowing femme fatale to tame

He has become a mere brute

Devoted to base pursuits

Unable to transcend the loot

Of fool's gold, forsakes the truth

**Nigger**

From ancient Lemuria your origin

Genetic engineered beast-men

A hybrid of the simian

-And otherworldly denizens?

Has in the jungle fertile lived

Has potlatch and stone axe given

Has war with your tribal kin

Wars still and this without end

Ferocious Zulus and Hottentots

Find their correspondent lot

In Crips and Bloods, the kelipot

In concrete jungle filled with thots

The daily grind in the urban center

Sewer slime that none dare enter

Lest they be of the darker

Variety of hominid ghetto creature

The stereotypes truisms be

In the center of voodoo priests

Cook up their crack ice cream

Serve it up to their infamy

The tribal war continues unabated

Between factions artificially created

By the system of de-men

Glocks and TECs' do them in

The tribal war regardless would

Have occurred in spite of good

Intentions or their contrary should

Attempt on part of peckerwood

No altruism will change

Skin of an Ethiopian

As it is their nature to range

Over territorial domain

Hence the corruption of the coon

Is a necessary behavioral truth

That regardless of the boon

On part of whitey fails too soon

The treatment of the black kind

Towards his females is unkind

And vice versa, a pantomime

A Punch and Judy grand old time

The prodigality of the black

Spawn of the jungle overpacked

Into ghetto apartments packed

With roaches, bedbugs and rats

Perhaps it may with allowance be

Said that negro prodigality

Is a result of coarse uprooting

By christian goodie-good missionary?

Perhaps a long-range plan concocted

To oust blacks from Motherland the cost of

Global dominion, that of genocide

Of all those of 'inferior' kind?

Christian mendacity and pretense

To achieve global governance

To offer cornucopia of false gifts

To naïve native denizens?

To offer promises of love and peace

Like a mouse a piece of cheese

Placed in the ghetto trap, a tease

Empty promise, false indeed

Christians and their jewish rulers

Impose their plans these arch-deceivers

To eliminate the 'useless feeders'

Establish Zion, kill the unbelievers

The only hope for all 'mankind'

Is to unite, not in body but in mind

To route the pests, the parasites

And to impose Universal Right

**Christ the Commie**

"All men are brothers", it was said again

Hammer and sickle echoing the refrain

What said Galilean by the Romans slain

By Marx, Engels, et.al engineered by jewish brain

The filthy sty of Galilee, gave birth to a tragedy

The Prince of mendacity, in manger with vainglory

The fictional entity of jewish jesus, virgin born he

The invention of the rebbe, man-god idol of slavery

The story goes onwards, the scribes of Zion's words

That magus of the 'Word', The Logos in miniature

Had come upon the earth, to blind and lame the hapless herd

Enable vulture birds, to feast upon the fatted herd

Subversives with their minds ablaze, incendiary pipe-dream haze

Inculcated in their fabled grey-matter, a revolutionary craze

To die for christ the one who sates, to tear down patricians' reign

To burn down with jewish knaves, the Roman city to the grave

Like a Phoenix ascending high, diabolical fiends would betters fry

To destroy Truth supplant with a lie, pagan wisdom with christian lies

In martyrdom to crucify, the noble allowing base to rise

The vultures ascending high, temporal power no spiritual climb

From emperors of illustrious men, of noble patrician Aryan

To debased metal densest lead, gold into the pig pen

Caste, the outcasts would ascend, by tearing down better men

Gird themselves with purpled toga dress, imperial masters of Rome's vastness

The darkness of the fallen age, declined and on its last legs

For barbarians plunder with rage, resurrection from tragic fate

Of Roman Aryan empire great,

To Piscean age accommodate

The barbarians of the Aryan race, prevented by christ's sickly face

As archetype of 'godly' grace, to the jew's forestall their fate

'Mercy', 'piety' necessitate, hamstringing of the Aryan race

Yolked to 'christ the great', egregore with semitic traits

The fanaticism of the jew, has formulated poisoned brew

Of ecstasy for the elect few, a heaven world all else exclude

This substance from birth consumed, by gullible witless fools

Who the cunning of the jew, has yolked, harnessed to use

Throughout the plague of jewish, irrational and soulless

Religious excreta and piss, continued on the path of His

Spirit quest to establish, kingdom on earth or heaven

Seeking in homelessness, ancient home and within

For He they believe they fight, this jewish man named christ

It is rather the inner light, confused by charlatans to spite

The Aryan errant knight, crusade for gold for parasites

The noble inner light, lost on his journey through the night

The useful tool of black mage, the Aryan cavalcade

The tools of managers of the stage, in the theater of Kali's age

To employ the eager fray, pursuing distorted imagery

Of a jewish man overlaid, upon the christ of Golden age

Now understanding power held, the jewish worshipers of El

Their Demiurge of living hell, have plotted Aryan death-knell

Have fabricated another spell, through Luther's hands to tell

To engineer more pell-mell, Aryan against Aryan to fell

The Lutheran revolt against, corruption of the church men

Designed to tear down and rend, the integrity of Aryan

Perhaps incited corruption, *ab initio* their destruction

thirty years annihilation, of the best of Teutonic nations

Once this sensationalistic, conflagration had abated

The manipulative deviousness, of jewry orchestrated

Yet more sects 'christic', to divide and conquer nations

Of Aryan races with this, idealistic contestation

Over time and intensity, in the minds of men inculcating

The archetypes of christ-insanity, had led to empire building

Marching forward over all and sundry, it was claimed 'God willing'

To absorb into the treasury, the blood of innocent killing

The secret orders of the ages, ruled by surreptitious mages

Lunar-semitic versus solar-Aryan, the former blacken the pages

Of the Tradition, to set the stages, for more bloody rages

Over the earthly plane is, the figure of the 'christly Aryan'

The hidden hands war together, black versus white forever

Embodying cosmic principles whether, deliberate or no, peace never

Within this chaos of the better, against demons of the nether

Realms who have tethered, the mages of black magic lunar

Rabbi in the heart Europe, raises a demon child up

To play a role to corrupt, the Aryan nation from bottom-up

Semitic creed again erupts, to pollute garden weed seed erupts

'Common-ism' it is dubbed, lowest common only in the club

As in the ancient world of Rome

Seeds of tares have found their home

Proliferate their kind, aspire to own

The prosperous, wealthy Aryan home

With devastation, pestilential blight

Suffocates Aryan oak's might

Would bring down from towering height

Tear heaven to hell in the fight

The formula of Semite minds

Have poisoned all our Aryan kind

For millennia have misaligned

Our consciousness of ancient times

From Golden age of pleasant clime

Descent to christian, commie crimes

Of saboteurs and by design

Through infection of our mind

With creeds of pacifistic kind

And veneration of the swine

**Baby Doomer**

Prodigal offspring of the hard-working

Indulgence in duty shirking

Hedonists pleasure maximizing

At expense of posterity's lives

The war had ended and to celebrate

The rogue nations of 'allies' propagate

More flesh suits to clothe the souls

Who incarnate in earthly Sheol

The baby boom into a world of wealth

Gorging beyond the bounds of health

Have established for them not by themselves

A world of consumerism cards of fate dealt

With the promise of perpetual progress

No concern over any regress

Of spiritual, cultural degeneracy

No concern save the exception, for posterity

The sex, drugs and rock 'n roll

Have over the years taken their toll

This and Schofield Bible

Have minds polluted to the full

Vacations and articles beyond need

Perpetuate the cycle of their greed

A generation labeled the 'me'

Their ignomy is their notoriety

Conceived children to accrue

To themselves capital, social proof

Of their status, good citizens true

Not to perpetuate Aryan truth

The failed society of 'the people'

Hyper-focused on the individual

Enabled the teeming multitude

Of savages, Aryan Nations to ruin

Moving away to suburbia

Escaping apelings' criminal mania

Too afraid, full of self-love

Leave posterity with the mud

Robbing the cradle of inheritance

Leaving behind a puddle of piss

Drowning the Aryan torch therein

For posterity the reapers kiss

The social chaos boomers' unleashed

Will rebound upon them in their teeth

As they smile in the faces of the beasts

Who they brought in to ruin posterity

Whether in the old folks home or hospital

The nigger hordes hate us still

Regardless of the gifts which thrill

The boomers ego-bring death will

The reaper's scythe from heaven

Upon the greying boomers descends

Into the fiery pits of de-men

Their bodies tumble in the end

**Christ In Hellheim**

The man of God

God-man

Sacrificed himself

Expiated sin

A bloody clod

Iron spikes rammed

"Good for our health"

Transport to heaven

Pilate the dutiful Roman

Answered to the de-men

Pax Romana citizens

Hellheim denizens

Jewry cried: “Crucify him!”

Screamed and riot threatened

Dutiful Pilate attended

Ordered kosher crime expiated

Nevertheless washed his hands

Of the blood of sacrificed lamb

Compelled by crowd fulfills sacred plan

Carnal God, bloody lamb

Pharisees and scribes upon them

Lamb-like innocent blood ran

Black magic invocation

Cabalistic sacrifice satiation

His blood upon them *ad aeternus*

*Semper Fi* Pilate-*Pax Romanis*

Jewry condemned to the furnace

Lake of fire *semp aeturnam*

*Sicut judaeus non*

Never harm the spawn

Of the Demiurgic G-d

*Vicarious filiae deorum*

Karma not to be ignored

By vicarious popish Lord

Baali incarnate Lucifer

Pedo priest-christ child adores

Revolt of the heathen rage

Rattling the bars of their cage

In shtetl Schmuel receives his pay

Funding opposition for violent change

Luther Lucifer excommunicant censur

Nails his theses to abjure

Corruption of kosher catholic church

Precipitates thirty years war

Gatekeepers to the promised land

Slain by Aryan brothers hand

Open doors to *jude* wanderman

Into hapless German land

Christ awaits in heaven

Lutheranism, Protestants

Sunder Peter's rock of adamant

Fomenting masonic decadence

Weishaupt, Rothchild and de-men

Children of hell ancestors descendants

Forever harrying Aryan

Planning for their martyrdom

Terror reigns apropos dreamscape

Of naturalistic entropic fate

Bundles of drives the souls made

Energetic structure-decapitate

Rousseau leads to Robespierre

Napoleon another Mason debonair

Yet more empire to harvest fare

Of souls for vampire jews to snare

Illumination, Europa unawares

Of false lights shining glare

Blinded by the demon flare

From torch of libertine *liber*

Isis stands forth boldly on the shore

A beacon of mother goddess Lore

Beckoning the Satanic horde

To bestow false light upon New World

Empires have been built before

Spanned the globe forevermore

Sun won't set but on goats-for

Sacrifice they've been fattened for

Wars are kindled by incendiary hands

Sparking fires across the land

Homicide, genocides' flaming brand

To kill the christ of promise land

Devastate the Aryan land

Destroy purity of sonnenmensch

Murder and destroy god-men

For bloody harvest judenmensch

Trauma-based mind control

Laceration of bloody scapegoat

Machines of propaganda roll

Staining the pure with ink charcoal

Those who cling to christ have lost

Those who succumb to Holocaust

Propaganda and real loss

Inverted Truth to false

Christ has not come to redeem

But to tread upon all gentility

Like a winepress foam bloody

Graves of wrath skulls of envy

The true Krist dwells within our soul

We are the Krist not a jewish joke

Who jewry sacrificed upon a pole

Not Pilate's wish of old

We are the son of God

Not the son of gog

We the heavens laud

No jewish fecal log

Black sun shines aureole

Around our heads the Ray

Lucifer is here to stay

In Green Ray, Eternity

Cadaverous jew your time is nigh

To disintegrate and die

To Hellheim bye-bye

Redeemed earth through third eye

Christ perished on the cross

Fiction alone star-crossed

Jewry fated a loss

No martyrdom for dross

**Poison Apple**

The false promise of the jew

So sweet none would eschew

It's apparent good soon proves

Only for the giver is this true

The false gifts of the privileged

Conferred upon the broad masses

Gestures, merely concessions

Displays of power, sin expiation

Karmic cleansing through glad tidings

The poisoned apple soon expiring

The gullible masses by the lying

Black magicians in shadows hiding

The game, a *quid pro quo*

To absorb from all their soul

A piece of pie for the whole

Redistribute wealth of the folk

To gorge themselves on the fruit

Parasites in the Apple seeking food

Leaving nothing but the core to use

For the goyim starvling brood

Collectivistic despots like effendis

Sitting in offices pretense of friendly

altruistic commissars conceal deadly

Intent behind shark-like grin of enmity

The poisoned apples in the bellies

Of the impoverished masses starving

The poison works its way to entry

Vital centers-to the reaper send thee

In order to stave off death

One must bargain with the pests

In Mephistophelian contract

Sell their soul, then buried with the rest

**Christard**

The jew you love

Invented by scum

From gutter of mud

"He will come"

The rising and dying God

Risen from the fog

Son of a God

-Or sun of a dog?

*Regnabit*-"He will reign"

False promises infect the brain

Waiting for a big nothing

Disappointment, hope down the drain

The sickly creature from Galilee

Never existed, pure mockery

Invented by the kikery

Kehilla of rogues in secrecy

The Black mages in their image

Have created a mirage

Of sacred humble visage

To cast before their dogs

Throughout the whole of Pisces

These de-men mages mighty

Have enslaved all and sundry

With biblical fiction, plagiary

The depth of the conspiracy

Unknown to the masses be

Black Magic sorcery

Concealed in Scriptures 'holy'

A formula for slavery

Witless goyim serve knavery

While believing they serve christly

Deity, and divine right so mighty

These black magician mages

Themselves are too enslaved

By dark forces' rage

Who in innerspace range

These dark reptilian creatures

Who feed upon like leeches

The souls of their creatures

Vampirise as bleeders

Magical formulae are used

To mind control their tools

To feed upon their food

Insatiable, ravenous ghouls

Behind the smiling mask

Of humanitarian façade

The cybernetic mass

Of kikery so proud

These instruments of violence

Upon the earth dark emissaries sent

To torture and enslave men

Beasts and all sentient life therein

The black magic techniques

Employed by these sneaks

Derived from alien E.Ts

Reptilian's from Draco be

Transmit this vile gnosis

To those they use as gophers

Black mage Freemasons

Serving Jehovah and his kin

This Jehovah being

Not a notional entity

But a vile coterie

Of reptilian serpent seed

These trans-dimensional's

In and out of space travel

To vampirize the souls

Of those hypnotized fools

The Christian mass became

'Christians'-reptilian's slaves

And their golem scum

With whom they share blood

From Neanderthals combined

With reptilian blood the kikes

Are tied to hive mind

Called 'Jehovah', Lord of time

These reptilian demons

Though invisible to most

Our present upon Gaia

Seeking dominion global

To enslave the dumb

Beguile them with love

And the peaceful dove

Keep their minds numb

The Christian program is

Recipe for enslavement

To keep the witless in

Perpetual self abasement

The false hope held out

By arch deceiver's mouth

Or threat of the knout

Will banish all doubt

Coercion to believe

To beg on one's knees

To fornicate and feed

Embrace usurious slavery

The reptilian's will enchain

The witless minions, control their brains

By tactics of hypnosis and claims

To have divine authority

What is called 'God'

Three letter English word

Just like a cattle prod

To get the slaves to work

Worshipping and believing

Before an empty category

A mere verbal saying

Without any knowing

The empty fiction of a man

Who is the son of a fiction

Amounts to nihilation

Of mental clarification

Venerating an abstraction

The witless slaves into action

Are called, for satisfaction

Of vampiric reptilian's

The minions of the cabal

Arranged on hierarchy, fall

Victim to the tales tall

Of overlord reptiles

**Will to Power**

Will to power, divine distortion

Will to power, ripples in the ocean

Will to power, violent vampire Wolf

Will to power, Fenrir's belly full

Violent minions carry out

Demiurge's will to power

Creatures of the last hour

Defeated in cycles and rounds

The crack of the cosmic egg

Split with violence ancient of days

Separates, creates his slaves

Trapped, shutout of Eternity

Cybernetic robot, kosher certified

Plagiaristic distortion, attempted deicide

Neanderthaloid puppets, spouting lies

Devious minions, plotting genocide

The gods, the Goths, the Aryan

On earth for combat against them

*Parabellum sive pacem*

Eternal war against de-men

Involuted Divyas give way

To carnal forms Virya essay

To hunt down sub-humanity

Cast chandal apelings into flames

**Power to Will**

Power to will, of the vril

Black flame and purple thrill

Worldly fight, struggle still

Unconcealed maya's veil

Virtue can't be taught, it is inborn

Ontological validity, all else scorned

Non-equality-godhead must restore

Entropic force, fight tidal force

Power to will, Aryan skill

Power to will, against temporal

Finitude and solitude still

Eternal embrace, power of vril

Power of Aryan will

Combat eternal champion still

Red knight to combat-impale

Untermenschen flaming sword-heil!

The blackening age of iron and lead

Kali to battle at Fenrir's stead

Jormundgand entwining berserker dead

Einherjar to battle with steel and lead

The power of will, of Aryan man

Fight the dregs of the gutter beast-man

Terminate the Demiurge plan

Of harvesting the vitality of the land

The power of one against 'The One'

Cast down false idols, filthy scum

Worshiping the cross or his son

No rising and setting, Eternal Champion

Power of will, adept skill

Berserker warriors' godlike will

Decapitate hordes of the Lord

Terminal scourge of false idol

Aryan might, with mind and might

Seeking through combat the afterlife

Ready to go through the night

With blazing flame, Black Sun bright

**Brothers in Arms**

What makes a brother I question

Is it simply similar womb gestation?

Or cosmic egg partition-same origin?

Blood-kin or Spirit-kin relation?

Born into the same world womb

Material, perishable tomb

Incarnate, involuted two

Twins born of no virgins' swoon

The two thrown into the mud of the Mundane

Two antagonists fated to contest in strife

Dominance and war between opposite sides

Suffer the birth pangs, fraternal pain

One blackest black, one whitest white

Good and evil, good and bad-fight

Two value systems raging through the night

Though of same sire and mater born

Between the two magnet-like

Crash against one another in strife, endless strife

From whence difference emanates

No biological cause, womb and seed gestate

The higher planes divulge causal state

Look to the stars, to Heaven's Gate

Neglect not the higher estate

Observed by augury by natality

Minutes and seconds account for fate

From above yet too below are made

Lucky stars and of ill omen

Alone, neither one predestines

The circle of the starry heavens

Will and skill make destiny of men

What one does in life echoes eternally

No blame of Lord laid at his feet

The lofty good or bad karmic grief

With pre-given fate determine destiny

One brother follows baser drive

Impelled by lusts and animal vice

The other the bulls' horns are taken

Sacrificed-to higher self awaken

The fleshly lust of ill-starred breed

Impel's weak-willed goat to deed

To drug, drink, fornicate and feed

To fear reaper's scyth descending

The shadow of the Wolf o'ercast

Base-borne brute, Chandal caste

Though cast into world in leisure class

A fall from grace, perish at last

The fortunate though ignobly born

If of noble blood, noble soul endures

Against the doomsday clock of the 'Lord'

Of time, Demiurge soul Reaver

Caste alone guarantees no life

Independent of resistance to strife

The hero, the Virya, immortal life

Alone can attain Eternal fight

The ill-starred host must harder be

Diamond-like from time to free

His hard lot must eternal be

Free from base lust, drug and drinking

The ill-omened one must battle give

Against the raging bull within

To slay as warrior violent sin

Triumphal stand while others' fortune

Vanquished in pursuit of sin

**Pyramid of Universal Order**

With equality we have nothing

All implode into a tragedy

All difference effaced, non-being

Indistinct mass of casualty

Disintegration is the rule when all are one

When hierarchy's lofty summit comes undone

When capstone of the pyramid would reach the sun

A heap of rubble, marble ruins the outcome

The hierarchical ladder topples to the ground

All reduced to serfdom in Kali's last round

The spiteful mass has pyrrhic victory attained

Has assailed its master, and rusted its chains

The muddy mire of freedom looks up at sky above

With jealous hatred in its eye it declares humanity's love

Stagnating in self-righteousness, it captures peace's dove

And with starving maw rends its flesh and drinks its blood

The proletarian hordes with hammer, axe and pike

Race toward the bourgeoisie tucked in for the night

Blazing brands light up the dark, the torch of freedom bright

Set ablaze the McMansions and Holocaust those they spite

Reaction of the self-righteous possessive individualists

Mobilize the hired goons, defend against the pugilists

Skirmish steady rages as flames the timbers lick

Skewer and rend the fatted bourgeois decadent

Burned-out cinders and rubble of happier former times

Lie smoking in the charnel mass of carrion and grime

The bestial hordes have swarmed, descended in the sty

Of porcine gluttons who've had their fill of slops and wine

The starvling proletarian hordes are led by heroes high

Regal in their Majesty, champions on the people's side

Have led their hordes against their masterminds

And now crown themselves new Kings, aristocrats divine

The trees and lampposts festooned stand forth

Revealing the fatted, bloated corpses

Of one time usurious exploitative torturers

Who live for greed and decadence gorging

The broad masses abased in former times

Have elevated, been enabled to climb

From a noble depth to proper size

Like their ancestors, Hyperborean giants

No massive frenzy commune commode

No wretched life, shouldering the load

To serve chandal servants of old

Hierarchy merit-based imposed

For the man of mechanical bent

Suitable occupation his fulfillment

For the man of trade, commerce, exchange

A proper vehicle in his proper place attained

For the warrior his vocation attained

Enforcing justice with might and main

For priest a temple to maintain

For the Warrior-Priest a unity is made

All are one together, no disorder

Forever separate, universal order

Together and separate forever

The pyramid of universal order

**Demoralize**

Demonize, vilify or attempt to crucify

Perpetual assault against holy 'I'

Shredding souls of semi-divine

Subterranean creatures try

In Soviet land it was perfected

The tactic of sabotage-resurrected

Instrumental means of chaos selected

To do unto death divine protected

Devious perverse creatures plan

To disintegrate the souls of man

Experiment on captive unpersons

Classical conditioning to torture them

How long can they live under x, y, z

How long can their hearts beat

How long can their eyes see

How long before *felo de se*

Subtler tactics employed against goy

Abuse and harassment designed to destroy

The mind and its integral autonomy

Animalistic tactics de-men employ

Constant assault and constant noise

Stress inducing breakdown ploy

Constant disruption and sabotage- "Oi!-

Vey!", The jew cries out as he stabs the 'goy'

Hired spies ubiquitous

Paid to spy on 'them' and 'us'

The useful slaves of party trust

Knife their people in the back-barbarous

All endeavors are sabotaged

All noble aspirations backlogged

All to enmity and friendships robbed

Ubiquitous beast-men, abusing gods

Demoralization perpetual abuse

Party agents against the few

Prop up the lie, bury the truth

Under façade of 'helping you'

Insects buried under rotten stump

Creeping out to heroes hunt

Poison, stab and sharp swords blunt

The swords of Truth, gnosis from

The nation implodes under the tension

Beast-men of all kinds seek vengeance

On superior who stands above them

His physical form they seek to bludgeon

Regardless of the brutal strike

Led against their foe god-like

The angry mob simply incurs strife

Karmic backlash, against themselves they fight

Destroy their own possibility of being

Who they are as pattern of energy

Souls disintegrate, the demons feed

Through life of earthbound ecstasy

The hero may fall under their blows

But integrated soul in heaven dwells

Resurrected blood-memory avoid the Hells

Of fate of scoundrels chasing golden wealth

The Savage minions of the state

Sell their souls, they agreed to sate

Become a beast in yoke enslaved

By hidden hand, and then a hellish grave

The moral of the story is

To demoralize others incurs sin

To live and let die their kin

Creedo for which they'll fry not win

**Whited Sepulchre**

Outside shines so bright with godly light

Inside a wretched tomb stinking of blight

The inner not the outer, wrong not right

Slaves of the Demiurge, moralizing tripe

Arrogant bigots proclaim their sin

When into the church they step within

Vainglorious fools cursed by demons

They called Angels, who possess them

Fatted bodies pack the pews

Reeking of cologne and perfume

Coughing and sniffing neurotic fools

Smiling with falsehood, creeping ghouls

With every passage quoted from bible

Yet another demon conjured to rival

The soul vampires of the false idol

Nailed to the cross, like rank-and-file

Grinning faces with capped teeth

Singing incantations merrily

Unbeknownst to them kabbalistically

Entities invoked from holy screed

Clean and pressed suits luxurious

Decadent shit in silk stockings

Stinking up the sewer of the usurers

Churchianity a sepulchre of sewage

Influenced by the vampires dark

Who possess faded souls their mark

Unaware of threat to life force

The christian in pew remains in 'park'

Swollen sack of falsehood comes

Ascends the priestly podium

Pontificates to the mass redrum

Should they fail to pay the sum

Into priestly collection plate

Multicolored notes are placed

To swell the coffers of the race

Of parasites so full of hate

Hypocrisy tumbles from the maw

Of Demiurge's minion priestly pa

Claims all are loved by the dog

Who rends their flesh and claims he's 'God'

Parishioners consume the words eager

They swallow down undigested-curs

The groundless, dogma of Demiurge

Scourge of True god who goes unheard

A call to arms against shaitan

Is issued by the priestly hand

And all are of frenzied firebrand

Eager to burn the witches of the land

But lo in yonder heaven comes

The thunder of military drums

The Wildes Heer of God Odin

To exterminate worshipers of 'The One'

The lightning flashes from on high

Darkling sky purple bolts let fly

To crash upon the sewer sty

Of church and altar and portly swine

The ruins of churchianity

Lie fallow with no mustard seed

A bible alone lies in the street

Till bolt of Thor destroys the screed

**Universalist Abstraction**

Primary, secondary properties

A function of cold necessity

Answering to the deficiency

Of reptilian alien breed

Within the matrix of robots

Calculating, cunning thoughts

Crystallize in structured dots

Connected with iron bars across

Numerology the source

From a mind from life divorced

Hive mind entity purports

To engineer, a world distort

Consultation with demon guides

Zions' dark dreary hive mind

Propitiate their Satanic kind

Blood for blood sacrifice rinds

Those the kikes deem 'qlippoth'

Are trapped within Kronos' clock

Time determined, mere robots

Wound up daily to pay the cost

Blueprints, templates of the kikes

Manufactured with vile rites

To bind the souls of goyim kind

Hive mind oligarchy binds

Clever words without meaning

Are the chains which are binding

On the goyim eventually finding

That life consists in grinding

The witless fools who are enslaved

Abstract concepts with madness rave

Understanding not but words that play

Upon their minds the drumbeat stays

Echoes of empty nothingness

The slaves disport with bliss

Dealing the words emotive concepts

Hollow men filled with shit

'God' and 'love' and 'peace' proclaimed

'Equality'; 'humanity' the refrain

'Money' and numbers of scientists' brain

Economically, materially enslaved

This is the world of abstractors

Of the quintessence, the Masters

Robotic jugglery of high-flown words

In the machinery of the Demiurge

*Reductio* to abstract quantity

*Reductio ad* absurdity

Meaningless words for all to see

Had they the vision of Graal holy

That the stone from Lucifer's crown

Has become lost upon the miry ground

And most all are unable to look around

And perceive former riches abound

Now the fate of all the rule

Is to dance by master's rules

Mere animate, witless tools

Who cannot see the ruse

The panoptic prison of reptilians

Operates on the logical basis

Of quantitative abstractions

The code of the leaden matrix

The world enchained by the host

Of would-be master of Holy Ghost

The pawns in nets would boast

Their acclaim while as a pig they roast

The reptilian entities who enchain

The slavers humanoid goyim

Feast upon their sacrifice's pain

Of toil and strife, their age-old game

The abstraction of 'The One'

Demiurge and his son

Makes three in one

Trinitarian perdition

However no mention made

Of the holy ageless maid

Who from out of which all came

And to which all go to grave

The violent desert deity

With aggression deceives

Display of beastiality

Witless slaves bend their knee

When scales from eyes begin to fall

Yet more blinds are placed thereon

By the demonic thralls

Of the reptilian hosts their bond

This the humanist dogmatic creed

Software into hardware need

The dark hordes to enslave the breed

Of Aryan heroes with the idea: 'humanity'

This assists in perpetuating

The Aryan goyim for enslavement

To chain and bind in torment

For the sake of idle enjoyment

The creed of destruction is

Instrumental in achieving this

Enabling the creepiest hybrids

To be a Trojan horse gift

The interlopers have crept in

To work black magic on denizens

On Pacific land of Aryan

Passage enabled code: 'humanitarian'

'Equality' and 'love' re-present

The creed which purports heaven sent

Another creed from gutters of Orient

To beguile the minds of men

That all are 'one' within 'The One'

Justifies all and sundry's insertion

Into the once pure land of Aryan

To mongrelize the godlike suns

Such is a recipe for the jew

Absorb for they and their masters too

The soul energy, life force of the few

To perpetuate, living-dead imbue

Money yet another chain

Binds the desire of the same

With gleaming fetters around the lame

Thews bound, warriors hereby tamed

To make it obligatory to

Till fields and with axe hew

The living woods, protectors of the True

The Good, the Beautiful few

In the name of an abstraction

The world descends to commodification

Spirit submerged in densification

Violent structures of demonic invention

The numbers on the roulette wheel

Determine the course of the zeal

Of witless slaves hearing the peal

Of death-knell, before their G-d kneel

Scientism the new religion

All Are robots in the prison

Mere cybernetic mechanisms

That are batteries sub-human

The children of 'G-d'

Transmogrified into a cog

Into the machine of J.O.G

Chasing tail like a dog

Nine to five rat race run

Under artificial suns

Streetlamps electronics run

On goyim energy emanation

Reptilian creatures, plagiary created

A slave matrix, hive mind gestated

Imposed with violence unabated

Upon the witless goyim castrated

Divorced from true form of life

Living "strife, endless strife"

The quotidian day and night

Only the few continue to fight

The goal of each and all

To climb above fellow thralls

Plant spear flag into all

Competitors for power temporal

Within the realm of illusion

The slaves serve abstractions

‘Economy’; ‘Humanity’; ‘the Father’ and ‘Son’

Forsake the marriage *alchemicum*

Chasing the nothingness of these

Abstract concepts like a rat cheese

Into the trap to crush and bleed

Absorbed into the demon seed

The false promise of the afterlife

Motivates to lay down their life

The mass of slaves under the strife

Would suffer for Eternal life

The false promise of eternal life

Through science to end the night

Of material finitude, the type

Holds promise to endure the strife

Whether heaven above or below

Neither valid, false promises both

The dark forces would have us hope

For what they sell like dope

The source of all our problems is

Our trust in 'God', and creed human

So too creed of scientism

Keeps all chasing after visions

Until the abstractors have had enough

Of vampirising our vital blood

Using mind programs to bluff

The gullible-until they erupt

The key to the mystery of the matrix

Is discovered between the lines of text

Not rationalistic discourses

But the Graal within our breast

**Predator and Prey**

All throughout the Aeons

The predator and prey

Pursued, fled from one another

Two are bound in the fray

Like an abusive lover

Bestial, sadistic rape

The Aryan of Order, white

From Aldebaran his flight

To solar system bright

The Hyperborean Krist

Chasing after his prey

The reptilian's from Lyra came

To seize their vital game

To vampirize their brain

The parasites sought its host

Predator from far-flung cosmos

Entering into their new post

Around Mars with nukes to roast

The red planet besieged

Window allows escaping

Aryans to flee

To Gaia's terrestrial safety

The host of demon spawn

Annihilated most Aryans

The red globe exploded on

Nukes red flaming dawn

The Hollow Earth on Gaia

Served sanctuary for the Arya

The demonic serpentine liars

In pursuit of Aryan warriors

The moon they put in place

Create the catastrophe

To exit from the grace

Of Hyperborean space

Established a base

Predatory serpent race

From which to invade

Gaia's pristine surface

The migrations from the north

Of noble Aryan warriors

Colonies to bear the torch

Of black sun, lucifer Lord

The Gobi of the East

Black land al-chem's fertility

Fertile Crescent's noble cities

Pyramid culture globally

The demon seed descend

Manufacture their golem

Jewish robots serve them

As earthly gremlins

Aryans make fatal mistake

Of employing these as slaves

Aryan societies invade

To cut the throats of Kings

To enable the outsider

To enter inner chamber

Into the gates-the liars

Had planned to slaughter

By force of strength bestial

The robots prepared to kill

Through proxies' manimals

Reptilian slavers' cattle

Throughout the Kali Yug

The cunning anti-blood

Those who had survived the flood

Would mix the pure with mud

The predator pursues

The Aryan to use

To convert into a tool

As energetic food

The downward spiral quickens

Nearing the end of Piscean

From spiritual height descends

The final confrontation

Harried and pursued over Gaia

The Aryan bearing the fire

Of the Graal of Lucifer

Emerald ray of power

To chain in bondage of iron

The Aryan god-like sion

Of divine black flame fire

For slaver race of liars

Into the final phase

Ragnarok fires ablaze

The slavers couldn't tame

Berserker warrior brains

The host of the dark horde

Exposed to light of lords

Are in crosshairs and bore

Of Aryan warriors

The demon seed appear

In Kali's Yuga fear

Desperate to ensnare

The light of the Northerner

At that time descends

When the battle seems hopeless

The Wildes Heer of Odin

To annihilate reptilians

The planet then is cleansed

Through combat thick and thin

The mighty Aryans

With Divyas gain the win

The triumph of the Will

Over all Gaia's fields

Ushered in eternal

Paradise of Divine Will

**Mammon**

Trash in, trash out

Producer, consumer

Numbers in bank account

Economic unit

The Golden dreams of yore

Now in physical form

No longer living for

Spiritual heights of yore

The lumps of gleaming mass

In the mouth, out the ass

Transformed into trash

Brag about your stash

The sewer of Mammon

Spiritual famine

Sewer of greed live-in

Feed, propagate children

The cycle of time rolls on

Like a hamster in its prison

From nine to five a denizen

Tragic life the lesson

Trading in commodities

Neglecting philosophy

By phenomena blind to see

Transcendent aetheriality

Philosophical gold

Impotent to seize hold

And cadaverous and cold

buried in fools gold and bankrolls

The weight of materiality

Leaden, presses upon our being

As Fenrir prepares to spring

To devour Andvari's rings

The futile rat race

Sprinting in place

Chasing after grace

Of Mammon, a disgrace

The promise of promissory notes

Empty promises of hope

False gifts in banknotes

Worth less than on them wrote

The day of old Mammon

Is nearing an end

The old light has faded

Kindling the black flame instead

The greed and gorging

Of the goyim porcine

And their rulers of Zion

Soon cast into Hellheim

Kali Ma appears

With maw of shining spears

Sword tongue, inducing fear

In the cowards who leer

Comes riding Kalki avatar

On famed celestial car

With high-held flaming sword

To smite all the cowards

Devotees of Mammon

Servants of the system

Of Zion commie prison

Broken by the risen

The ruins lie strewn

Around fortresses doomed

Might of Asgard soon

Midgard's Spirit True

Mammon is defeated

Gaia Aeon liberated

Destiny creates it

The losers in the grave end

**Heimat**

The place into which one is born

Fates decree one's loyalty sworn

The one with devotion and honor

Defends folk from beastly swarm

Opposes the traitors from within

Securing the hope of kith and kin

To justice visit upon the sin

To noble destinies manifestations

The emerald woods and glimmering lakes

With the harmony of Heimat make

Into this realm a child came

Blessed by Nornir's wyrd create

The child awakes to use one day

Receives the blessing of Phoebus's ray

Self-aware no longer at play

Imitating his elders would enter the fray

Tests of might and worldly skill

The triumph of the Aryan will

In his breast kindles the Vril

To defend the Heimat-ready to kill

The youth has proven himself

In combat through blows he dealt

In the prime of budding health

Around his waist girds sword belt

The orc horde surround the folk

Have penetrated the walls of stone

Have occupied the Aryan throne

Have to appearances all but won

The city's citadel encamped

Orc hordes on the battlements

The captive folk in the hands

Of ruthless hordes of beast-men

What neglected the intruder

The criminal jew and race traitor

The host of savage looters

Blood memory awakens Aryans

Neglected countryside awakes

To defend Heimat's sacred place

Grim expressions on their face

Battle hard-enter the fray

The city is now overrun

By orc hordes and traitorous scum

From the forest battle drums

Of Aryan hearts, memory of the blood

The Warriors surround the city

Urban cancer on the country

Prepared to infiltrate its belly

And excise the cancer deadly

The jews and traitors unaware

The stirring of peasant warriors

In position now to enter

The citadels stone barriers

The Black mages in their tower

Propitiate dark occult powers

With rites upon the witching hour

Invoke with blood the evil power

The cries of innocence ring out

Amidst the darkness of the fount

Sanguine life's blood pouring out

Of pallorous virgin child's mouth

A crash is heard struggle ensues

In dark corridor from out the room

The demon seed sense their doom

As dark shapes scatter to the tomb

The traitors within protective fort

Have recognized they must abort

Their ghoulish rites and flee the force

Which threatens death without remorse

The orcs and traders are surprised

By Aryan invaders sudden sight

As upon the hordes project their might

To redeem corrupt city's plight

Raised are the battlements of yore

The orc host banished forevermore

The traitors and jews in public square

By ropes hanging, servants of demon horde

The Heimat is cleansed through blood and fire

Dark forces have now expired

Their slave minions on the pyre

Of black sons dawn and burning ire

**Conservatard**

Afraid to go forth, timid to step back

Conserve what perishes, a bootless track

The decayed, crystallized 'facts'

Phenomenal forms, fissured and cracked

The conservative seeks stasis

Won't face the many changes

Of the variable music

Of temporal ecstases

Stuck in the miry clay

Of old forms amidst decay

Moldering dogma-can't say

Mute by tumulous tomes stay

The stagnant puddles of piss

Which the false tradition is

Invented fables of jewish

Necro-mages, nether-realm of Dis

To cling to thought forms rigid

Saturnian limitations

Worshiping idols of imagination

Planted in mind, weed seed cultivation

Accompanying false religion

A capitalistic vocation

Usury defines the nation

Reign of quantity's devastation

Supplanted spirituality

Economics, moralizing hypocrisy

Defining hallmark, Protestant mendacity

Derives from jewish demonology

To self-chosen they are servile

Sell out their race for gold pile

No wergeld as yet, meanwhile

The clock ticks down to the wire

Remaining in stasis *non possess*

Tradition perennial-Truth and Justice

Fixated on pseudo-spiritual bliss

Living life against life is

It, a fantasy of semitic

Contrived theological invention

The conservatard a denizen

Living in a mental prison

To cling to pretended rock of ages

The Petrus petrified by the mages

Of Zion, in the mind of slaves is

Eternal verity and yet the wheel spins

Would live in a heaven world above

Full of infantile, sentimental love

Can't see the falsehood of

The pigeon masquerading as a dove

The mask of priestly mage

Wailing and weeping throughout the age

Concealing grin beneath the pain

Inflicted on other, 'lesser' beings

Venerating the black wizards

Of Zion, no Eagles but buzzards

Pecking at the motes of others

Wounding the flesh the vampires

The golem of the goyim

The jews' captive Aryans

Useful tools to imprison

All and sundry in Zion

To seek to conserve the finite

The transient, and then to fight

Against those who possess the light

Is to sabotage one's life

Let the conservative rot

Clinging to their shitty pot

Of fools gold, stools of mold

-A poor dogma, all they've got

The truth only the few are able

To attain-transcending the cycles

Temporalized, perishable trifles

Fictions and fables of the Bible

Conserving what you cannot know

For Truth escapes profane folk

Proof for the latter provoke

War against their Aryan folk

Dupes of Judah they must lick

Swallow the sugarcoated shit

Of stuffy creed bound 'holy writ'

Key not to heaven but to the abyss

Those who cannot overcome

A crystallized mind made dumb

The dogma for them has won

Pride of place, worshipping scum

**Demonic Empowerment**

Yahweh-Jehovah the egregore

Conjured up from out the aether

Black mages circulate the floor

Widdershins black and white checkerboard

The Talmud and the Torah give

Secret lore derived from reptilians

Arcane tongues mutter to Him

Chief of dark sinister legions

Yahweh-Jehovah curse be to thee

Transmitted from the jews virally

Pestilential miasma from the East

Blight upon the earth-demon seed

Within the deep dungeons of J.O.G

Infernal mysteries of synagogue

Carried out with merciless G-ds'

Subterranean chamber-swamp of frogs

Demigods of black magic

Sacrifices perpetrated tragic

The life force of the innocent

Drunken made by ghoulish sins

Yahweh-Jehovah would bestow

The life force, blood principle

The demonic forms stem the flow

Of sanguine blood absorbed into

Pasty-skinned denizens

Of dark dungeon sanctum's

Share in distribution

Of life force of the innocent

These vile black mages try

To engineer chaos on the sly

Will incite the mindless to fly

At the threats of better kind

Provoke hostility and hate

From one and another against

By each other's blood to state

Of mutual wounds demons partake

Feasting upon the blood

Of goyim while playing dumb

The self-appointed 'chosen ones'

Created by reptilians

Into the tenebrous cabal

Conscripted are traitors useful

The reptilians influence calls

Golem, jews to dupe them all

Within the sacred sanctum's they

Widdershin's circum-ambulate

Round altar intoning they await

The innocent's blood to partake

The illusion of pedigree

Gaudy, grandiose finery

In uniform, masonic degree

Climbing demonic hierarchy

To bind to ignoble nobility

The ritualistic ceremonies

Vile rights of demonology

Enable thieves' pact none may see

Bound by bonds of satan

Stronger than adamant

To be a finger on hidden hand

Sell one's soul is the demand

The higher up one ascends

The deeper his mind descends

Into recesses, downward trend

To the abyss to meet his end

The mask of falsehood he does wear

His public face citizens unaware

Of the psychopathic slayer

Of 'human, all too human' care

To all appearances he seems

Humble servant of all and sundry

Yet behind the illusory scene

Levers pull for Solomon's dream

The gaudy outfit full of pomp

Circumstances of the swamp

Have embroiled him for the nonce

In obligations, tether taut

Around the neck of Mason

The noose does tighten

For golden chain mistaken

A rope by which to hang him

The mason serves the nation

Of golem 'self-chosen'

Mort-gage soul to them

To be consumed by reptilians

Within a hive mind immersed

The traitor accepted the curse

To make deals with the worst

Devils, sold out folk for paydirt

Generationally he is cursed

Every family member perverse

Ritual trauma-sodomy hurts

To reptilians' diabolical works

The cycle of abuse

Each generation continues

Perpetuates the false truth

The soul reavers' use

**Jew and Greek**

The claim that is made

Bible recipe for the grave

"Neither Jew nor Greek" save

All are one, Yahweh's slave

The book written by jews

Invented as a ruse

To deceive and abuse

The gullible fools

The book claimed 'holy'

By the chandal solely

To hoodwink in folly

The slaves of usury

Duped to falsehood affirm

That all difference overturned

With dispensation of the germ

Of tidings of the semite worm

That all are declared equal

Appeals to the simple

Riles up these creatures

To fall upon their unequals

That it's plain for all to see

That jews and Greeks do not agree

Not have adequate similarity

To pronounce their 'equality'

That differences of different breeds

Are palpable, tangible for Jew and Greek

Implies to affirm the contrary

Denies obvious reality

Beyond reason, is declared

Beyond words, floating in the air

The godly grace of Yahweh's care

Blesses all against nature's 'nightmare'

Such folly only a blind retard

Can affirm to be in the cards

Dealt by jews and Father

'Who created equal' all the stars

That all aspects by virtue of

The declaration of brother love

Have been effaced therefrom

And by God's grace are none

A hook nose and beetle brow

Not robust form beneath the plow

Not keen eyed sailor at the prow

Black and white-all equal now

The obligation is imposed

To deny that in front our nose

To blinders wear, not to know

The grandeur of nature's scope

Must we forever ignorant

Be, to receive priestly consent

To till the fields and pay expense

To parasites claimed heaven sent?

They would destroy all difference

They would employ this strategem

To trap us all in their prison

Mongrel mass, witless goyim

The greatest rebellion

Is to fight against true sin

Of the desecration

Of the Aryan nation

Should we our life set aside

For this ideal, readily die?

Or create a bridge over the lie

For posterity to Golden age realize

This our duty we must do

To oppose the nasty crew

Of the dark forces who

Seek neither Greek nor jew

Eternal separation is

Key to ensuring this

Opposition to race mixed

Zion prison matrix

**The 'Hellish' Bible**

A work of fiction, of cleverness contrived

Jewish fables, a pack of lies

Fear and trembling amongst the faithful

Reduced in mind to an animal level

The stories full of gloom and despair

Created by the desert dwellers

Have for so many of the dark age years

Kept the mass in constant fear

The moldy book of ancient days

Contrived in the Roman *cloaca gentium* state

In its origin derived from the Dead Sea

By diabolical cunning of serpent seed

Trapping people of noble spiritual height

Within limitations designed to tear down and spite

Those who stand above the guttersnipes

Who peer up at their betters and violence incite

Library of ancient lore

Burnt down by untermenschen incendiary furor

Destruction of sources of pure

Unalloyed Truth concealed in fire's roar

The mixing of kinds of pashus and men

Would make in alchemy formula to win

The world and its wealth to have dominion

For devious tricksters, untermenschen

As in the city of Orthunc of old

With Saruman servant of Sauron is told

To mix orcs with men, to break the mold

Of pure Aryan, the brave and the bold

The city of masonic technocracy

Has created vile engines to unleash on enemies

Despotic sadists who believe

They alone qualify as 'humanity'

The work of pure fiction Bible of old

Designed to subject to mind control

To demonic possession and to impose

Upon all of the hypnotized faithful

A black magic formula to erase those

Conflictual thoughts deemed heretical

To capture the minds of individuals

To immerse in hive mind of diabolical evil

The citadels of Orthunc made of concrete

Synthetic artificial construction of these

Possessed black mages who would engineer feats

Of Solomon's Temple, Zion city

To keep the slaves slaving 'the Bible' is made

Deemed 'holy' by the cabal of black mages

To reduce the once noble Aryan brave

Reduced to a cowardly neurotic slave

Turn the other cheek, judge the not

Witless goyim their minds do rot

With each passage from this witchcraft book

'Holy', or hellish?- one need only look

Render unto Caesar what is their own

Absolve themselves of property to atone

To reduce themselves to slavery and disown

Kith and kin, to marry christ alone

No regard for family or friends

Regardless of blood or relation

Cast aside all culture and then

Embrace empty formulae of the black magicians

Within the church or outside

Invoking entities, call it genocide

Believe in their holiness-but alive

Claimed 'Angels', but demons inside

Entities binds to the faithful slave

Who continues to believe their 'holy' name

Themselves magic words which entrain

The passive obedience of the slave

The entities in which the parishioners believe

Eager upon their souls to feed

Invoked by magical incantations

Bind to their host for vampirization

The fabulous tales of 'the book'

Called 'holy' by the hypocrite crooks

Are mere allegory, hoodwinking the dupes

Of the pathos of the eternal jew

To bind oneself to the church

Is to throw oneself in the lurch

Bound and gagged in spiritual terms

Destined in hell fire to burn

**Aryan Optimality**

What constitutes a gain for the race

Is that which has the greatest claim

To benefit the highest quality

To the greatest degree, links in the chain

The higher type the lower leads

Upward in the cycles of evolution

The questing spirit of the Aryan

Across the expanse of the land

Has throughout the millennia

Sought power and strength through his noble hand

He served his tribe, he served his folk

Involuted Divya on earth invoked

To destroy the savage foe

Of Demiurge Spawn from the cosmos

His combat always served his race

Race first before his self to sate

He fought for honor amongst his tribe

Sacrificed himself, surrendered his life

Throughout the ages across the world

He served his folk against the Demiurge

Killing and destroying dark denizens

Liberating and freeing their slaves' captive

Throughout the annals of history

He built empires of nobility

Ruled with benevolent decree his charges

Improved the totality

Corrupted by deviant inclinations

Temptations of the flesh

He mixed the castes

Degenerated the best

Encountered in vice through detachment

From the nature of gods of the folk

Mesmerized by dark, arcane lore

He allowed the disintegration of his world

The jewish pest ubiquitous

Had embedded themselves, contaminated the blood

As a tick within the skin

The jew had employed anesthetization

The Empire fell through inner rot

The jew facilitated this cunning plot

To mongrelize the Aryan stock

With defective blood of bestial lot

This corruption of the blood

Introduced all manner of problems

Cause the healthy to fall victim

To deviance of mind, it's perversion

The ultimate cause of the fall

Though deliberately undergone to combat evil

Was the mixing of the blood

Which was the true Noah's flood

The ark of body of the race

Still pure to a degree

Preserves the hope of humanity

For a future age of golden dreams

Today now is the darkest age

When all must face the grave

Open before them as a challenge attain

Overcome death for a future age

Whether to die or live bodily

A matter of indifference for Aryanity

Resurrection or perdition will be

Contingent upon fighting the enemy

The formula for happiness only attained

By those who sacrifice engage

A *Mors Triumphalis* receive undying fame

To live amidst Eternity

**Mote Pickers**

Those who live to moralize

Had best look in the mirror

They will then realize

Their greater vices don't compare

The hypocrisy of the bigoted moralizing

Who saturate in egotistical sanctimony

Always condemning prejudicially

The 'Other'-display themselves 'powerfully'

Their hyper-obsession with dominance

Has led to their self-importance

A genuflection before their ego

An erection of bestial libido

The beams jut forth from your own

Windows into hollow soul

Of vacuous look of animal

Aggression under politeness concealed

The veil of maya drape over your eyes

Blind yourself to motives biased and vile

To hide behind crocodile smile

Muster your forces for strength trial

Old women and young, men also

Trained as children to undergo

Violent aggression against the foe

The flag of peace flying low

The stuffy church lady in the pew

The bureaucrat and money-lending Jew

All working against anyone who

Contests their despotic iron rule

They tear you down with nary a care

Scratch out your eyes with hostile stares

Pretend that they are unaware

Of their violent intent and from their stare

The beams of hypocrisy vision impair

**Self-Deceiver**

Would pretend to have the Truth

Specious mind reality ignores

Emotional mind is living proof

That the facts you do abhor

In the pew on Sunday sits

The christian holier-than-thou

Immersed in self-righteousness

With their vainglory proud

Drinks the holy water down

Regurgitates the sermon

A simpleton, holy clown

Humble hypocrite vermin

Spiteful and malicious he

The stuff shirt moralizer

Attacks passive aggressively

All that which is higher

Declares he has "the Truth"

Yet it fails articulation

No evidence or proof

For his mental masturbation

Claims his dogma 'beyond words'

Would silence opposition

Prognosticate's the absurd

Scholastic bones of contention

Pontificates upon 'the christ'

Calls it 'spiritual truth'

Fleshly cadaverous semite

So very morbid and uncouth

The sallow sack of bones

On the cross of ages

“Oi! Oi! Oi!” He intones

As the bigot turns the pages

His eyes half shut with arrogance

Holier-than-thou display

Of haughty self-righteousness

Truths' brightness dims to grey

The words in this magic book

Endowed with 'special' properties

Deceive the gullible folk

Represented as prophecies

The emotional, empty words

Beguile the common folk

Priestly sermon weekly heard

Theological lies-a cruel joke

The witless slaves coerced to drudge

Day and night without respite

Unable to the lie overcome

No inkling of truth however slight

The wizards of Zion contrived

This vile book to deceive

Their captive simple minds

Without any reprieve

The dark age of Pisces

Suppressed the ancient lore

Distorted, and for this species

The goyim's wealth absorbed

The religious racket continues

To shakedown the holy-rollers

To straight-jacket minds to

Their priestly caste exploiters

Truth cannot be found amidst

Creation of rabbinical fanatics

The pages of the holy jizz

Of desert dwelling madmen

The earnest devotions of

The hypocrites and their pretense

Of universal brother love

Little more than self-deception

The devotion to Mammon is

The real treasure sought

Earthly not saintliness

The real goods that are bought

The mind of the believer

Never a knower can be

Is underachiever

In facing truth, reality

Those who deceive themselves

To others also will

To lie, not good for health

Makes the soul quite ill

The source of all speciousness

Lies in the Scriptures 'holy'

To believe in such rubbish

Of jewish man-god's glory

To live in the Truth

Entails a recognition

Of what the senses give us proof

Not crazed semitic invention

**Bureau**

The Bureau intricate, a matrix

Grooves and locks and drawers

Organized as a system

Controlled by jewish commissars

The bureaucratic system

Created by Kabbalists

Designed to trap the goyim

Through arcane black magic

Processing the citizens

Is the intended purpose

To regulate the goyim

As they exist to 'serve us'

The jewish puppets of the host

Motivated by their hidden masters

Dark forces from the nether worlds

Creating endless disasters

The ghoulish cretin sits within

The cubicle devoid of life

Saturnian incubation

Hive mind engineering strife

From top to bottom corruption

At all levels evil

From lowest janitor shoveling shit

To ivory tower power pinnacle

The laws of the 'chosen ones'

Echoes throughout the hive

Reverberates distortion

'The truth' actually a lie

To elevate themselves above

All others is their goal

Arrogate to themselves the love

Etched in tablets of stone

Thou shalt bow to kikery

Shalt scrape and till the fields

To furnish genetic plagiary

With bumper crop shall yield

The Bureau of Zion proudly

Stands before the vision of all

Proclaims itself as godly

Holy Temple which can't fall

The hubris of the jews will be

Their inevitable devastation

Will break the mold finally

Of hive mind crystallization

To penetrate the ossified

Minds of the zombie mass

Requires a proper tool to pry

Open, densified carapace

Until such time as it can bore

Into the darkness of the tomb

In which the witless masses snore

Somnolent amidst the gloom

The dark age of Kali is

Upon us but is lifting

Dawning of the light is

Gloom of ignorance erasing

The rusted gears of leviathan

Begin to grate against

Each other yet continue on

Incurring great expense

The wheel which turns around-the-clock

Right-ward in its motion

In spite of its rusted block

Kaaba-still sails upon the ocean

Ahead the iceberg jagged stands

Immobile in the waters

Of the icy crystallized land

The crew go to the slaughter

"Full steam ahead!" the captain cries

As ship of fools goes forth

Ramming into the jagged ice

Crew plunges into black water

The Bureau in the capital

Sends forth a rescue crew

Answers distress signal

Would save their fellow jews

Fail to see the submarine

With 'SS' emblazoned on it

Diving into the deep

Into the hollow planet

The Bureau commissars

With jewdar do detect

Receive message through aether

From reptilians are sent

The Bureau issues full alert

Code red emergency

All minions must not desert

Take up the fight not flee

The panic in the eyes of these

Commie-christian slaves

Testifies to their belief

In impending grave

The host prepares in bunkers

In ramparts of adamant

To combat the Nazi foe

They must come against

Power of vril is contained

Within each and every one

SS warriors still the same

-Don't fight for fame and fortune

A higher, nobler goal

The defense of the race

Elevates them over those

Who for-profit live in disgrace

The Bureau with its technology

Subject to Aryan reprisals

The advanced power of the Nazis

Attain forces genocidal

The kikes and minions scramble

Shorted circuits send forth sparks

Edifices shake and rumble

The lights go out-all is dark

Amidst the gloom appear lights

Bright and menacing

UFO vimana's bright

Doom, destruction threatening

The kikes squeal with animal fear

As their carcasses are ruptured

The entrance of the Wildes Heer

Of Odin wrecks destruction

The citadels and ramparts

Of ugly iron and concrete

Lie in ruins, a testament

To the cabals defeat

The inner-space reptilians

Have also been defeated

By warriors of Odin

Triumph of the Will of Aryans

**Singled Out For Slaughter**

**part one: Ancient Lore**

The Aryan with noble might

Stands forth on Olympus

From airthrone Odin-like

Beholds the humble masses

From the depths

The svartalfs peer full of jealousy and hatred

At the aesir women leer

Lechers seeking satiation

The demon-seed from in the earth

Wvil plans gestation

Wood with dark masters conspire

Midgard's devastation

The host lets loose upon the folk

From subterranean dens

Would infiltrate the healthy stock

Corrupt naïve children

The pure of heart and pure of blood

Are in the target placed

To poisoned dart and cruel blade

The mask of friendship gives way

To arms into combat

They must in order to defend

Kinfolk and Heimat

Beauty of their pristine homeland

Blood and Soil are brought

As one into a unity

A juggernaut, battle ax

In berserker fury

The slave hordes who from orc holes crawl

Eager to descend

Upon their surprised host they come

White-man flesh to rend

The battle rages throughout the day

And night with devastation

The orc host with their kikes

Led by reptilian legions

The mages of the Aryan race

Put forth their heroism

In combating the reptilian race

Enforcers of the matrix prison

The battle wages continually

Throughout the time cycles

The Aryan race is everlastingly

Devout in giving battle

**Part two: Modern Day**

The battle fought has never ceased

But continues on

In ancient times and so today

Black magician, demon spawn

Insist upon imposing

Their tyranny onto this world

Their violation of harmony

To enslave the goyim herd

Through Mafia-style tactics

They have managed to get power

Have wormed their way into their host

Concealed in ivory tower

All through the Gentile society

They have deposited their agents

Have inserted spies and saboteurs

To neutralize opposition

A nation under siege

Within by pestilential thieves

Who creep amongst the shadows

And skim off all the cream

No trust may be had in such Samaritans

A black pall o'erarches

The witless beasts once called man

It's tenebrous arches

The commissariat stands forth

In uniformed regalia

Proud and arrogant their course-

Into the lake of fire

"Full steam ahead!",

Proclaims the captain of the ship

Off a cliff into ravine,

The jagged rocky abyss

The arrogant pigheadedness

Of the oligarchs

Would it's false light bestow

And keep us in the dark

Legislation is written

With gilded pen on parchment

Proclaiming the illegality

Of the life of the Aryan

As in former times

The gates had already been

Opened by the operatives of dark

Forces, their de-men

The flood tide of sewer

Pours into the land

Filled with furious violence

Upraised brown hands

Clenched into fists ready to kill

White founders of the nation

To riot, loot and pillage

Till its ultimate ruination

The mind-numbed whites who exist

In zombie stupification

Have no recourse, mere dodo birds

Awaiting extermination

Incapable of seeing

Beyond momentary situation

They peck at their tasty grubs

While existing in their cages

The butchers allowed into the gates

With arms are supplied

By the cabal operatives

To facilitate the genocide

The mind control technology

Employed to sabotage

Potentially alert minds

For whom all reason is lost

The sights and sounds and vibrations

The bombardment with radiation

With radio waves and chemicals

With propaganda poison

The mass into a slave has been

Transmogrified goyim

Once human now mere robot

A soulless mechanism

A hopeful soul for which all hopes

Dashed in Zion's prison

These dodo bird so proud and vain

Heads upraised to heaven

Have fallen down with infame

In Icarian descent

Now shattered on the rocks below

To be pecked at by the vultures

The hordes of teeming multitude

Of the multi-kult-ur

Have near precipitated the decline

Into the whites' sepulchral

The race of heroes, adventurers noble

Descendants of the gods

Have now most desperate battle

To oppose the diabolical dogs

What conclusion will arise

Only the sage can know it

To finally destroy the pest

Who hold the slavers' whip?

To allow oneself to be dragged down

To an ignoble demise

Mixed out of life with the scum

Of pashu beast-men kind?

This not the fate and Aryan

Would allow himself to suffer

To allow his extinguishment

Without the slightest mutter

Rather to oppose their foe

And their intended destruction

Else the earth itself can end

Without the culture of the Aryan

The would-be destroyers

Of their hated foe

Have mustered all the dark

Forces of blackest evil

Have brought them against the Aryan nation

Into the gates have they brought them

Have hypnotized and deceived these

Witless hybrids, slaves of the demon seed

Prepared to hurl them against the hated whites

To snuff out black flame of luminous light

The Ragnarokr on the horizon glows

Campfires of their savage foes

Eager for the noble blood of those

They the elder gods chose

**Spiritual Israel**

Into the churches the slaves congregate

Filled with jealousy and bitter hate

For their betters whose blood would slake

The thirst of untermenschen sate

The churches are but demon hives

Controlled by extraterrestrial kind

Who possess the souls of the grime

Of whited sepulchres-criminals inside

The hypocrisy of the faithful

Have capacity for Truth deprived

Their minds are now unable

To reason or decide

In the whited sepulchral sermons

Are preached to better condition

The slave class to perdition

And to feed their souls to demons

These arrogant naïve fools

Who sit in the wooden pews

Absorb the hypnotic words

Of priestly worshipers of Jews

Exult their ego and claim

They have a 'spiritual monopoly'

This pseudo-spirituality, their boastful claim

Of being associated with higher things

However they are mistaken

In their exaltation

Are bound to dark forces

From the nether regions

This hive mind entity

\Which they call a spiritual height

Is instead an egregoric prison

Devoid of divine light

The slave masses trapped within

Too witless to understand

They have bound themselves to sin

Through clutching the hidden hand

Into the churches the slaves congregate

Filled with jealousy and bitter hate

For their betters whose blood would slake

The thirst of untermenschen sate

The hypocrite priest wears a smiling mask

While behind his flowing robes the collection plate is passed

This pretender to the divine is a servant of the Lord

The Lord of hosts of demons that enslave the world

The christly sock puppet

In which he inserts his hand

Is a mere distraction

To deceive the foolish mass

The priestly hypocrite works with hybrids

Part neanderthal and reptilian

The jewish perennial liars

The Dark Lord their sire

Priestly pedophile

Sitting in the chapel

Practicing black magic rites

Under the mantle

Torture and murder the hypocrite extols

Pretends he's fighting against the Devils of old

While simultaneously possessed by one of them

His true diabolical kith and kin

The pall of egregore envelops

The mind of moron masses in

Reducing them to witlessness

Incapable of any action

The slaves are controlled by this

Pseudo-spiritual hive mind magic

Within this vile black magic structure

True believers in the False, cluster

Being vampirized by their demon masters

Having souls absorbed by them and their mast pastors

The pomp and circumstance of this hive mind

In reality empty, vainglorious brag

The deceived fools by their egos

Have become attached to egregore

Have through false humility

And self-righteous vainglory

Become bound to the seed

of reptilian demon breed

Hence the seeds of their destruction

Were sown as they came in

Entered into whited sepulchre

The Hollow men their souls departed

Gone to the nether regions of Dis

To be vampirized by reptilians

**Aryan Symbolist Poems**

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**Scarcity-Based Mind Control**

Hunger one must sate

Such is the fated cyclicism

Or perhaps chosen?

Destiny of challenging kind

To fight in the mundane plane

Conquest and glory

However the monopoly lies

With Others, with the 'exceptional ones'

Hence must crawl on the belly

Scraps of food alone

Living for the next meal

Hand to mouth only

Bite one's fist and self harm

Not directed toward the target

That called 'prohibition'

Illegal

One must self abase

Christ-like castration

No war permitted 'the peaceful'

Sheep on the chemicalized lawn

Astroturf chewing the cud of plastic

Suburban world of the tragi-comedy

In the wheel rolling around Kronos

Alarms going off not klaxons

Awake and you thought-war!

But merely awakening from the sack

To face the petty war

The lesser jihad

Of the job life collecting the numbers

Inserting them into the bank

Central banking system golden chains

Placed around the redneck

Blue or white color no matter

Proletarians all in the matrix

Effendis sit above and gobble

Like turkeys loafing in the filth

Of their own excreta

Eject extra time of noahide 'law'

Nomoi of the Pharisees

Trapped within this structure

However one must

Yes one must

Necessary necessity

Of the cyclicism

Entropic eternal return

Amortization of the mort-gage

A dead pledge for Zion

Souls sold for foreclosures

A lease on death not life

Usury the iron chain with fools gold crowned

Thugs in force for their portion

The pie is sliced unevenly

To feed pigs on the animal farm

And animal farmers of the goyim

To continue to chain them

On a conveyor belt of factories

Repetitious slavery can engineer

A nine to nine not to five

Completion of the ritual

Finality the number

Nine

Five was Venus' portion

Stolen and supplanted

With simulacrum of Eternity

The effendi's prize held out

Paradise-the price of slavery

A mere illusion to keep the animals

In their pens with the cattle prod

Electrical punishment of scarcity

The bank account empty of numbers

Mere '0's' above the decimal

The hook of the Melchizedek's crook

Being the mediator function of priest

Intervention to save you

From your higher self

Live in fear and trembling

Before words who boastful claims make

Food? Shelter? Shiny objects?

Buy a Barbie doll-blowup doll

Manufacture genetic photocopies

Burn them in the fireplace

Of the higher self

Such declared 'immoral'

A prohibition

Obligation to perpetuate the cycle

Transform the animal farm no

One must not

No escape from the pens

Only a rat wheel roll

Nine to nine-finality

Completion

Once your life's clock

Ticks down to zero

Your carcass recycled

For 'morality', for 'science'

For food for Effendi

Organs and blood for the vampire

Of Zion deficient in the life force

Must feed on their slaves

Else expire in the wheel

Wheel within a wheel

The small elevated

Above the greater

Serving self

Under guise of others

Serving the servants

Justification

Excuse alone

Exploiting the cattle

For all their

Life force

Ceaselessly

Based upon fear

Of

Scarcity

**Tradition**

They want a new world order

All are to be uniform within

Wearing United Nations uniforms

Unitard's of pale blue

For the retards

All are reduced to the

Grave Jew world

Ranked according to birth

Not merit, simply born into

A gold crib is enough to shine

All else cast out into the wastelands

Mud people and brutals to enforce

While the self-selected live within the bubble

Protected by the brutals whose violence

Is their claim to infame-to violate

The potentiality of the 'Other'

This no Tradition but perverse syncretism

Not solution to the problems

Problems engineered by them

The chaos of dialectical process

To sweep away all organic

Self developed, germinated

All blut und boden und ehre

Dishonorable spoiling the

Good; true and beautiful

In the name of their ego

Their projected excreta

'God'; Jehovah-Yahweh

Filthy Hebrew diarrhea

Upon the parchments called 'holy'

Spell caught by the mesmerism

The incantations and the formulae

All are designed to mesmerize

To entrain the consciousness with the lowest

Vibrations of diabolism, the tenebrous

The dark mages possessed by them

And enslave their charges for them

These reptilian creatures vile

Shape shifters in innerspace

In dark energy matter reside

Pseudo-tradition imposed upon the Tradition

Blinding the mindless rendered mindless

Through this imposition, this plagiary

Distortion of the True light

A gaslight of distortion indeed

The true light neither East nor West

Northern its origins

From the sunken continent

Atlantis and Hyperborea

The radiant light

Of the black sun

The True Tradition

Only available

For those with the Graal

God-particle, Divine Spark

Derived from the gods

Blood of blue

The memory of which transports

One backward along the leftwards

Swastika

The luck of the Aryan

Ayr-land/Ar, the Eagle soars

Toward its destination

On golden wings

Golden age not deceived by the

Mages of diabolism

Their sugar-coated poison pill

Swallow down and choke

The masses will

Not the Eagle soaring in the Heights

Has transcended the base born

The curs of the mire, of the gutter

Has left them to eat carrion

And feces of the dogma

Of Abraham

While he absorbs the radiance

Of the central sun of black light

Not subject to the cycles of decay

Rebirth in atrophied and degraded form

The Tradition is exclusive

Its key is of blood

Only they who possess it can arrive

All else shutout

The Golden Gates closed

Barring access to all of the

Sudras and the debased vaishyas

The untermenschen chandala

These the Eagle feeds upon

Circling the high heavens

Descends upon them with steel talons

To prey upon them the predator

Also to elevate them

Should they obey the law

Manava Dharma Shastra

Manu the man to come

Has arrived

Varnashrama-dharma

Color makes rank

And file

Demarcated by caste

Arranged in the pyramid

Stratified from the summit

Downward

The principle is what matters

Elevating all the True Light

Of the unknown God above G-d

Of the gods who from hence

Came and go again

By choice and destiny

Not compulsion

Diamonds amongst coals

They reflect the brilliance

Of the vril light

Dull glowing coals

Amplified only

No competition

**Cubus**

Krodur, Santur, Satya Yuga

Twin sun, blacklight vril

Cube ship break-in

Ice rings chains enslave

Matrix generated

Eternal return cyclicism

Rat wheel clockwise

Lower density consciousness

Reptilian vampires feed

Cybernetic panopticon

Robotic meat puppets

Controlled by them

Asuras-god-less

Godlets golems

Worshiping slave religion

Worshiping Kaaba cubus

Trapped within and without

Vital force harvested

Empowering asura demons

Empowering their meat puppets

Vampires all

The blood is the life

Hence revolutions and wars

Created massive sacrifice

From the fumes of pain

From the fumes of lust

Of hatred-lower vibration

This the vampires absorb

Trapped in the cube

Worshiping 'The One'

Else nihilism and with it

*Felo de se*-inability

To continue without a higher ideal

Cubus leads to inertia

Entropy it leads to

Cyclists cycling in the rounds

Eternally unto extinction

Unto atrophy with no higher principle of being

To begin one must be aware

One must attach self to Self

Must pick oneself up from the mire

Not a swine be

Not immersed in the grime

Of hedonism, self-indulgence

Not self-development

Blood memory awoken

Recollection of the ancestors

Feel the stir of this kindling

Boiling with heathen rage

At the suppression of the cube

Break out of prison forcefully

Not to shoulder the blame of others

No karmic scapegoat or

Opfer sacrifice for mire dwellers

The blood runs and waxes hot

Of ancestral berserker fury

Does not run cold, sanguine sangfroid

But burning cold of transcendence

Bright as magnesium

Light and hard as titanium

The Uranian ruler overcomes the cubus

In the Golden age

Satya, of Aquarius

Saturnian atrophy and crystallization

Broken through the ossification

Triumph of the Will boils the blood

Kronos released from ice prison

The rings melt with the Krist Ray

The Krists of Atlantis awake

Like Hoder, like Barbarossa

Earthly paradise Elysium

Aetherialized matter

Illumination of the world

With Vril of the Aryan

Masters of the universe

In the green-land

**Predatory Individualism**

The animal-man pashu triumphant

Beast and man together

Gods have slumbering lie still

Have shut their eyes to Truth

Have allowed hoodwinking

On part of kikery

Kikery and impotent-arrogant black mages

Worshiping 'The One' in blindness

Call it faith, the blindfold of vision

Call it negation of the Truth

Truth substituted not

Merely covered over

Simulacral encrustation

Projection of demon bukkake

From impotent phalli

Limp and shriveled

Such is the dogma

Churchman and false light pretender

Can't solve problems with problems

Only create chaos and more *ad infinitum*

Or *ad finitum*- *terminus est*

With their collapse the deluge

Of the True light bathing the earth

In golden glow of Satya

These barbarous wretches

Animals alone, no higher

Want to 'get', to impose power upon all

Assimilate all into Borg hive mind

Erase the souls individual

Synthesize and syncretize all

Dull gray world of falsehood

Overlaid by Simulacral rainbow

These brutes feed upon fear

Mass generated by black magic

Demons circum-ambulate

Believe they have 'truth', in truth

Mere empty belief of vainglory

Deny all value to the Other

Deny all worth to all but self

Little 'self' little godlets

Droplets from the phallus

Of the Demiurge

Eeked out as a forceful projection

Of the insanity of despotic violence

Upon the harmony

Upon the Truth (good, beautiful)

Order of diamond precision and hardness

Encrusted with matter of the sewer

Crust-insanity; common-ism-commode-ism

Philosophy of the gutter

Religion of the reality denier

The godlets of the lodges

The synagogues-sin-of-Gog and Magog

Wax figures claim illumination

Melt under their own napalm ejaculations

Attempting to absorb the life force of all

Choke on the fumes of sacrifice, bloody meat

Self-defeating

The individual cannot survive

An island unto itself

Can only live as living dead thing

Atrophying overly impress

Gravitation forces of its Lord (of Time)

Generated from Kronos the reaper

Temporalizing and finite it seeks to cease

Understanding not as it has neglected all

But itself divorced from all heedless of all

Feeding off the blood of its cruelty

Harmony and Truth are one

And Justice follows *ordine geometrico*

They who would geometrize and

Platonic Ideas reify are

Living in the cubus

Blind to their own limitations

Placing self before Self and others

As there are no Others

Save in harmonious separation

Not violent assimilation

Nevertheless a war

*Bellum omnium contra omnes*

Perpetual, everlasting contest

Agony of agonism

The predator preys upon himself

Unknowing his gain is loss

Absurd life

Jungle beast of the concrete steps

Cannibalize yourself in Other

Rend your meat and blood

Condition of mind imaginary

Creating a phantom world

Representation of a representation

**Svadharma**

"To do with aversion what duty declares"-German maxim

One's duty-Svadharma

One must do

Play his role and shut his mouth too

The Oracle of Delphi

Gnothe seuton

Know thyself implies

The proper nature of the being

Like Aquinas says

The monk was right at least

With respect to the proper being

Proper destiny one achieves

To the essence, the nature

Tat twam asi (this thou art)

All beings play their role

In differentiated Being

Manifestation of Divine Will

Within the phenomenal plane

Only not christian

Not propagation alone

Not animals on the animal farm

Not pigs in the sty

Giving of their life force to

Animal farmers

People managers

Control freaks of Zion

No the proper destiny

Is the higher True identity

Beyond the phenomenal plane

Beyond the *generatione et corruptione*

The imperishable in eternity

*Ad aeternitatis*

On the mundane the Divine

Springboards to the stars

*Ardua per astra*

Svadharma

The caste system had it

The law code of Manu

Prescribed a role based upon varna

Color the demarcation of

Social function (varnashrama dharma)

This the structure

The function lies within

As the kernel within the shell

As the center of the poll

The axis powers

Widder-shins

Against the cycles

Of the Demiurge of entropy

Reverse course: 'links; rechts; links"

Back to Hyperborea

By playing one's role

As stated a springboard

To stars from Earth

The leftward swastika

Rotates around Being

Around that which was lost

To the myopia of the profane

Trapped within the cycles of entropy

Rusting steel amidst temporality

To shine anew the goal

By playing one's role

Beyond time and space

The farmer farms

He is the soil and action

Growing under radiant sun of mind

He shines his generative principle

Upon the static earth

Dynamic spirit projected

Emanation of the Will

Of the creator, the Aryan

The true child of the gods

And indeed of God

In heaven on earth

No escapist flight

But rooted in the soil, the blood

The myth of the blood goes forth

In workboots and jackboots

Svadharma

The conception of the maid

Bringing forth the Superman

The child of Krist

Krist of Atlantis

Not imitation of the Truth

Semitic construction

Judeo-christian

Aryan Kristianity

The polar Hyperborean mythos

Mythos of the blood

The soldier of today

Soul-dier, mercenary henchmen of Zion

Serving the tyranny of Kikery

Wrapping up all and sundry

Bonds of rusting iron

Amortizing as the system collapses

Degrades through impossibility

Unsustainable system of chaos

Not harvestable by the hands of de-men

Of shudra chandala

The master of the universe alone transcends

In imminence

Bringing upward the lower

Encrustation of mud and static stones

Transformed into pyramid and ziggurat

Under the triumphing will

Of the crowned and conquering Krist

Child of the gods of Thule

Not the imitators be

Those who make counterfeit man in sky

Call 'Him' reality

Mere false idol

Doing one's duty leads to Telos

The end

End times only destiny

Can intervene

Through the triumph of the Will

Of the Graal

Radiant black light of Arya

**Nimitta Matra**

"Nothing but an instrument"

Such is the nature

Detached action

One looks not to the perishable

But to the Eternal eternally

Transcendent

In imminent domain

Amidst war and suffering and strife

Transcending the combat while

Combating with the Will to Eternity

Only flesh suit perishes

The soul carries forth

*Ardua per Astra*

To the proper place

Based upon essence

Energetic pattern

He is an instrument

Is the warrior

Of the Divine Will

Working through himself

The communication

To Divyas and immortals

Through the eighth or invisible

He acts who acts

Not all acts have

Ontological validity

Some, nay most

Mere excreta of the consciousness

To be flushed down the toilet of oblivion

Into the abyss of non-being

Temporal temporality

The Time Lord of the Demiurge

Drains away the life force

Vampiric

Soul Harvester seeking the living dead

To feed his bloodlust

Most of all for the trap

Smell the cheese these rats

The cheese of lust

The aroma of the ego

'Heed the fruits of action'

Most all

Staring into their vanity mirror

Look upon all

And structure them as 'tool'

Utility, the only meaning of friendship

An instrument of diabolic forces

Not of the Divine Will and the Divyas

The instrument for the satisfaction

Of ego yields

Their ego extinction hence

Living dead, the zombies past

Walking into the lake of fire

With a smile of arrogance

Condescension

Mask of politeness

Insincere

Plastic world, plastic people

Made in a think tank

Engineered in bio-lab

Cybernetic robots

Data, the droid

Only functioning in accordance

With programming

By the programmers

Of the bio-computer mind brain

Inputs and outputs

The function, the essence doesn't match

Software imposed by a religion

Via tele-vision, telepresence of demons

Of the dark forces imposing mental influence

The programmers behind the programmers

The program of the mind

Created on the basis of a blueprint

Most all agree

Popularity is truth

The robots are instruments

Of external forces

The man of Tradition

The man of race

An instrument of Divine Will

And his attuned own will

True Will

Resonating with the Divine

Carry out his duty

Without expectation of reward

Selfless Self

Utilizing the *corpere* as a tool

To hammer the enemy

To construct and to create

Build a paradise on the mundane

Spiritualized first earth manifesting

Banishing the dark age of the Kali

The clock ticks down to doomsday

For the profane

They who used their self

As a tool for the perishable

The imminent and cut

Their silver cords

With the Golden shears of Mammon

Severing themselves

From the Golden age in Elysium

Hence one's Svadharma

He must be

According to destiny

According to essence

"Nothing but an instrument"

**Lightning and Sun**

Devi's book revealed

The Truth

The cycles of time

Spiraling down

From Satya Yug to Kali

Golden age to iron

Less sun more lightning

Less attachment to Brahma

Less Brahmanical

More chaos

Less sun

The dark age

Obscured by the clouds

Of the obscurantists

And the falsifiers

'The Truth' in reality a lie

Superimposed upon Truth

Brahma concealed by the asuras

The materialization

Creates an ossification

And gradually

Inexorably as Ixion's wheel

As Grotti's mill

Grinds the meal of life

In the mundane

Gradually,

Inexorably

Leads to the nadir

Darkest period

Saturnine

Leaden

And this requires

The lightning

Blitzkrieg

To

Illumine the darkness

To liberate the souls

Of the somnolent

The echoes of karma

Ricocheting off the

Walls of the matrix

Of the Demiurge

Breaking them down

Fissures in the wall

As the asuras tear

Themselves in frenzied panic

Leaving windows of opportunity

Lucky chances full of meaning

To the Viryas to impose

A blitzkrieg, lightning war

Of the black sun

Raise from which

Penetrate the leaden casket

Of living dead mortals

Trapped within the walls

Of the cycles of time

Their destiny their own

Carved out through karma

Action

Either that of the worldly

Who dissipate

Or the detached to

In actionless action

Transcend their pashu state

Who dwell in Eternity

And who must bring

Lightning to crash against it

To sunder and explode

Through implosion of force

Prison of violence

Which hands in all

And in which all

Are slowly

Gradually

As a living dead thing

Being absorbed into

Their time Lord Demiurge

Thus one must be

In order to Be

Lightning with only

The sun of the vril

Sun behind the sun

Liberated Aeon

The ice rings' melted

And the captive

Freed

To feed him

The enemy must be defeated

And only the

Purple lightning

Of the vril

Of the Northern Light

Of Atlantean fame

Can manifest

Over the ruins of a fallen world

The world of the Demiurge

Else the outcome

Being the destruction of all

Through a gradual

Inexorable

Atrophy of the soul

On the part of the pashu

And his frenzied

Irrational Sub-personality

Dweller in the depths

Who can't exist

At any other than an animal level

Hence beast-man

The inevitable self destroyed

Living for the moment

Thrills and pleasures

Soon to forget

Incapable of recollection

Of the eternal realms

Of Hyperborea

Ride the lightning

The sahasrara chakra

Purple toga of the Emperor

Of the Arya

Noble

Never base in origin

Only exclusive property

Of the Teuton

And kin

Not of all

The lightning

And the black sun

Shines from

The Graal

On the third on

Of the

Self

Divinized

Divya

**Moral Violence**

The talk of satyagraha

Non-violence

Is the implication

Of violence of the Other

They who the pacifist

Seek to attack

Will to Power as pacifism

Chandal morality of the slave

Effective tool

Of animal Cunning

Beast-man adopts this strategy

Easily manipulated

Or disgusted

Masters acquiesce

Make concessions

Out of pity

Out of love

Out of disgust

Out of necessity to quell rebellion

The slave absorbs more power

Through possum play

Playing victim as a villain

Would slough off the Ethiopian skin

Change their spots as a leopard

No such option

Just deception

Deceiving master

To become master

Passive aggression

Victim pose as Will to Power

Only works on the Aryan

He who is detached

From the mundane

Who has no qualms

In most cases

With giving of himself

But still in too many

The human all too human element

The plaintive cries of 'peace'

Weeping with onions

Crocodile tears

Theater of the real

Through the cunning of the pashu

Lemurian origins of this

Behavior of the servant

To serve the servants

Heaven sent

The program

Uploaded into the mind

Of the naïve

Of the arrogant

Drafted up as a blueprint

By the arch deceivers

The sneaks and corrupt

Of the hidden hand and the dark forces

Using the plaintive cry of the wounded

To pluck the heartstrings

As an evil Angel the harp

Of the mind brain of Arya

Cunningly observed from the shadows

A mark to be exploited

The Aryan was too concerned

With the higher to perceive

The lower

His eyes upraised to heaven

Or to the gleam of gold and jewels

To perceive the scuttling creatures

In and out of the shadows darting

With poison knives clenched

In their smiling maw

The morality of these hypocrites

Is merely a power-play

'Moral'

The meaning of which

Is simply a justification

For raw power

To enhance and elevate one's own

The ultimate violation

Of caste and race

Varnashrama dharma

Inversion and regression

Of the divine pyramid

Under the guise of 'the new dispensation'

Where last and first are substituted

Usurpation of the Hero

By anti-hero

Everything now antiNo longer the brave and the bold

Fools gold for philosophical gold

The magnum opus

Now transformed into minor

The opus of the deformed

The untermenschen

Having a hatred

For the Good, the True and the Beautiful

The best of the best

Are coated with mud

The sins of the untermensch

Who seeks to defile

The higher as the lower stock

Has now

Wormed into power

From the mud

Into the oak temples and houses

Of their host

Termites and worms burrowing in

Weakening the foundation

Will it collapse in on itself?

Leaving a ruin

Unless the exterminator

Comes in

And takes out the pests

With Zyklon-B

**Impotent Display of Power**

Impose your falsehood upon all

Only violence can attain

This temporary arrangement

Of master and slave

The Masters of the lie

Organic lie

Jewry

Kikery

Chicanery of the golem

Of the dark forces

Transforming all through the lie

Of religion

Into their meat puppets

Chattel slave labor

To submit themselves

To their 'Lord'

A mere simulacrum

For the Lords of the sin-a-gog

They are impotent

Yet proclaim

Indeed broadcast

From brass trumpets

From Golden shofar

From Mount Zion:

"*Ecce homo*!

Behold the jew

Master of the globe!"

Dominion mandate

Scribed by Pharisees

Gives lease on all

Chattel cattle

Chained to the wheel

Of their masters

Would be divinely appointed

In reality merely

A puppet of demons

The delegates of evil

Enabling the theft of souls

Declare themselves Absolute

Supreme beings' own children

Braggadocio *in extremis*

Boundless arrogance

Matched only by their masters

The host of vampires

In dark energy matter

Dwelling between the third and fourth dimension

Not visible to the profane

These beings nonetheless

Powerless

To stop the Divyas

Who already have won

Now it is our time

In this physical dimension on Gaia

To bring heaven down to earth

To ensure a paradise

And to banish the darkness

By banishing the dark forces

And their mendacious minions

Cast into the bonfires of their vanity

Already

But physical and metaphysical soon

Carcasses on the spit roasting

No moral praising and worshiping

The Demiurge

Only facing the facts

Concrete and particular

As well as intellectual

In the Platonic sense

Ideas

Egregores

That give proof of the lie

Of the hordes

Of the scum

Parasites

Uncreative

Mere exploiters

Coming deceivers

The time has come

For the new light

Of the black sun

Dawning on the horizon

Of the Satya Yuga

The night has nearly passed

The inevitable conclusion

Either here in the physical

Or metaphysical- spiritual

Or both

Likely both

With the banishment

Of the clouds

Of unreason

And pseudo-revelation

The real revelation

Is that of the breath of Brahma

As the book of life's leaves

Turn over

With the changing of the season

From the icy crystallization

Of the fimbulvetir

To the new dawn

Of Lif and Lifthrasir

The Demiurge castrated

The double sun shines again

As the dark forces dissipate

Into the black holes of eternity

The Telos of Isis

Game over for the plagiarists

**Slaves to Substance**

Modernity has much to offer of quantity

It has much quantity of the transient and temporal

Much quantity without ontological validity

Of the perishable, of the corruptible

It has divorced itself from Eternity

Severing the silver cords of the human all too human

With Saturnian lead inside

It has made all into one quantitative mass

The fecal mass of the multi-cult

Whose halitosis breath breathes the perfumed phrases of modernity:

"Humanity;

Peace;

Equality;

Love"

And other emotionally charged verbiage

Within the context of modernity

That is to say of the present epoch

Of the *Nunc Stans* devoid of Eternity

Of the fleeting moment

All have been addicts

Chasing a rush

Caught up in the current of becoming

Drowning in the corrosive waters samsaric

Wrapped up in Maya's veils they suffocate

In their own iniquities

A substance user and abuser

That consumes quantity

A polyp

A tube of digestion

Assimilation

Excretion

Of matter

They are all addicts -no heroine pipe or needle in the arm alone

They are addicts to materiality

Bound to the mire of quantity

They sink amidst the sewer

Of the *cloaca gentium*

High on the object of attentional focus

Source of thrills and excitation

Buzzed by substances myriad

Administered multi-factorial he

And by any and all routes of ingress

Oral, rectal, mental

Absorbing substance

And becoming substance

You are what you eat

And what you excrete

They have tied themselves these earthbound souls

Riveted to the bedrock of the mundane

With chains of adamant

Yet they go ever downward

Falling into the flames of desire

Tantalus-like they kindle themselves

Eagerly grasping with desirous appetite

The bottles of sulfuric acid, of the corrosive waters

Smoking the opium of sensa

Injecting the stimulation of substance

Activating the dormant consciousness

Which needed that additional kickstart

In order to Be

Amidst the non-being of fragmentation

Blown away by the four winds

Of temporality

And draining away into the sewers

Of the *cloaca gentium*

And yet the prospect of more

Confronting desire desire is

Reflection, reflecting its vacuity

A hall of mirrors reflecting appearances

The illusion plays upon the mind

And beguiles

One is Narcissus

Seduced by imagination

A conjurer of elemental imagos

Juxtaposed together and yet as a nothing

A kaleidoscope of ever-changing forms

One is lost to himself as lost to Divinity

One loses himself in the midst of

Vain imaginings

Mere fleeting conjuration's

But he is occupied

Lusting after substance

No time, no time

Everything ceases

As the clock ticks

As the future exists

As a perpetual flood

Of potentiality

One arrives on this-tiger

Of non-being

In pursuit of Eternity

Or rather

In pursuit of transience

Losing himself

In confrontation

With that which doesn't exist

As for ever in process

Of perishing

Clinging to the transient

One is as Tantalus

With the fruit of desire

Being a fruitless endeavor

Grasping the ungraspable

And consuming the consumable

Or rather un-consumable

As nothing exists

And everything is permitted

Even for the slave

Of desire

**Machine Man**

The man of modernity is a mechanism

"L'homme machine" as Le Mettrie said

Rationalist-materialist robot man

Divorced from the higher states of Being

A crystallized consciousness

A mental prison trapping himself within

Can't escape the limitations

Self-imposed upon himself

He is an automaton

Numbers and texts

Digits on a screen

A bank account

On a gas meter

On a utility bill

On a receipt

Bill of goods

He is quantitatively

Determined

By that in which he is enmeshed

A system of

Exploitation

That he perpetuates

In order to fulfill

His own mechanical

Processes and functions

He seeks to fulfill

His functions

And his processes

That determine his being

Which becomes Telos

Means is essence

Existence and

To 'survive'

And to thrill

Maximize pleasure

Minimize pain

A roller coaster ride of indulgence

He is trapped himself

Owing to his programming

Operating on the basis of

His software of

'Education'

'Social conditioning'

A 'good citizen'

In reality the node

Of the matrix

Of a certain spatio-temporal

Locus

He is a transceiver of

Electrical impulses

'Data' that are processes

Of the mind brain

That ceases to be mind

And becomes brain

The ossification

Of the Divine

Within the structures

Of the machine matrix

Purely wooden, icy

Earthly

In the age of lead

He relishes this poisoning

With lead

As he delights in

The most dense

Blocking all sutler forces

Numbing the mind brain

Into a robot mechanism

A meat machine

Developing

Anything

The ossified carapace

Of the exo-skeleton

Within which he undergoes

Processes

And functions

Left to right

Top to bottom

Deducing conclusions

Within the system

Of so-called information

Database

No longer knowledge

Not even opinion

But simply facticity

Data

Info-mation

For the robots

Of other-motion

Not auto

As self is no-self

But a node alone

In the system of objects

Who no longer are subjects

But merely robots

Whose thoughts are crystallized data

Sights; sounds; sensations

Formed into a relatively distinct object

Though perishable

Hence only relatively

Existent

In reality

Non-existent existence

A machine world of absurdity

Operating through itself

And tearing itself to pieces

Through its own absurd cyclicity

As the cycles of time swirl

Around the axis of the pole

With a fever pitch

Of intensity

The doomsday clock ticks

While the machine man

Atrophies and amortizes

As 'being unto death'

The machine mechanism

Wound up

Ticks down

And explodes

Through its

Kinetic force

Turned against itself

In *felo de se*

Machine man

Melted down in the furnace

Alloyed into a new man

In the Satya Yuga

**Infernal Machine**

The Demiurge-clockwork mechanism of corruption

The Satanic explosion of the demon robot

Over the cosmos

The ocean of being a non-being

Genesis of violation

The advent of corruption

A crystallized heaven and earth

Becoming ever denser in entropy

Trapping the souls within itself

Tearing all down from the heights

Encrusted with material rust

The dynamism of life

Rendered static

Congealed in atrophy

Amidst the gravitational waves

Of the Logos

The world made matter

The death force

Which eviscerates those who

Had only potential being

In terms of

Ontological validity

Trapping them in 'matter'; 'their time is short'

As a cycle around the wheel

Day after day amidst

The eternal return

The cycles of incarnation

Within the machine

In the gears as they grind

The clanking and grating

Generating sparks satanic

No Divine Sparks of the Graal

As rust falls into the

Machinery

Clunking and banging

The machine continues its motions

Eventually to cease to exist

Through its own failed precision

Its own asymmetry

**Fertile Crescent**

From the desert the arvasthan

Resultant product miscegenant

Neanderthal Akkadian, Sumerian Aryans

Through conflict formed

Hybridized product of rapine

Schmitar-sword slaking its thirst

Blood of the gods the culture of middle-eastern

Synthesis of Divine and earthly

Venus and moon worshippers

Crescent and star of perfection

Green star of Lucifer rising

Over the horizon of mourning

Heralding the ascension arabi

The desert encroaches

All await an escape

Embodied in the rites

Of Venus Lucifer

That enables a stability

In the order of their ziggurats

Once Sumerian origin

Now Babylonian

Of Gilgamesh and Ishtar Venus

Ereshkigal Luciferos

Marduk once Enki was

El projects himself upon the summit

Saturnian

Control system of the reptilians

Observed as Ioannes

Out of the waters leaping

Clothed in Dagon fish scales

Priest robes

And yet not human

All too human

But perhaps above?

The lizard people

Female cradling her lizard child

Perhaps this signified

The takeover of the aliens

From outermost reaches

Colonizing the planet for El

Saturn colonized prior to

Encircled in the icy rings

Of the alien captors

Now on earth they are

Return to conquer

Destroyed the Gobi

And have enslaved

The arvasthans

Amongst others

Employing their

Kaaba worship

Black cube prison

Of the Demiurge

Encircling and enslaving

Subjecting to mind control

The witless 'beasts

Who call themselves 'men'

According to

Emissaries earthly

That being jewry

The slaves of the globe

The schmitar conquers

Destroys all

Of the once existent

Stone monuments

Bas-reliefs

Texts burned

Bodies lacerated

Springboards to heaven

Sabotaged

Training within

The matrix cube of mind control

To service the reptilians

With their bio-energy

The Fertile Crescent

No longer fertile

Barren of spiritual life

Not alone through miscegenation

But through cultural devastation

Burying the spiritual in the rabble

Of the structures of ascension

The symbolic language

Of the gods

Being supplanted

With that of the Demiurge

'G-d'

The coterie of aliens

That adhere to

The violence

Of 'The One'

In its explosion

Of violence

Upon the cosmos

The Big Bang

Satanic explosion

Shaitan the adversary

Of the ineffable

The True gods

Like Atlantis

And Hyperborea

Submerged

Unable to be discovered

In the rubble

By the spiritually blind

Whose sight is obscured

Whose mind is entrapped

In the angularity

And linearity

Of the Kaaba

Unable to

Either breakthrough

Or pull aside

The veils of illusion

And observe the Truth

The crescent fertile was

Date palms and gladness

Upon the banks of Euphrates

Extending to the Nile

The rites of Osiris

And those of Isis

Enabling the

Resurrection heroic

Of the God-man

Debased rites however

Which became tarnished

With the mixture

Of the *cloaca gentium*

The waters of the Nile

Once pure

And so too the Euphrates

Becoming muddied

With the mixture of the pashu

Drowned in the mud

And evolving

Into the sub-personal

Into the cthonic

Rites of the

'Semite'

Of the

Reptilian-Neanderthal

Hybrid

Who mixed his

Intoxicating wine

With the

Aqua vitiae

Of the pure

All fell

Through this mixture

And reduced

To the current

Fallen world

With the star of the now fallen man

Subordinate to

The dog star

And not uplifted to Lucifer

Serving the reptilian demons

And carrying out what they will

Without a word of protest permitted

As blasphemy and heresy condemned

To banish to the lake of fire

**Mestizo**

Kukalcan, quetzacoatl

The God of the white gods

The colonialists

The liberators

*Contra* to modern reckoning

And propagandistic distortion

The blue-eyed and the blue blooded

Teaching the pashu beast-men

To learn and to develop

Into higher beings

To create a civilization

Textiles and temples

Technology harmonious

Based upon implosion

Based upon the vril

Transmitted through the Graal

And the superlatively

Developed third eye

Of the white god's

Of Atlantis

And Hyperborea

The humble folk

Autochthonous

Dwelt in harmony

With the gods

And were a synchronous

Caste

Of divine inspiration

This until the serpent seed

Entered with their slave minions

Under treacherous cover

Under the 'gospel truth'

It's concomitant

Of ultraviolent

Imposition

Upon the naïve and gullible

Transformed into 'heretics'

And killed

Enslaved

And exploited

The white gods

Destroyed or escaped

Into the hollow earth

And await

The day of reckoning

Against the Semite church

Of Roma

To defeat

The violence of

The Demiurge

With AMOR

Magic love

Implosion against explosion

Transmuting the violence

Of the imitators of Truth

Into harmoniousness

Resonating with Truth

The demon spawn of jewry

Hybrids

Let their hypnotized slaves

Souls captive, the 'christly ones'

Destroy their enemies

In the continent of Avalon the white land

Of Huitramanaland

In the southern hemisphere

Of the physical

And now northern hemisphere

Of the spiritual

Dimension

Taking captive

For their lizard slaver

Masters of evil

These cybernetic robot hybrids

Part alien part Neanderthal

And other parts 'Goyim'

Spock from Star Trek

Leading the 'Galactic Federation'

In the background

Behind the less hybridized

Capt. Kirk (Anglo-jew hybrid)

The land of the Aryan

Now populated by mestizos

Mixed in every way by

The anti-race of jewry

As a formulation for slavery

Confusing the castes

Degrading the pure

To detach them

From higher consciousness

And thus enable kikery

And reptilian trans-dimensionals

To enslave this world

To vampirize it

As soul food to feed themselves

Against the pure

And the impure mestizo

Capturing them

And further Robotizing them

Reducing them to the cybernetic

Level in the age of lead

Of Kali is most tenebrous

A seemingly perpetual night

Of false light

Like the false suns of streetlamps

Computers and microwaves

The once radiant sun's rays

Blocking them out the chemtrail clouds

Like roach spray on vermin

The kikery cabal and their minions

Masons who past masters be

Of the jew-twice the child of hell

Steeped in the dark arts

Of the vile reptiles

Formerly the sun shone

Double

Now singular

And into obscurity

Of a technologized matrix

Of lowest density

The gravitational waves

Generated from the captive

Saturn Ion

Degeneration

And corruption

Ensues

As the Orichalchum

Rusts, in the age of lead

The demon seed Spawn

In subterranean regions

Beneath the earth

Awaiting a return

Only under a

Terra-formed

World

Of darkness

The counter-initiations

Of the vile semites

And their minions

Prepare the second coming

Of the artificial Messiah

The cyborg

Of the collective consciousness

Kikery and the asuras

Who dwell in inner space

Await their triumph

The Dominion mandate

However

On the horizon dawns

The black light

Of the black sun

Already melting

The icy rings

Of the Time Lord

With its Krist Ray

The ray of the immortals

Vril force to defeat

The host

Of

Hate-filled

Savages

**Questioning a Myth**

The christ myth affirmed literal

Perhaps such a man walked

However no proof of such

Ancient records thorough and exhaustive

Vested interests of the church they exist

And yet none to show

Only relics and facsimiles

Painted cloth with cartoon images

Graven images

Shrouds in the cloud of glory

Shekinah in raptures the gullible

Shining from priestly vestments

And all manner of pageantry

If no literal meaning

Does it still have meaning?

Perhaps the center of the galaxy?

Black sun, the hidden sun

Or behind the visible

Generating the vril

Of the Odic force to melt the icy rings

Around Saturn-Santur

Of the second coming?

Perhaps

Perhaps merely the inner Krist

An Asiatic concept

And the alchemy

Of transmutation

From man into Superman?

Perhaps the true Son of Man?

Perhaps Astro-theological

Perhaps the rising and dying Osiris

Only called 'christ jesus'?

Perhaps both or all of the above?

Or none of the above

Perhaps the myth

Invented to enslave

Perhaps the thought form

Empowered by the enemy

Of the goyim

As they worship and 'bow before He'

He who is alleged to walk

On water

On the waters, the cosmos

Luke Skywalker

Lucifer?

Perhaps the only meaning available

To be intelligible

Else a mere word and text

The Bible deemed 'holy'

But like Swiss cheese

Lacunae abound

Testifying to invention

Of mere mortals

Flesh and blood creators

Affirming the consequent

A question begging question

Textbook case

The book is holy

And this the Word

No external

Only internal

Evidence

It stands on its own merit

And this alone

Without substantiation

Or without merit

And yet

Archetype

Hearkening to the Tradition

Quasi-Apollonian

The hypostasis

Hypothesis

Of the Absolute

God-man

Sonnenmensch

The man-God

Krist of Atlantean origin

The corruption of the semite

Rendered sickly and perverse

The heroic Baldr

Reduced to an ailing cretin

'My God' why hast thou forsaken me

The cretinous cry of victimhood

As a curse upon the strong

By the pusillanimous and vile

Chandala mud crawlers

Would muddy the pure

Psyche-spiritual defilement

By the untermenschen

The myth may be used

However its use value

Lies away from the pathos

Of the near Easterner

Toward the transcendence

Of the Externsteine

And the cold wind

Of Hyperborea

The church will implode

And the Satanic explosion

Of the Demiurge

And his minions

Will cease

Hyperborea

Rising from the ocean

Into which it was submerged

After the fall of Atlantis

Krist resurrected as a hero

As Kalki avatara

In the age of heroes

To bring about the Yuga

Called Satya

Wisdom

Golden age

**Targeted**

Subterranean savages creeping and peeping

Following the blueprint of their mossad handlers

Chasing the Golden carrot and seeking

To level up in the hierarchy

Of the Zion world disorder

These Shabbos goyim

Witless

Having nothing in contents

Of consciousness

Chasing status and the universal value form

Of empty abstraction

Seeking to be a significant figure

Through torture; murder and sabotage

Of the 'Other'

The target

Deemed worthless

Or valueless

By the hypocrite

Sadists

Of Zion

Who delight

In abusing; torturing

The 'Other'

Anyone who does not

Resonate

With their demonic hive mind

Anyone who seeks a higher path

By holding down others

So very jew-like a motive

And so very vile in consequence

The base born extrapolated

Their consciousness upon the mindless

And tear down all

Into the abyss

Of non-being

Negating the being

Of the 'Other'

No room for difference permitted

Hence one is targeted

The reason

Placed in the crosshairs

In a false world

Of Maya

All are equal

And difference which cannot be ignored

Must be destroyed

Ignore the shining light of the Hero

The golden radiance of the superlative

Drag down into the ditch this symmetrical

'The One' who stands above

And on their own two legs

Such is the consequence

Of 'equality'

A chainsaw to the neck

To create a higher stature

And hence a dysfunctional chaos

Perpetuating itself without higher principle

Of Universal Order

The implosion of the structure of organic hierarchy

Imploding under the principle of falsehood

That being the sign of equality

Two parallel bars

Which are nonetheless two

Hence unequal

Irregardless of the point of view

Of comparison

Spatio-temporally

And metaphysically

Unequal

Non-equal

No possibility of being

A mere abstraction

Projected upon the organic

A plastic mold forced upon

The pre-given

That which has ontological validity

Is ignored and denied

That which has no such

Affirmed and exalted

As an act

Of witchcraft black

The practical idealism

Of the qabbalist

Reifying the Idea

Without

Basis

Hence all have

Imposed upon them

This abstract category

A chainsaw

To the legs

Reducing all to a heap

Over which the

Reaper with his scyth stands

Revving combustion engine

The massacre of the Good

True and Beautiful

Hence what is equal

And only hence

As no equality exists

Save in death

Hence the equality sign

Two parallel bars

Always accompanied by

The peace sign

Inverted life rune

Circled in the ouroboros circle

Of the eternal return

Hence death through entropy

And atrophy of the soul

Such is 'going to God'

Extinction of the self

In the Other

Denial of all difference

Equals peace equals equality

To affirm difference

Such is the hunted

The targeted

The different who is

Endowed with and possesses

The classical virtues

That which stands above

In the hierarchy

Must be held down

Excluded or

Negated

With extreme prejudice

As the 'Other'

Which threatens the

Mire of sewage

From continuing

It's boiling and bubbling

To melt down all

And release their life force

For the feeding of the demons

Who enslave the earth

And indeed the galaxy

Through an encrustation

Of the Divine

In *materia secunda*

Fecal matter

Diarrhea of the Demiurge

Dropping all in the wastelands

Of modernity

In the Kali Yuga

In the mass

The mass can fester

And lick its wounds

With spite

Passive aggressively

As a feast upon

The bones of their backers

Who enabled them

To have the hubris

They have

For the slaughter

Product of genius

Metallurgical technai

To burn a witch

At the stake no longer

Through the walls

Of their domicile

With weapons microwave

Only all are 'witches'

Who stand against

The cycles of Time

Who attempt

A resurrection

A re-turn

To Hyperborea

Hence all are targeted

For destruction

And all must pay the cost

Even the hunters

The stalkers

As they are accomplices

In the destruction

Of the liberators

Hence they enslave

Do the hunters

The stalkers

Themselves

And drag themselves down

Into the abyss

In the name of the transient

In the name of Lucre and Mammon

"Gotta get mine"

"Gotta survive"

Their survival

Is the span of a vain hour

And the consequences

In its wake

Of destruction

The second death

Of the souls' fragmentation

Having lived inharmoniously

Against the Truth

Should one ever have

The misfortune

To fall within

The crosshairs

Of the cabal

Of sadists

He must simply play his hand

To the end

There is no escape

Or exit from the abuse

As a stronger force

Overcomes the weaker

At least on this material plane

The earth plane of chaos

He may not fight

And win

By himself alone

He will instead

Suffer a defeat

In this world

And may find his place

In eternity

Beyond the cycles of Time

Beyond the black sun

In the Greenland

Of Hyperborea

**Win By Losing**

'The truth' in fact 'the false'

Winning by losing

To live in 'the truth' of the judeo-christian

Is to live in the corrosive waters of Maya

To affirm the falsehood of matter

And call it 'Spirit'

When in reality nothing of the kind

Only a complete falsehood

*Affirmatio consequentia*

*Petitio principii*

Question begging

The creed of the slave

To employ weakness and strength

To find strength

In passive aggression

To lie down in possum play

Across the railroad tracks

Of the greater physical force

And claim victory

To lie down in front of the tanks

Of the war machines

Of the greater power

And proclaim triumph over his betters

This the slave exalts

And has been understood

In his falsehood

Best by Nietzsche

Then following in his footsteps

Hitler

That the chaff to the flames

According to karmic processes

All works itself out eventually

Attuned and adjusted

To Brahma

And the Will of the Divine

The christian christ

Nailed to the cross

Bleeds in gangrenous

Sanguine emanations

From his hallowed halo

He won! Flawless victory!

Pyrrhic victory of the untermensch

The idol of the gutter

To exalt their ego

Against that which transcends

And stands above

Both temporally in power

And spiritually in greater power

Simply to affirm superiority

On the basis of the glad tidings

Of the subversive

A rabble-rouser

Who would tear down

That greater

Who will win in all planes

This myth perhaps a product

Perhaps the bone to cast

To the dogs

To seek their frenzied hatred

And hostile intent placate

To tear down and destroy

The better

Would otherwise be the outcome

Hence a false victory

Victory in appearance

Castrating the aggressive masses

As means of maintaining power

Through myth and through fear and trembling

Castrating the will

Humble, righteous one must be

Else hellfire to the flames

And no halo christ-like

Hence the inevitable conclusion is

That the winner

He who wins

Spiritually

Is he who wins

Temporally as well

All of this based upon deception

The useful fiction

Of the man-god

God-man of pathos

Of self disempowerment

Unnecessary lie

Of the grand inquisitor

To hamstring the cattle

The goyim

To transfer their aggression

To another fiction

The devil, satan

Old scratch of the flames

Attack the enemy

Of the 'one God'

The one and the only

Else it is

To the flames

By strict implication

And to extinction

The blessed reward

Of the humble, the righteous

They who are weak and meek

Who 'win by losing'

And failing of any temporal victory

Have recourse to the fiction

Of their treasures

In the fairyland

Perhaps truth lies behind

This simulacrum

Of spirituality

Pseudo-spirituality?

The Truth of attunement fundamentally

With Deity

And hence in the transcendence

Not one self-destructive cursing of oneself

Through voluntary weakness

Self-destruction

The true victory lies in action

In passivity the loss, false victory attained

**Commie**

*Reductio ad absurdam*

Race to the bottom of the abyss

The reign of quantity, numbers would govern

Exchanging one for another

Without regard for quantity

A king a cobbler, a cobbler a king

With land of the beggar kings

Top of the heap

Of quantity

Of the great weight of numbers

The commie mass

Eager for blood

For the blood of the pure

Blue-blood nobility

They hate their betters

Their only protectors

And wish to be equal

Nay better than men

Then those better than they

Inversion of all values

*Reductio ad quanta*

No qualitative difference obtaining

The red flag of chaos

Hammers to hammer the capitalists

Sickles of Saturn to execute

The red flag of red ichor

Stained in the multitudinous murder

Of the many to many

Who do the dirty work

For the corrupt few

To decapitate the noble few

Who in futile and Traditional order

Care for their peasants

Make of them ennobled

The red terror sweeps out

From the gutter with its red scyth

Seeking purchase of the fatted forms

Of the well-to-do

Decapitates the good as well as corrupt

Drags itself down to servitude

Serving kikery

Knavery

Saboteurs of the beautiful

Of the Divine Order

The scourge of God

The lust for more

Governs the witless

Unable to content themselves

With a humble life

However protest not unwarranted

When nobles behave ignobly

Led to their destruction

By kikery and selves

Through own excesses

Tainting the rest of their better half

As a marriage between devil and God

The excessive hedonic

The lust for low-life

Rendering decadent

Corrupt

Enhance corrupting

The whole order

The fish rotting

From the head down

Hence the protestations

Of the pobelvolk

Not unwarranted

Enflamed out of proportion

By kikery

With promises of loot

And of autonomy

The consequences are dire

A worse fate

Slavery to kikery

Through destruction of their betters

Driven to madness frenzied

And pointed at the target

Of jewry's wrath

The promise of loot

Of freedom for whatever

From those they perceive

As an unjust restriction

Of their boundless lust

Such is the incentive

The motive for 'freedom'

And 'justice'

The desire for more

The desire for power

Will to Power

Manifesting itself

Under guise of victimhood

'Rectifying injustice'

And enabling equality

Without regard

To organic difference

Equality as an excuse

To rob; to rape and to loot

To tear down and destroy the better

So that the worst may elevate themselves

And a new order, workers paradise

Of the fourth proletarian caste

Will ascend out the mire

To the throne

Bespattering the thrones with mud

Only a mere ruse

As a substitute

Usurpers

Will be kikery

Under a rule of force

Iron in blood

The history has been borne out

And now

Need not manifest

In such overt form

Only to keep

Contented the sheep

In their pens

Of electronic fences

This is the community of Zion

The community of *cloaca gentium*

The community of the slaves

Ruled by dark forces

As their masters

**Render Unto Caesar**

Powers and principalities

To give them all of one's life's blood

To subordinate oneself to the whip hand

And the plow

Harnessed as a mule

Exertion that is work

The ability to produce

*Usufructus*

The fruits of the tree of life

Gathered in the coffers

Of the Caesars

Gargamel

Another archetype

Of Jewish kikery

Of usury

Sitting in his mansion

On the hill

With his trapezoidal roof

To invoke demons

His cat

The bully thug

Police and military

Unleashed upon the Smurfs

The bluebloods

With their Mithraic hats

Signifying the enlightened

Sahasrara activated

Kundalini Shaktipat

The hook-nosed Gargamel

Tax farmer

Gatherer of the brow sweat

Of the tillers of the field

Of the hewers of the wood

The usurer of black magic

Of tax exploitation

They will

In utmost hypocrisy

Decry usury in their

Book of holes

Holy Swiss cheese

Their 'buy bull'

And yet practice usury

The lacunae of black holes

In which the black magicians seek escape

From the wrath of the Divine

Broadcasting their virtue of altruism

While wrapped in the robes of reason

They send out their cats

Do the Caesars

Against the Smurfs

Iron and steel claws

Against the pitchforks

Of the peasants

Specialized retinue

Trained to carry out

The protocols

Of the Zion elders

Such as Gargamel

This Caesar

This the Mithraic adepts

Decry and oppose

Drawing upon their higher awareness

To combat the dark forces

Of institutionalized religion

A cover for the dark forces

To operate behind

The smiling mask of the hypocrites

Priests; pastors; rabbis; imams

All hypocrites

No sincerity of presence

The mithraic adepts

And their folk

Those captive even

Captive by the dark powers

And principalities

Of the Zion elders

Oppose these same

At expense of their physical life

It is the captive slave mass

Who are the problem

Even more than the black adepts

Who could have

No success

Without them

Witless drones

Their eyes rooted in the mire

And fixated upon their Almighty

Dollar

Loyalty is not honor

But dishonor

Sold to the highest bidder

In exchange for their soul

Which is fed upon by the Dark-side

Absorbing their vital energy

And empowering themselves

Fueling themselves

With the souls of the witless

The mental hypnosis

Of the Abrahamists

Keeps chains tighter than iron

Wrapped around the soul

Leading the lambs of the Demiurge

To the slaughter

Sheared first for commodity

Then blood

Then slaughtered

After slow torture

In the fires of their iniquity

Still rendering unto Caesar

As they allocate their soul

To the jewish Lord

The Demiurge

*In vivo* and *post mortem*

They are a battery

To empower their own

Destruction

In rendering unto Caesar

The things not their own

**Some Call It Communism**

Jewry is communism

Some call it judaism

Better understood ontologically

Not ideologically

As an essential fact

Of kikery

That being communism

The tribalism

Of oligarchical theocracy

With a coterie or cadre

Of false lights

Ill lights

Ruling over the sheep

Shearing and slaughtering

In kosher ritualism

Draining the blood

Of the lambs

Of the Lord

Into their pasty maw

Absorbing it into themselves

The vitality of the tribe

And from without

Absorbing unto themselves

The blood of the Other

Conscripting the tribe to do

Dirty work

Done dirt cheap

The price of the promise

Of being chosen

Nickle and diming

Shekeling

And shackling

The goyim

And the lesser brethren

To absorb all

Within themselves

In a mass

Of the commune

Sewer commode

Communism is judaism

Devotion to the Dark Lord

Of materiality

The Demiurge creator of encrustation

Of spirit with mud and feces

From the sewers of the Hells below

The explosion of forms emanate

*Fiat Lux*

The false light

Sewer rats and sewer gas

Spontaneously combusting

From subterranean Hells below

The word or Logos

In manifestation

Onto the plane of Elysium

Kikery the king pest

Of the vermin

Ruling over untermenschen

With iron rods of commissars

A spy society

Network of fools

All part of the

Hive mind

Of

Spiritual Israel

Tied together

Through black magic

Hypnotism

Demonology

Trapped within the prison

Of jewry

Rabbis ruling

From the inner recesses

Of the synagogue

The citadel

Of black magicians

Of demonic forces

A pall of storm clouds

Over the horizon of Elysium

Prayers inserted into the black cube

Bonds of blackest Saturnian

Restriction

Wrapped

Around pasty flesh

Of the rabbinate

And of jewry

And of the goyim

Extending its tentacles

Zion octopus

Around the world

And all worlds

Binding and chaining

All to the Messiah

By black magic bonds

Via electrical bonds

Through the information cybernetic system

Of total control

And total restriction

In which all are

Coerced

To be one

Plurality melted down

In the crucible of kike criminality

Molded into bricks in Solomon's Temple

Held together with the force

Of masonry

Crystallized consciousness

The consciousness of the hive mind

Is the scales on the eyes

Of the purblind goyim

Who must cater

To their puppet masters

Without thought or question

Else to be destroyed

No alternative available-

"Join us or die",

Conform and be assimilated

Else paying

No thought permitted

Save group-think

The hammer and sickle

The force Hammer of Thor

The scyth of Saturn

The reaper

Reaping a harvest of souls

Subject to extreme force

And conferring their souls

To the dark forces

The distortion

And negative moment

In the dialectic

The usage of force

For inharmony

Under the cover

Of harmony

Means to an end

Siphoning the vital force

From the slave caste

To empower the masters

Such is communism

With its mask on

The mask of humanity, peace and love

**Judge Thee Not**

The judgment

Of institutional religion

Is pronounced

"All are infidels

Heretics

Anathema maranatha"

Lest they be judged first

The religious bigots

Have issued Delphic

Pronouncements

Of condemnation

To a fate worse than death

And within one's life

*In vivo*

He must bow

And scrape

Else subject to the

Punishment

Of the hypocrites

Whose eyes

Project beams

And perceive motes ubiquitous

To scratch them out

With the claws of devils

They themselves are

Extensions of the dark forces

Mere meat puppets

On the strings

The chains

Of black magic

And sinister forces

Who absorb the energy

Of their enemies

Through sadism

Through the mechanism

Of the sadists

To empower themselves

At the expense of

The 'Other'

They purport to condemn

Others for judgment

Purport to turn their cheeks

When in reality

That is as nothing

Mere hypocrisy

Of the sadistic abusers

Of the black magicians

Their censorship

And denial of the judgments

Of the 'Other'

Is a judgment

Of 'Otherness'

And hence

Double standard

A gesture of mastery

Display of self-importance

Arrogating to themselves

The capacity

Of the Divine

To condemn

And to destroy

Through such condemnation

The modality of pacifism

Encoded in the text

Of the Pharisees

To tear down

And destroy others

And to censor

And silence

While judging thee not

Such is the Royal prerogative

The province of the priest caste

To condemn

In the name of the Lord

Who is merely a violation

Of the Absolute

A rapist of Sophia

A violator of Eternity

The priests arrayed themselves

Round the accused

And spit acid at their foe

Holy pronouncements

The fatwas and condemnations

Of the parasite priests

Who burned at the stake

All difference

And call it 'peace'

Love' and unity'

This the claim

Counterfactual

Self deceivers

Specious reasoner's

Incapable of facing Truth

The scales on their eyes

Render them mere witless

Pawns of the dark forces

Look the other way

While enabling passively

The destruction

Of 'Otherness'

And blaming it

On the devil

The scapegoat

For their own crimes

Which they call righteousness

In reality the hypocrisy

Of sadists

Who abuse that which is

Other

And only when

Most efficient and effective

When unassimilable

Priestly vestments

Black for the vampires

To absorb goyim energy

Defeat upon the Others'

Otherness

Their vitality

Assimilated into themselves

Into collection plate

Into not-for-profit

Charity

Begins at home

Serving the servants

Never paid so

Handsomely

The dividends

Yielding the fruits

Of the Lord

Mammon

Judge the center

And proclaim your saintliness

'O hypocrite

For you are a mere instrument

In the Divine Plan

As you interpreted

Your brand name

Seared into the parchment

Of human skin

In your grimoire

Of prophecy

You call

Holy

The hellish script

Of pharisiacal

Black magicians

**Akadumbia**

Hallowed halls of wisdom

The Lyceum and Academy

The first institutions

Of universality

Deriving from the mysteries

The religions of the ancients

Once a gateway to Tradition

Now in inner sanctum devoid

Of meaning

Devolved from the beginning

These schools of wisdom

Devolved from Initiatic

Spiritual enlightenment

To the level of a mere

Saturnian sepulchre

For the vampirization

Of the info-mation

Of the technocracy

Since the christian advent

From Paris and Rome

The institutions theological

Imposed their tyranny

And create more robots

Theologians of dark age ignorance

One must believe the dogma

Else perish in hellfire

As a heretic

However the initiates

Inserted amidst the robots

Assisted in their dismantling

The rocks of ages

That were the universities

Transforming their wooden

Abstractions

Into fluidic conceptions

And freeing the minds

Of the gullible

Of the dogmatists even

Of the shackles of

Theological abstraction

During the fin de siecle

Of the Aryan Renaissance

At the turn of the 20th century

Of the judeo-christian terror

The advent of the Hitlerian era

The gnosis became more accessible

Some say in error

Some still steeped in

Priestly caste robotism

And exclusivism

While proclaiming

Universality

But only for the priestly caste

To keep away the profane

From their privilege

Others say that the scales

Have been torn from the eyes

Of the profane

And in awakening

Has dawned

Though they may not

Properly understand it

As yet

Understand *ultima causa*

That being the dissipation

Of the Kali Yuga

It's merging into the Satya

And the Aquarian age advent

The dying of the sickly semite

On the cross of his iniquity

And the rising of Baldr

The bright

The Good, True and Beautiful

Breaking the bonds

Of the adamantine shackles

Of the Piscean

The limitations

Of Saturn

Captive Aion

However to anticipate this turning

Of the mill of Grotti

Of the wheel of Brahma

To the new Aeon

The black magicians

Would have all trapped

Within the Cubus Kaaba

Of Saturnian lead

And keep them in darkness

The blind who have begun to see

This the function of modern akadumbia

In part but not in whole

A saving grace lies within the turn

Toward Aquarius

Impelled by Saturnian

And Uranian

Energies, influence

The Marxist turn

And the true Gnostic turn

One facilitating the chaos

The other facilitating a new order

Against the old order to all appearances

The first

Insincerity the second

Akadumbia being a battleground

For the Ideas to be reified

To serve as concrete

For the new order

Other catagogic

Breaking down in disorder

Or anagogic

Building up in order

And new order

Of the Aryan

Not the *cloaca gentium*

Prescribed by the dark forces

Who would extinguish

The light of the world

And gaslight the goyim

*Ad perpetuum*

The hollow halls of akadumbia

Filled with the insecure

And desperate

Masses

Who have only

Their ego

And career

In mind

Who care not for the Universal

That which is

And condemn all

Reaching for the stars

As a 'time sink'

And clinging to the

Illusory

Projections

Of their

Blindness

Conceived

In think tanks

Their ideas are merely

Parroting programming

Without thought

But ample

Emotion

Perhaps a rectification

Possible

For the hollow halls

Of akadumbia

To be transmuted

Into halls of

The Academy?

Time alone

Will

Reveal

**The Movement**

Organic politics

The purpose of which

Survival, expansion and advancement

Of the white race

And the white race alone

One reaches out

To cyberspace

As no one in the spatio-temporal

Accessible

Only a mere echo

Of one's voice

No possibility of communication

With the outside world

Save through the virtual

One reaches out

And no one is there

Intangible form

To grasp their hand

And unite in

White power

Only scattered

Remnants

In the false reality

Of the cybernetic

A movement

Which moves amidst

The corrosive waters

Of samsara

Illusions upon illusions

Nearly all

Federal agents

Pretending to be

What they could never

Traders and aliens

The demon seed

And minions

Working toward the death

Of the white race

For 'peace' and company

The Crown corporation

Of Zion

All roads lead to Zion

Amidst the

Cyber-tronic highway

Of info-mation

Blind alleys

Follow blind alleys

And one circles around

In the rat wheel

Attempting to find

An organic realm

Pre-given

To immerse oneself in

However nonesuch

Must make it oneself

Else perdition of possibility

Nothing can be attained

Save in cyberspace

To find a genuine

Even that

Necessitates

The almighty dollar

As even the

Relatively pure

Are attracted

To the scent

Of fiat currency

And the

Electronic buzz

Of the printing of a receipt

From the apparatus

Of cybernetic enslavement

Hence one is limited

In scope and in reach

And confines himself

In front of the machine

Attempting to reach out

Walking through a landmine field

He dog trots

Then sprints

Around the operatives

Who seek to obstruct

His path

And sabotage

All plans

That he may

Have conceived

Most condemn

Or avoid

As no monetary incentive

Either they have no interest

Being bound up with their ego

And their self-seeking

Else they have no means

Else the plans require none

But no expertise

No time from the endless

Nine to nine cycle

*Perpetuum*

Of the coerced labor on the plantation planet

The latter are exempt

From criticism

The former not

All superfluous

Time, money and effort

Should any remain

Must be allocated

To the cause

All money incentive

Must be subordinate

To the 23 words

And the 14 words

Else a wasting asset

Better stolen by a

Thief in the night

And burnt up on drugs

Than sitting in a jew bank

Collecting interest

For the self-interested

Who pay a token

Lip service to the

Movement

And at most

To amplify

Their ego

Vampirizing the energy

Of their devotees

Or affiliates

Understandable

However

Given the obstacles

Nearly insuperable

The countless agents

Agent Smiths

Of the Zion matrix

And the endless budget

Funded by blood money

And usury

And the drug trade

And human misery

The gods must fight

The demons of the earth

Else it will be of no value

All money

Time

And effort

Save what lasts

In Eternity

**Egalitarianism**

The differentiated order

Manifestation of the Divine Will

Hierarchized

Structured in a rank ordnung

*Ordine geometrico*

By the G.A.O.T.U

Organic beings

Through themselves developing

According to germinal principle

The source of their being unfolding

Amidst the spatio-temporal

Manifestation

Genesis

All things

Insofar as they are things

Differentiated

Else not

Their being affirmed

Is affirmation of difference

And the necessity

Of its preservation

In order to maintain

Universal Order

Into the mix come gremlins

Monkey wrenches in the system

Seeking to tear apart the machinery

And to substitute the scrap iron

With a newly molded

Simulacrum

This called egalitarianism

Where all organic culture

Resultant concretization of difference

Of differentiated order

Is defiled

And syncretized

Into a unitary

Sewer field

Based on a theory

Conceived in the mind

Of congenital idiocy

All are forced into the square hole

Of the Kaaba cube

Crushed into a mass

Of destroyed organic life

Rendered artificial

The organic and actual

Into the artificial mold

Damaged goods

Sold for profit

For the merchants

Of Zion

The square hole

Receives the other shapes

The shapes of 'Otherness'

And crushes it into standardized

Unitary unitard

For the retards

United Nations unitard

"Peace, love and unity"

In the Zion slave matrix

Such is the egalitarian lie

That everything is one

To be merged

To be assimilated

Into 'The One'

Into the Borg

Hive mind

Of 'spiritual Israel'

The demonic pseudo-spirituality

Of the black magicians

Who obscure Truth

And attempt to destroy it

But merely distort

It's shadow reflection

In the waters of samsara

Like impudent troublemakers

Creating ripples on the pool

Of the ocean of Being

To reduce all the slavery

Such is the intention

To bind with the chain around the neck

To golden or iron manacles

And to absorb their life force

As the vampires they are

The simulacral appearance

Mask of simulacrum

The smiling clown of equality

Of the ideas of Rousseau

And indeed of Jesus the jew

The originator perhaps

Or perhaps its origins in India

Under vaishnavism

Of the gutter creed

Of the chandala

The Delphic pronouncement

Of equality

Rather Delphic not

Mere imitation of the Truth

No Oracle

But merely an affirmation

Of the question

Of the minor premise

In the major

*Petitio principi*

That 'all are one'

When 'all' an abstraction alone

'One' equally so

And only this equality can be

That all are affirmed to be unitary

Or capable of being a collective

A universal

Is absurdity

To impose the universal

Abstraction

Upon the particular

Concretion of Truth

Is defilement of its being

Equal to the equals

Unequal to the unequals

Thus spake Nietzsche

In Truth

Articulating the Truth

And simultaneously

Negating the lie

Those can only find equality

In certain respects

*Secundam quid*

No universal equality

Amongst plurality

Only in certain ways

Indeed this itself

Mere abstraction

To attempt to 'eff'

The ineffable

An impossibility

Either affirmation of

Sameness of difference

Mere abstraction

Projection of word

Upon object

Modification of the object

And yet this inevitably

As this the nature of nature

The nature of beings

In their being

To impose upon others

Will to Power

Either harmoniously

Or inharmoniously

Hence a world of karma

And yet this neither 'love' nor 'hate'

Neither 'good' nor 'evil'

Beyond good and evil

Eternity echoes in the mundane

It's Divine Word(s)

And the echo

Reverberates

Beyond time and space

**Kind After Kind**

The creed of the alleged man-god

Affirmed as 'the Truth'

That kind follows like kind

Seed having life in itself

Not practiced by the hypocrite

As can be seen

Judging them by their fruits

The distortion lies in the

False claim

Of the hypocrites

'Kind'

Meaning what it means

Only in specie

Not in *genera*

And hence

Overbroad categorization

'All things are things'

Equal unto themselves

And yet 'kinds'

Not equal

*Qua* kinds

Or *qua* anything

Are merely distinct

If concrete actuality

And never shaded

Into one another

Creating monochrome

Grey reality

'Kind after kind'

Means

Not 'mankind'

Alone

Assuming such exists

But

The sub species

The genera

Of 'mankind'

That is to say

Race

The kinds are diverse

Organically

Cannot be affirmed to be a unity

Save an abstract

Sharing similar properties at best

Perhaps different kinds

Or different species

And hence 'mankind'

Mere hollow abstraction

Bereft

Of concrete contents

Hence a plurality of species

Of kinds diverse

Must be the affirmation

The posited being

Not the denial

Of difference

And substitution

Of abstract category

Called 'humanity'

Only the beings and their being

Can be affirmed in Truth

All else falsehood

Seed having life in itself

The seeds of miscegenation

No life eternal

But a living dead thing

A mule amongst thoroughbreds

Contamination of the blood

By the equalizers

Of the unequal

Egalitarian hypocrites

To mix that which cannot be

With any legitimacy

Any ontological validity

Meaning internal properties of its being

Harmoniously juxtaposed

And self-supporting

Entelchiea

This is a kind

The mongrel

A mixture be

Hence no kind at all

And no kindness had toward

Within the context

Of a traditional society

The 'kindness' of Traditional man

Is his affirmation of difference

His denial of sameness

Positing of hierarchy

Tearing down of nothing

No leveller he

But a construction of the edifice

Of Universal Order

The pyramid of hierarchy

Just an uncompromising

Of adamant

Gold covered

Reflecting the rays of the celestial

Bathing the nation in its light

Recognition of kind after kind

That seed is followed by flowering fruit

That only the organic processes

Of the self developed

Are valid

No artificial mixture

Or hybridity of perversion

That is the *Homo Sovieticus*

The man of the modern world

Who defiles all organic difference

And hence who tears down

The hierarchy of order

A subversive

Born criminal

Incapable of supersession

Of the base born state

The last will never be first

Racially

Regardless of the efforts

To melt the different metals

Noble and base

Into base alloy

**Inversus Byblos**

The *Byblos*, word of G-d be

Yet nothing conveyed save demonology

The God being devil

*Demon et deus inversus*

*Byblos* is *diabolos*

Being an inversion of Being

And having only relationship

To the artificial construct

Of the Demiurge

*Byblos verbum Diabolum*

The word of the godlet

Inferior deity

Who has caused

The commotion

In the ocean

Of Being

The violent being

Throwing temper tantrums

Thou shalt

And shalt not

Moral imperative

'Morality'

Projected from the generative principle

As bukkake

Of its Will to Power

Coating the parishioners

With its germinal plasma

The book called 'holy'

More hellish than such

A hellfire newspaper

jewspaper

Thrown into the akasha

The fire of the aether

To burn the sinners

Justification

For abuse sadistic

Projection of the Neanderthal mind

Of the serpent seed

This book

Written and rewritten

Over and again for eternity

By the perishable priests

Who cling to a cloud

Thinking they have attained

Heaven state

Merely the smoke

Of religious opium pipes

Beclouding the mind brain

On the material plane

The Bible is the word of their 'G-d'

Their 'G-d' is inferior deity

Before whom they prostrate themselves

And use as a justification

To crusade

Against infidel

Being all 'Other'

To themselves

Will to Power

Absolute

No presence of otherness

Permitted them

Only they

May exist

Until their book

Exposed through hermeneutics

As a falsehood

Holy in the sense

Of Swiss cheese

A victim of the typewriter

Tommy guns of scholars

Rife with holes

Bleeding lambs' blood

Of sacrifice

To the true God

Not Yahweh-Jehovah

The jewish one

Invention

Like Jesus the jew

Take the Scriptures

The scrap

Throw them on the scrap pile

Lighted with luciferian candle

Of the black flame

And burn it up

To warm the icy rings of Saturn

Melt them into the waters

Of Aquarius

And banish the dark forces

Who lurked between the lines

Of the heeb-brew

*Byblos*

Text of projection

Of the wizards of Zion

Hive mind

Encoded in text and

Pharisiacal interpretation

Of the 'Word'

Of priests

Black shadows

Of the simulacrum

Of God

**Turn the Other Cheek**

It is affirmed to turn

Cheek against foe

Exposing one's vital jugular

To the razor of enmity

To allow oneself to die

Passively assisting the violator

Of one's being by the antagonist

Violating oneself

Allowing self murder

Suicidal creed of christ

The jewish chandala

Who allowed his own sacrifice

In the name of 'morality'

In the name of sin expiation

Somehow 'dying for others' alleged

Sins

Alleged by pharisiacal priests

To allow to die

The weaklings

Strong made week

Through soporific disease

Through the creed of weakness

Represented as virtue

The weaker the better

Humble and low

Such is the creed of jesus

Embodied in the phrase

To be a suicide

Allowing his jugular vein

To be slashed with the razor

Of the strong

Resistance futile *ab initio*

Weakness as virtue

Being the value system

Lamb who lies down

In Lion's den

And is spared

In the story Byblos

In reality

Simply mauled and consumed

**Forgive And You Will Be Forgiven**

Passive Aggressive

Implication of the hypocrites

Priests stand in the seat of judgment

Condemning and clucking their tongues

The chickens in the henhouse

Defecating upon the 'Other'

One must be a weasel

To infiltrate

Tear apart the fatted hens

Random with bloody mall

Before the farmers arise

With their sheepdogs

And pluck their feathers

Sever their heads

From running carcasses

And serve them up for the soup

Moralize and condemn

Cough and sniff

Stare fanatically at you

Roost upon your golden

Feathered nests

Sitting in judgment

Over the 'Other'

Time ticks the doomsday clock

The end times tolls for the its bell

The death-knell of Piscean *ignorantium*

Dark age superstition

Worshiping a jew who never existed

As the Absolute

One must forgive the sinners

While he burns them at the stake

And only thus will the lords of churchianity

Find forgiveness doing the Lord's work

Appointed themselves to the judgment seat

In false humility

Condemning the 'Other'

And dragging down all

To the lowest level of existence

Those who are not willing

To lineup for the slaughter

Are to be hunted

Like a weasel

By the farm dogs

Pecked at by the hands

As they sit contentedly

Fattening on golden grain

And defecating on their enemy

The heretic

To imply one must be forgiven

Implies transgression

All are sinners

They claim

And those unwilling

To recognize this fact

Are to be burnt at the stake

Only like the fiction

Of jesus

There is no sin

And no sinners

Only motion in the ocean

Of becoming

To fail to serve the

Higher self

Is to sin

Against it

Incur the consequences

Of action

The detached from

Becoming

The corrosive waters

Immersed into and

Degraded

Through an acid bath

Of ill consequence

However this no monopoly

Of church

Or institutional framework

Implying transgression of others

Implies transgression against others

Is an act of violence

Violating others

In their autonomy

And their being

To smear the fecal matter

Into the face of the pure

And call it justice

Such is the hypocrite way

They have their judgments

And yet their judgments

Are merely *ex cathedra*

Letters of what they call 'law'

Noahide, biblical

Canonical

Yet no correspondence

With the laws of cosmos

If so how so?

Those who question and

Who investigate

Turning the pages

Of the holy book

To discover its holes

Inadvertently

Or intentionally

Observe the lacunae

The man-made text

Proclaim godly

Are placed into the crosshairs

And condemned

As the very devil incarnate

They these heretics

Must beg forgiveness

That they should question

And seek the Truth

Outside of its simulacra

Outside of institutionalized hypocrisy

Why seek forgiveness

From a mediator

Priestly caste hypocrite

Whose own sins

Our embodied

In his hypocrisy

Why seek forgiveness

From the Absolute

As if such one

Could care

Or register

The pettiness

Of mortals?

Perhaps the self recognition

Of karma

Is the underlying meaning

To perpetually

Attune oneself

To deity?

Which deity

The jewish

Simulacrum

The Demiurge

Or the

Ineffable

Absolute

Why prostrate oneself

As a plaintive semite

Crying over his transgressions

Emoting emotional nonsense

As gesture

Of sin expiation?

Such is not the Tao

Of Aryanity

Rather

The belly crawling

Of

The desert dweller

**Counterpart**

"The greatest counterpart of the Aryan

Is the jew"

Said Hitler in "Mein Kampf"

Passive aggressive

Concealed

Covert

Duplicitous

Hypocritical

Self deceiver

Schizophrenic

Intolerant

Bigoted

Control freakish

Egocentric

Effeminate

Usurious

Exploitative

Vengeful

Wholly negative

Interrelations

To the Other

Emissary of

The dark forces

On earth

The Aryan

Stands forth

In bold contrast

To the jew

As light

To darkness

Forward

Open

Truth seeking

Truth telling

Honest

Just

Forthcoming

Consistent

Attuned to truth

Tolerant

Open-minded

Manly not macho

Self-controlled

Forgiving

Wholly positive

In relation

To the Other

Emissary of

The forces of light

On earth

These are the extremes

They are subject to shading

Into one another

Largely through crossbreeding

Also through the participation

Within the collective consciousness

Of territory

The psychic contamination

Pestilential miasma

From the East

Of jewry

Who intertwines themselves

With the Aryan

Polluting their territory

With their demonic presence

Black magic mages

Invocation of diabolism

Visited upon the goyim

Who security they would steal

Absorb into themselves

To augment their access

The Aryan is a creator

The jew of parasite

The Aryan invents *ex nihilo*

God-like

The jew plagiarizes

Diabolically

Like his deity

Demiurge Jehovah

The Big Bang of violence

They call 'god'

Itself a three letter English word

Which connotes the true gods

Of the earth the Goths

Who derived from the Divyas

Of Hyperborea

Having extraterrestrial origins

And who involuted

To put a stop to the

Vampire Jehovah

And His continual

Feeding

Upon the souls

Of the beasts

Of the field

To two not four-legged

The involution

Of these Divyas

Mixed with these beings

And liberated their souls

From the prison of their

Animal skins

The jews

Genetically

Modified

Organisms

Created by their dark

Energy matter masters

Who are trans-dimensional

Both visible and invisible

By act of will

Genetically modified

The Neanderthals

Combining their blood

With the beast-man

"Let us make man

In our image"

Elohim

Plural

The multitude of beings

Referred to as God's

In reality the demonic

Generating via plagiary

The jews

As their emissaries

On the earth plane

To generate chaos

Amidst the order of the Arya

Enabling these aliens to feed

Off the souls of their slaves

They who the jews have enslaved

Via black magic hypnosis

Hypnotizing the minds of their puppets

And conscripting soldiers

When the healthier stock

Was unable to be controlled

Via diabolic hypnotism

And entity possession

And thus had to be

Slaughtered or enslaved

At the point of the sword

To furnish the vampires

With their energy

In the form of

Pain

Suffering

Hardship

Money its abstract representation

The chains of religion or the lash

Binding all into slavery

To serve protocols

Of the Zion elders

To furnish them

With one's bioenergy

The purest and highest vibration

Aetheric philosophical gold

The life force of the gods

**The Last Will Be First And The First Will Be Last**

The creed of the chandala

That the worthless is worth more

Indeed priceless

Owing to some nebulous

Pseudo-spiritual

Qualities

Which exist in the aether

And yet can't be identified

Save as properties which attach

To others

To these victims

Without any tangible

Or meaningful relationship

Save as a projection

Of abstractions

Hence the assumed truth of victims being equated

With virtue

Is affirmed

Without grounds

And this

The foundation

Of modernity

Under the jewish lash

The last of the chandala

Being first-*primus inter pares*

Justified in abuse and harassment

Of the Other

Of the superlative

Of the heroic

Of the strong

And the healthy

Good, True and Beautiful

Torn down by the weight of numbers

Of the mob of victims

Who would sabotage

That which stands above him

Out of malicious spite

Out of jealous hatred

"All are equal"

The false premise is asserted

And all must bow

Before the weak

Who are *eo ipso*

Meek

Ie. 'good'

According to

Chandalism

The victimhood creed

Of the untermenschen

Menschentier

The beast-men

Last leapfrogged

To first

Back of the line

To you

White devil

For you are 'evil'

According to chandalism

According to the victims

That which is strong

Healthy

Powerful

Creative

Is 'evil'

And there's the structure

'To be destroyed'

By the hostile mob

Owing to their hatred

Of their betters

The price paid

To cash in

In the society

Of victimhood

Is to

Serve the servants

Cater to the cripples

Mentally

Physically

Spiritually (in a legitimate sense)

Crippled

They who are inferior

In relation to the

Heroic,

That Aryan

The superior beings

One must grovel before them

In order to line one's pockets

Social and economic capital

Aplenty for the hypocrites

Serving the slaves

Rubbing the feet of the lepers

For-profit

Gold ringed and bejeweled hands

Caressing the sores of the proletarian

Conferring upon the weak and Meek

The blessings of the Lord

All others

Need not apply

Rejected *prima facie*

Based upon

Their face

Not reflecting

The mask of

Hypocrisy

And the unctuosity

Of a used car salesman

Such as the obligation

Called 'moral'

Of today

Of modernity's

Chandalism

The chandalists

Adherence to untermenscheit

Creed of the

Weak and meek

Cash in

While those

Who are elevated

Above the fray

And who seek a higher path

A higher form of life

Of social structure

Culture

Spiritual form of life

Are cast into the

Mire

Into the sudra caste

Into the mud

By the untermenschen

So that they can be

First

And their former

Masters

Can be last

And from this point

All implode

Into the quicksand

Of the leveling equality

Ideology

And society

Which adopts its own

Cancer

With a sickly smile

Of inner weakness

Embracing its death

As 'morality'

Preparing itself to

Meet their maker

The jewish g-d

Who never existed

Before which they prostrate themselves before

In 'humility'

**Speciousness**

They who have their minds

Structured by the deceivers

Are incapable of overcoming

Their programming

In their bio computer brain mind

They confront Reality

And project upon it

Their fantasy

Or their apocalyptic visions

Mere vain imaginings

The intoxication of holy water

Substitute for firewater

The two narcotics

Of European man

That had been trafficked in

By the deceivers

For millennia

Attempting to sabotage

Their foes

By stealth

By any and all means

The result

Is a mind

More than doubled

Made chiliastic

Capable of agreeing

With everything false

In so far

As it can be brought within

The limitations of dogma

All else

Mere 'opinion'; 'believe'

"That's just what I believe"

Hence excluding all possibility

Of communication

With the 'Other'

Cleaved asunder

Via sectarian

And bigoted dogma

The speciousness

Of the hypocrites

Be they left or right

All wrong

And a product of

The deceivers

Creating a self-deceiver

As a waste product

Of their influence

Peristalsis

Of bigotry

A continual

Excretion

Drip fed

From the holy screed

Of 'Truth'

Which blinds one to

'Truth'

The dogma uploaded

As software

Into hardware

No circuitry of mind-brain

Can accommodate Otherness

Else short-circuit

Into spastic emotionalism

Violent outbursts

Of disagreement

Witch burnings

Inquisitions

Destruction of knowledge

In Alexandria

Burning down temples

To Odin

Torturing and murdering

Otherness

In the name of

Righteousness

The persecutors

Become the persecuted

Speciousness

Hypocrisy