



ARYAN

SYMBOLIST

POEMS

Aryan Symbolist Poems

Index

- pg.4 Scarcity-Based Mind Control
- pg. 8 Tradition
- pg. 13 Cubus
- pg. 16 Predatory Individualism
- pg. 20 Svadharma
- pg.25 Nimitta Matra
- pg.29 Lightning and Sun
- pg.35 Moral Violence
- pg.39 Impotent Display of Power
- pg.44 Slaves to Substance
- pg.48 Machine Man
- pg.53 Infernal Machine
- pg.55 Fertile Crescent
- pg.62 Mestizo
- pg.68 Questioning a Myth
- pg.73 Targeted
- pg.82 Win By Losing
- pg.87 Commie
- pg.92 Render Unto Caesar
- pg.97 Some Call It Communism
- pg.102 Judge The Not
- pg.108 Akadumbia
- pg.115 The Movement
- pg.121 Egalitarianism
- pg.127 Kind After Kind
- pg.132 Inversus Byblos
- pg.136 Turn the Other Cheek
- pg.138 Forgive And You Will Be Forgiven
- pg.144 Counterpart
- pg.151 The Last Will Be First And The First Will Be Last
- pg.157 Speciousness

Scarcity-Based Mind Control

Hunger one must sate
Such is the fated cyclicism
Or perhaps chosen?
Destiny of challenging kind
To fight in the mundane plane
Conquest and glory
However the monopoly lies
With Others, with the 'exceptional ones'
Hence must crawl on the belly
Scraps of food alone
Living for the next meal
Hand to mouth only
Bite one's fist and self harm
Not directed toward the target
That called 'prohibition'
Illegal
One must self abase
Christ-like castration
No war permitted 'the peaceful'
Sheep on the chemicalized lawn
Astroturf chewing the cud of plastic
Suburban world of the tragi-comedy
In the wheel rolling around Kronos

Alarms going off not klaxons
Awake and you thought-war!
But merely awakening from the sack
To face the petty war
The lesser jihad
Of the job life collecting the numbers
Inserting them into the bank
Central banking system golden chains
Placed around the redneck
Blue or white color no matter
Proletarians all in the matrix
Effendis sit above and gobble
Like turkeys loafing in the filth
Of their own excreta
Eject extra time of noahide 'law'
Nomoi of the Pharisees
Trapped within this structure
However one must
Yes one must
Necessary necessity
Of the cyclicism
Entropic eternal return
Amortization of the mort-gage
A dead pledge for Zion
Souls sold for foreclosures

A lease on death not life
Usury the iron chain with fools gold crowned
Thugs in force for their portion
The pie is sliced unevenly
To feed pigs on the animal farm
And animal farmers of the goyim
To continue to chain them
On a conveyor belt of factories
Repetitious slavery can engineer
A nine to nine not to five
Completion of the ritual
Finality the number
Nine
Five was Venus' portion
Stolen and supplanted
With simulacrum of Eternity
The effendi's prize held out
Paradise-the price of slavery
A mere illusion to keep the animals
In their pens with the cattle prod
Electrical punishment of scarcity
The bank account empty of numbers
Mere '0's' above the decimal
The hook of the Melchizedek's crook
Being the mediator function of priest

Intervention to save you
From your higher self
Live in fear and trembling
Before words who boastful claims make
Food? Shelter? Shiny objects?
Buy a Barbie doll-blowup doll
Manufacture genetic photocopies
Burn them in the fireplace
Of the higher self
Such declared 'immoral'
A prohibition
Obligation to perpetuate the cycle
Transform the animal farm no
One must not
No escape from the pens
Only a rat wheel roll
Nine to nine-finality
Completion
Once your life's clock
Ticks down to zero
Your carcass recycled
For 'morality', for 'science'
For food for Effendi
Organs and blood for the vampire
Of Zion deficient in the life force

Must feed on their slaves

Else expire in the wheel

Wheel within a wheel

The small elevated

Above the greater

Serving self

Under guise of others

Serving the servants

Justification

Excuse alone

Exploiting the cattle

For all their

Life force

Ceaselessly

Based upon fear

Of

Scarcity

Tradition

They want a new world order
All are to be uniform within
Wearing United Nations uniforms
Unitards of pale blue
For the retards
All are reduced to the
Grave Jew world
Ranked according to birth
Not merit, simply born into
A gold crib is enough to shine
All else cast out into the wastelands
Mud people and brutals to enforce
While the self-selected live within the bubble
Protected by the brutals whose violence
Is their claim to infame-to violate
The potentiality of the 'Other'
This no Tradition but perverse syncretism
Not solution to the problems
Problems engineered by them
The chaos of dialectical process
To sweep away all organic
Self developed, germinated
All blut und boden und ehre

Dishonorable spoiling the
Good; true and beautiful
In the name of their ego
Their projected excreta
'God'; Jehovah-Yahweh
Filthy Hebrew diarrhea
Upon the parchments called 'holy'
Spell caught by the mesmerism
The incantations and the formulae
All are designed to mesmerize
To entrain the consciousness with the lowest
Vibrations of diabolism, the tenebrous
The dark mages possessed by them
And enslave their charges for them
These reptilian creatures vile
Shape shifters in innerspace
In dark energy matter reside
Pseudo-tradition imposed upon the Tradition
Blinding the mindless rendered mindless
Through this imposition, this plagiary
Distortion of the True light
A gaslight of distortion indeed
The true light neither East nor West
Northern its origins
From the sunken continent

Atlantis and Hyperborea
The radiant light
Of the black sun
The True Tradition
Only available
For those with the Graal
God-particle, Divine Spark
Derived from the gods
Blood of blue
The memory of which transports
One backward along the leftwards
Swastika
The luck of the Aryan
Ayr-land/Ar, the Eagle soars
Toward its destination
On golden wings
Golden age not deceived by the
Mages of diabolism
Their sugar-coated poison pill
Swallow down and choke
The masses will
Not the Eagle soaring in the Heights
Has transcended the base born
The curs of the mire, of the gutter
Has left them to eat carrion

And feces of the dogma
Of Abraham
While he absorbs the radiance
Of the central sun of black light
Not subject to the cycles of decay
Rebirth in atrophied and degraded form
The Tradition is exclusive
Its key is of blood
Only they who possess it can arrive
All else shutout
The Golden Gates closed
Barring access to all of the
Sudras and the debased vaishyas
The untermenschen chandala
These the Eagle feeds upon
Circling the high heavens
Descends upon them with steel talons
To prey upon them the predator
Also to elevate them
Should they obey the law
Manava Dharma Shastra
Manu the man to come
Has arrived
Varnashrama-dharma
Color makes rank

And file

Demarcated by caste

Arranged in the pyramid

Stratified from the summit

Downward

The principle is what matters

Elevating all the True Light

Of the unknown God above G-d

Of the gods who from hence

Came and go again

By choice and destiny

Not compulsion

Diamonds amongst coals

They reflect the brilliance

Of the vril light

Dull glowing coals

Amplified only

No competition

Cubus

Krodur, Santur, Satya Yuga
Twin sun, blacklight vril
Cube ship break-in
Ice rings chains enslave
Matrix generated
Eternal return cyclicism
Rat wheel clockwise
Lower density consciousness
Reptilian vampires feed
Cybernetic panopticon
Robotic meat puppets
Controlled by them
Asuras-god-less
Godlets golems
Worshiping slave religion
Worshiping Kaaba cubus
Trapped within and without
Vital force harvested
Empowering asura demons
Empowering their meat puppets
Vampires all
The blood is the life
Hence revolutions and wars

Created massive sacrifice
From the fumes of pain
From the fumes of lust
Of hatred-lower vibration
This the vampires absorb
Trapped in the cube
Worshiping 'The One'
Else nihilism and with it
Felo de se-inability
To continue without a higher ideal
Cubus leads to inertia
Entropy it leads to
Cyclists cycling in the rounds
Eternally unto extinction
Unto atrophy with no higher principle of being
To begin one must be aware
One must attach self to Self
Must pick oneself up from the mire
Not a swine be
Not immersed in the grime
Of hedonism, self-indulgence
Not self-development
Blood memory awoken
Recollection of the ancestors
Feel the stir of this kindling

Boiling with heathen rage
At the suppression of the cube
Break out of prison forcefully
Not to shoulder the blame of others
No karmic scapegoat or
Opfer sacrifice for mire dwellers
The blood runs and waxes hot
Of ancestral berserker fury
Does not run cold, sanguine sangfroid
But burning cold of transcendence
Bright as magnesium
Light and hard as titanium
The Uranian ruler overcomes the cubus
In the Golden age
Satya, of Aquarius
Saturnian atrophy and crystallization
Broken through the ossification
Triumph of the Will boils the blood
Kronos released from ice prison
The rings melt with the Krist Ray
The Krists of Atlantis awake
Like Hoder, like Barbarossa
Earthly paradise Elysium
Aetherialized matter
Illumination of the world

With Vrill of the Aryan

Masters of the universe

In the green-land

Predatory Individualism

The animal-man pashu triumphant

Beast and man together

Gods have slumbering lie still

Have shut their eyes to Truth

Have allowed hoodwinking

On part of kikery

Kikery and impotent-arrogant black mages

Worshiping 'The One' in blindness

Call it faith, the blindfold of vision

Call it negation of the Truth

Truth substituted not

Merely covered over

Simulacral encrustation

Projection of demon bukkake

From impotent phalli

Limp and shriveled

Such is the dogma

Churchman and false light pretender

Can't solve problems with problems

Only create chaos and more *ad infinitum*
Or *ad finitum- terminus est*
With their collapse the deluge
Of the True light bathing the earth
In golden glow of Satya
These barbarous wretches
Animals alone, no higher
Want to 'get', to impose power upon all
Assimilate all into Borg hive mind
Erase the souls individual
Synthesize and syncretize all
Dull gray world of falsehood
Overlaid by Simulacral rainbow
These brutes feed upon fear
Mass generated by black magic
Demons circum-ambulate
Believe they have 'truth', in truth
Mere empty belief of vainglory
Deny all value to the Other
Deny all worth to all but self
Little 'self' little godlets
Droplets from the phallus
Of the Demiurge
Eeked out as a forceful projection
Of the insanity of despotic violence

Upon the harmony
Upon the Truth (good, beautiful)
Order of diamond precision and hardness
Encrusted with matter of the sewer
Crust-insanity; common-ism-commode-ism
Philosophy of the gutter
Religion of the reality denier
The godlets of the lodges
The synagogues-sin-of-Gog and Magog
Wax figures claim illumination
Melt under their own napalm ejaculations
Attempting to absorb the life force of all
Choke on the fumes of sacrifice, bloody meat
Self-defeating
The individual cannot survive
An island unto itself
Can only live as living dead thing
Atrophying overly impress
Gravitation forces of its Lord (of Time)
Generated from Kronos the reaper
Temporalizing and finite it seeks to cease
Understanding not as it has neglected all
But itself divorced from all heedless of all
Feeding off the blood of its cruelty
Harmony and Truth are one

And Justice follows *ordine geometrico*

They who would geometrize and

Platonic Ideas reify are

Living in the cubus

Blind to their own limitations

Placing self before Self and others

As there are no Others

Save in harmonious separation

Not violent assimilation

Nevertheless a war

Bellum omnium contra omnes

Perpetual, everlasting contest

Agony of agonism

The predator preys upon himself

Unknowing his gain is loss

Absurd life

Jungle beast of the concrete steps

Cannibalize yourself in Other

Rend your meat and blood

Condition of mind imaginary

Creating a phantom world

Representation of a representation

Svadharna

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

One's duty-Svadharna

One must do

Play his role and shut his mouth too

The Oracle of Delphi

Gnothe seuton

Know thyself implies

The proper nature of the being

Like Aquinas says

The monk was right at least

With respect to the proper being

Proper destiny one achieves

To the essence, the nature

Tat twam asi (this thou art)

All beings play their role

In differentiated Being

Manifestation of Divine Will

Within the phenomenal plane

Only not christian

Not propagation alone

Not animals on the animal farm

Not pigs in the sty

Giving of their life force to

Animal farmers
People managers
Control freaks of Zion
No the proper destiny
Is the higher True identity
Beyond the phenomenal plane
Beyond the *generatione et corruptione*
The imperishable in eternity
Ad aeternitatis
On the mundane the Divine
Springboards to the stars
Ardua per astra
Svadharna
The caste system had it
The law code of Manu
Prescribed a role based upon varna
Color the demarcation of
Social function (varnashrama dharma)
This the structure
The function lies within
As the kernel within the shell
As the center of the poll
The axis powers
Widder-shins
Against the cycles

Of the Demiurge of entropy
Reverse course: 'links; rechts; links"
Back to Hyperborea
By playing one's role
As stated a springboard
To stars from Earth
The leftward swastika
Rotates around Being
Around that which was lost
To the myopia of the profane
Trapped within the cycles of entropy
Rusting steel amidst temporality
To shine anew the goal
By playing one's role
Beyond time and space
The farmer farms
He is the soil and action
Growing under radiant sun of mind
He shines his generative principle
Upon the static earth
Dynamic spirit projected
Emanation of the Will
Of the creator, the Aryan
The true child of the gods
And indeed of God

In heaven on earth
No escapist flight
But rooted in the soil, the blood
The myth of the blood goes forth
In workboots and jackboots
Svadharna
The conception of the maid
Bringing forth the Superman
The child of Krist
Krist of Atlantis
Not imitation of the Truth
Semitic construction
Judeo-christian
Aryan Kristianity
The polar Hyperborean mythos
Mythos of the blood
The soldier of today
Soul-dier, mercenary henchmen of Zion
Serving the tyranny of Kikery
Wrapping up all and sundry
Bonds of rusting iron
Amortizing as the system collapses
Degrades through impossibility
Unsustainable system of chaos
Not harvestable by the hands of de-men

Of shudra chandala
The master of the universe alone transcends
In imminence
Bringing upward the lower
Encrustation of mud and static stones
Transformed into pyramid and ziggurat
Under the triumphing will
Of the crowned and conquering Krist
Child of the gods of Thule
Not the imitators be
Those who make counterfeit man in sky
Call 'Him' reality
Mere false idol
Doing one's duty leads to Telos
The end
End times only destiny
Can intervene
Through the triumph of the Will
Of the Graal
Radiant black light of Arya

Nimitta Matra

"Nothing but an instrument"

Such is the nature

Detached action

One looks not to the perishable

But to the Eternal eternally

Transcendent

In imminent domain

Amidst war and suffering and strife

Transcending the combat while

Combating with the Will to Eternity

Only flesh suit perishes

The soul carries forth

Ardua per Astra

To the proper place

Based upon essence

Energetic pattern

He is an instrument

Is the warrior

Of the Divine Will

Working through himself

The communication

To Divyas and immortals

Through the eighth or invisible

He acts who acts
Not all acts have
Ontological validity
Some, nay most
Mere excreta of the consciousness
To be flushed down the toilet of oblivion
Into the abyss of non-being
Temporal temporality
The Time Lord of the Demiurge
Drains away the life force
Vampiric
Soul Harvester seeking the living dead
To feed his bloodlust
Most of all for the trap
Smell the cheese these rats
The cheese of lust
The aroma of the ego
'Heed the fruits of action'
Most all
Staring into their vanity mirror
Look upon all
And structure them as 'tool'
Utility, the only meaning of friendship
An instrument of diabolic forces
Not of the Divine Will and the Divyas

The instrument for the satisfaction
Of ego yields
Their ego extinction hence
Living dead, the zombies past
Walking into the lake of fire
With a smile of arrogance
Condescension
Mask of politeness
Insincere
Plastic world, plastic people
Made in a think tank
Engineered in bio-lab
Cybernetic robots
Data, the droid
Only functioning in accordance
With programming
By the programmers
Of the bio-computer mind brain
Inputs and outputs
The function, the essence doesn't match
Software imposed by a religion
Via tele-vision, telepresence of demons
Of the dark forces imposing mental influence
The programmers behind the programmers
The program of the mind

Created on the basis of a blueprint
Most all agree
Popularity is truth
The robots are instruments
Of external forces
The man of Tradition
The man of race
An instrument of Divine Will
And his attuned own will
True Will
Resonating with the Divine
Carry out his duty
Without expectation of reward
Selfless Self
Utilizing the *corpere* as a tool
To hammer the enemy
To construct and to create
Build a paradise on the mundane
Spiritualized first earth manifesting
Banishing the dark age of the Kali
The clock ticks down to doomsday
For the profane
They who used their self
As a tool for the perishable
The imminent and cut

Their silver cords
With the Golden shears of Mammon
Severing themselves
From the Golden age in Elysium
Hence one's Svadharma
He must be
According to destiny
According to essence
"Nothing but an instrument"

Lightning and Sun

Devi's book revealed
The Truth
The cycles of time
Spiraling down
From Satya Yug to Kali
Golden age to iron
Less sun more lightning
Less attachment to Brahma
Less Brahmanical
More chaos
Less sun
The dark age
Obscured by the clouds

Of the obscurantists
And the falsifiers
'The Truth' in reality a lie
Superimposed upon Truth
Brahma concealed by the asuras
The materialization
Creates an ossification
And gradually
Inexorably as Ixion's wheel
As Grotti's mill
Grinds the meal of life
In the mundane
Gradually,
Inexorably
Leads to the nadir
Darkest period
Saturnine
Leaden
And this requires
The lightning
Blitzkrieg
To
Illumine the darkness
To liberate the souls
Of the somnolent

The echoes of karma
Ricocheting off the
Walls of the matrix
Of the Demiurge
Breaking them down
Fissures in the wall
As the asuras tear
Themselves in frenzied panic
Leaving windows of opportunity
Lucky chances full of meaning
To the Viryas to impose
A blitzkrieg, lightning war
Of the black sun
Raise from which
Penetrate the leaden casket
Of living dead mortals
Trapped within the walls
Of the cycles of time
Their destiny their own
Carved out through karma
Action
Either that of the worldly
Who dissipate
Or the detached to
In actionless action

Transcend their pashu state
Who dwell in Eternity
And who must bring
Lightning to crash against it
To sunder and explode
Through implosion of force
Prison of violence
Which hands in all
And in which all
Are slowly
Gradually
As a living dead thing
Being absorbed into
Their time Lord Demiurge
Thus one must be
In order to Be
Lightning with only
The sun of the vril
Sun behind the sun
Liberated Aeon
The ice rings' melted
And the captive
Freed
To feed him
The enemy must be defeated

And only the
Purple lightning
Of the vril
Of the Northern Light
Of Atlantean fame
Can manifest
Over the ruins of a fallen world
The world of the Demiurge
Else the outcome
Being the destruction of all
Through a gradual
Inexorable
Atrophy of the soul
On the part of the pashu
And his frenzied
Irrational Sub-personality
Dweller in the depths
Who can't exist
At any other than an animal level
Hence beast-man
The inevitable self destroyed
Living for the moment
Thrills and pleasures
Soon to forget
Incapable of recollection

Of the eternal realms
Of Hyperborea
Ride the lightning
The sahasrara chakra
Purple toga of the Emperor
Of the Arya
Noble
Never base in origin
Only exclusive property
Of the Teuton
And kin
Not of all
The lightning
And the black sun
Shines from
The Graal
On the third on
Of the
Self
Divinized
Divya

Moral Violence

The talk of satyagraha

Non-violence

Is the implication

Of violence of the Other

They who the pacifist

Seek to attack

Will to Power as pacifism

Chandal morality of the slave

Effective tool

Of animal Cunning

Beast-man adopts this strategy

Easily manipulated

Or disgusted

Masters acquiesce

Make concessions

Out of pity

Out of love

Out of disgust

Out of necessity to quell rebellion

The slave absorbs more power

Through possum play

Playing victim as a villain

Would slough off the Ethiopian skin

Change their spots as a leopard

No such option

Just deception

Deceiving master

To become master

Passive aggression

Victim pose as Will to Power

Only works on the Aryan

He who is detached

From the mundane

Who has no qualms

In most cases

With giving of himself

But still in too many

The human all too human element

The plaintive cries of 'peace'

Weeping with onions

Crocodile tears

Theater of the real

Through the cunning of the pashu

Lemurian origins of this

Behavior of the servant

To serve the servants

Heaven sent

The program

Uploaded into the mind
Of the naïve
Of the arrogant
Drafted up as a blueprint
By the arch deceivers
The sneaks and corrupt
Of the hidden hand and the dark forces
Using the plaintive cry of the wounded
To pluck the heartstrings
As an evil Angel the harp
Of the mind brain of Arya
Cunningly observed from the shadows
A mark to be exploited
The Aryan was too concerned
With the higher to perceive
The lower
His eyes upraised to heaven
Or to the gleam of gold and jewels
To perceive the scuttling creatures
In and out of the shadows darting
With poison knives clenched
In their smiling maw
The morality of these hypocrites
Is merely a power-play
'Moral'

The meaning of which
Is simply a justification
For raw power
To enhance and elevate one's own
The ultimate violation
Of caste and race
Varnashrama dharma
Inversion and regression
Of the divine pyramid
Under the guise of 'the new dispensation'
Where last and first are substituted
Usurpation of the Hero
By anti-hero
Everything now anti
No longer the brave and the bold
Fools gold for philosophical gold
The magnum opus
Now transformed into minor
The opus of the deformed
The untermenschen
Having a hatred
For the Good, the True and the Beautiful
The best of the best
Are coated with mud
The sins of the untermensch

Who seeks to defile
The higher as the lower stock
Has now
Wormed into power
From the mud
Into the oak temples and houses
Of their host
Termites and worms burrowing in
Weakening the foundation
Will it collapse in on itself?
Leaving a ruin
Unless the exterminator
Comes in
And takes out the pests
With Zyklon-B

Impotent Display of Power

Impose your falsehood upon all
Only violence can attain
This temporary arrangement
Of master and slave
The Masters of the lie
Organic lie
Jewry

Kikery
Chicanery of the golem
Of the dark forces
Transforming all through the lie
Of religion
Into their meat puppets
Chattel slave labor
To submit themselves
To their 'Lord'
A mere simulacrum
For the Lords of the sin-a-gog
They are impotent
Yet proclaim
Indeed broadcast
From brass trumpets
From Golden shofar
From Mount Zion:
"Ecce homo!
Behold the jew
Master of the globe!"
Dominion mandate
Scribed by Pharisees
Gives lease on all
Chattel cattle
Chained to the wheel

Of their masters
Would be divinely appointed
In reality merely
A puppet of demons
The delegates of evil
Enabling the theft of souls
Declare themselves Absolute
Supreme beings' own children
Braggadocio in extremis
Boundless arrogance
Matched only by their masters
The host of vampires
In dark energy matter
Dwelling between the third and fourth dimension
Not visible to the profane
These beings nonetheless
Powerless
To stop the Divyas
Who already have won
Now it is our time
In this physical dimension on Gaia
To bring heaven down to earth
To ensure a paradise
And to banish the darkness
By banishing the dark forces

And their mendacious minions
Cast into the bonfires of their vanity

Already

But physical and metaphysical soon

Carcasses on the spit roasting

No moral praising and worshiping

The Demiurge

Only facing the facts

Concrete and particular

As well as intellectual

In the Platonic sense

Ideas

Egregores

That give proof of the lie

Of the hordes

Of the scum

Parasites

Uncreative

Mere exploiters

Coming deceivers

The time has come

For the new light

Of the black sun

Dawning on the horizon

Of the Satya Yuga

The night has nearly passed
The inevitable conclusion
Either here in the physical
Or metaphysical- spiritual
Or both
Likely both
With the banishment
Of the clouds
Of unreason
And pseudo-revelation
The real revelation
Is that of the breath of Brahma
As the book of life's leaves
Turn over
With the changing of the season
From the icy crystallization
Of the fimbulvetir
To the new dawn
Of Líf and Lífthrasir
The Demiurge castrated
The double sun shines again
As the dark forces dissipate
Into the black holes of eternity
The Telos of Isis
Game over for the plagiarists

Slaves to Substance

Modernity has much to offer of quantity
It has much quantity of the transient and temporal
Much quantity without ontological validity
Of the perishable, of the corruptible
It has divorced itself from Eternity
Severing the silver cords of the human all too human
With Saturnian lead inside
It has made all into one quantitative mass
The fecal mass of the multi-cult
Whose halitosis breath breathes the perfumed phrases of modernity:
"Humanity;
Peace;
Equality;
Love"
And other emotionally charged verbiage
Within the context of modernity
That is to say of the present epoch
Of the *Nunc Stans* devoid of Eternity
Of the fleeting moment
All have been addicts
Chasing a rush
Caught up in the current of becoming

Drowning in the corrosive waters samsaric

Wrapped up in Maya's veils they suffocate

In their own iniquities

A substance user and abuser

That consumes quantity

A polyp

A tube of digestion

Assimilation

Excretion

Of matter

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

They are addicts to materiality

Bound to the mire of quantity

They sink amidst the sewer

Of the *cloaca gentium*

High on the object of attentional focus

Source of thrills and excitation

Buzzed by substances myriad

Administered multi-factorial he

And by any and all routes of ingress

Oral, rectal, mental

Absorbing substance

And becoming substance

You are what you eat

And what you excrete

They have tied themselves these earthbound souls
Riveted to the bedrock of the mundane
With chains of adamant
Yet they go ever downward
Falling into the flames of desire
Tantalus-like they kindle themselves
Eagerly grasping with desirous appetite
The bottles of sulfuric acid, of the corrosive waters
Smoking the opium of sense
Injecting the stimulation of substance
Activating the dormant consciousness
Which needed that additional kickstart
In order to Be
Amidst the non-being of fragmentation
Blown away by the four winds
Of temporality
And draining away into the sewers
Of the *cloaca gentium*
And yet the prospect of more
Confronting desire desire is
Reflection, reflecting its vacuity
A hall of mirrors reflecting appearances
The illusion plays upon the mind
And beguiles
One is Narcissus

Seduced by imagination
A conjurer of elemental imagos
Juxtaposed together and yet as a nothing
A kaleidoscope of ever-changing forms
One is lost to himself as lost to Divinity
One loses himself in the midst of
Vain imaginings
Mere fleeting conjuration's
But he is occupied
Lusting after substance
No time, no time
Everything ceases
As the clock ticks
As the future exists
As a perpetual flood
Of potentiality
One arrives on this-tiger
Of non-being
In pursuit of Eternity
Or rather
In pursuit of transience
Losing himself
In confrontation
With that which doesn't exist
As for ever in process

Of perishing
Clinging to the transient
One is as Tantalus
With the fruit of desire
Being a fruitless endeavor
Grasping the ungraspable
And consuming the consumable
Or rather un-consumable
As nothing exists
And everything is permitted
Even for the slave
Of desire

Machine Man

The man of modernity is a mechanism
"L'homme machine" as Le Mettrie said
Rationalist-materialist robot man
Divorced from the higher states of Being
A crystallized consciousness
A mental prison trapping himself within
Can't escape the limitations
Self-imposed upon himself
He is an automaton
Numbers and texts

Digits on a screen

A bank account

On a gas meter

On a utility bill

On a receipt

Bill of goods

He is quantitatively

Determined

By that in which he is enmeshed

A system of

Exploitation

That he perpetuates

In order to fulfill

His own mechanical

Processes and functions

He seeks to fulfill

His functions

And his processes

That determine his being

Which becomes Telos

Means is essence

Existence and

To 'survive'

And to thrill

Maximize pleasure

Minimize pain
A roller coaster ride of indulgence
He is trapped himself
Owing to his programming
Operating on the basis of
His software of
'Education'
'Social conditioning'
A 'good citizen'
In reality the node
Of the matrix
Of a certain spatio-temporal
Locus
He is a transceiver of
Electrical impulses
'Data' that are processes
Of the mind brain
That ceases to be mind
And becomes brain
The ossification
Of the Divine
Within the structures
Of the machine matrix
Purely wooden, icy
Earthly

In the age of lead
He relishes this poisoning
With lead
As he delights in
The most dense
Blocking all sutler forces
Numbing the mind brain
Into a robot mechanism
A meat machine
Developing
Anything
The ossified carapace
Of the exo-skeleton
Within which he undergoes
Processes
And functions
Left to right
Top to bottom
Deducing conclusions
Within the system
Of so-called information
Database
No longer knowledge
Not even opinion
But simply facticity

Data
Info-mation
For the robots
Of other-motion
Not auto
As self is no-self
But a node alone
In the system of objects
Who no longer are subjects
But merely robots
Whose thoughts are crystallized data
Sights; sounds; sensations
Formed into a relatively distinct object
Though perishable
Hence only relatively
Existent
In reality
Non-existent existence
A machine world of absurdity
Operating through itself
And tearing itself to pieces
Through its own absurd cyclicity
As the cycles of time swirl
Around the axis of the pole
With a fever pitch

Of intensity
The doomsday clock ticks
While the machine man
Atrophies and amortizes
As 'being unto death'
The machine mechanism
Wound up
Ticks down
And explodes
Through its
Kinetic force
Turned against itself
In *felo de se*
Machine man
Melted down in the furnace
Alloyed into a new man
In the Satya Yuga

Infernal Machine

The Demiurge-clockwork mechanism of corruption
The Satanic explosion of the demon robot
Over the cosmos
The ocean of being a non-being
Genesis of violation

The advent of corruption
A crystallized heaven and earth
Becoming ever denser in entropy
Trapping the souls within itself
Tearing all down from the heights
Encrusted with material rust
The dynamism of life
Rendered static
Congealed in atrophy
Amidst the gravitational waves
Of the Logos
The world made matter
The death force
Which eviscerates those who
Had only potential being
In terms of
Ontological validity
Trapping them in 'matter'; 'their time is short'
As a cycle around the wheel
Day after day amidst
The eternal return
The cycles of incarnation
Within the machine
In the gears as they grind
The clanking and grating

Generating sparks satanic
No Divine Sparks of the Graal
As rust falls into the
Machinery
Clunking and banging
The machine continues its motions
Eventually to cease to exist
Through its own failed precision
Its own asymmetry

Fertile Crescent

From the desert the arvasthan
Resultant product miscegenant
Neanderthal Akkadian, Sumerian Aryans
Through conflict formed
Hybridized product of rapine
Schmitar-sword slaking its thirst
Blood of the gods the culture of middle-eastern
Synthesis of Divine and earthly
Venus and moon worshippers
Crescent and star of perfection
Green star of Lucifer rising
Over the horizon of mourning
Heralding the ascension arabi

The desert encroaches
All await an escape
Embodied in the rites
Of Venus Lucifer
That enables a stability
In the order of their ziggurats
Once Sumerian origin
Now Babylonian
Of Gilgamesh and Ishtar Venus
Ereshkigal Luciferos
Marduk once Enki was
El projects himself upon the summit
Saturnian
Control system of the reptilian's
Observed as loannes
Out of the waters leaping
Clothed in Dagon fish scales
Priest robes
And yet not human
All too human
But perhaps above?
The lizard people
Female cradling her lizard child
Perhaps this signified
The takeover of the aliens

From outermost reaches
Colonizing the planet for El
Saturn colonized prior to
Encircled in the icy rings
Of the alien captors
Now on earth they are
Return to conquer
Destroyed the Gobi
And have enslaved
The arvasthans
Amongst others
Employing their
Kaaba worship
Black cube prison
Of the Demiurge
Encircling and enslaving
Subjecting to mind control
The witless 'beasts
Who call themselves 'men'
According to
Emissaries earthly
That being jewry
The slaves of the globe
The schmitar conquers
Destroys all

Of the once existent
Stone monuments
Bas-reliefs
Texts burned
Bodies lacerated
Springboards to heaven
Sabotaged
Training within
The matrix cube of mind control
To service the reptilians
With their bio-energy
The Fertile Crescent
No longer fertile
Barren of spiritual life
Not alone through miscegenation
But through cultural devastation
Burying the spiritual in the rabble
Of the structures of ascension
The symbolic language
Of the gods
Being supplanted
With that of the Demiurge
'G-d'
The coterie of aliens
That adhere to

The violence
Of 'The One'
In its explosion
Of violence
Upon the cosmos
The Big Bang
Satanic explosion
Shaitan the adversary
Of the ineffable
The True God's
Like Atlantis
And Hyperborea
Submerged
Unable to be discovered
In the rubble
By the spiritually blind
Whose sight is obscured
Whose mind is entrapped
In the angularity
And linearity
Of the Kaaba
Unable to
Either breakthrough
Or pull aside
The veils of illusion

And observe the Truth
The crescent fertile was
Date palms and gladness
Upon the banks of Euphrates
Extending to the Nile
The rites of Osiris
And those of Isis
Enabling the
Resurrection heroic
Of the god-man
Debased rites however
Which became tarnished
With the mixture
Of the *cloaca gentium*
The waters of the Nile
Once pure
And so too the Euphrates
Becoming muddied
With the mixture of the pashu
Drowned in the mud
And evolving
Into the sub-personal
Into the cthonic
Rites of the
'Semite'

Of the
Reptilian-Neanderthal
Hybrid
Who mixed his
Intoxicating wine
With the
Aqua vitiae
Of the pure
All fell
Through this mixture
And reduced
To the current
Fallen world
With the star of the now fallen man
Subordinate to
The dog star
And not uplifted to Lucifer
Serving the reptilian demons
And carrying out what they will
Without a word of protest permitted
As blasphemy and heresy condemned
To banish to the lake of fire

Mestizo

Kukalcan, quetzacoatl
The God of the white gods
The colonialists
The liberators
Contra to modern reckoning
And propagandistic distortion
The blue-eyed and the blue blooded
Teaching the pashu beast-men
To learn and to develop
Into higher beings
To create a civilization
Textiles and temples
Technology harmonious
Based upon implosion
Based upon the vril
Transmitted through the Graal
And the superlatively
Developed third eye
Of the white god's
Of Atlantis
And Hyperborea
The humble folk
Autochthonous

Dwelt in harmony
With the gods
And were a synchronous
Caste
Of divine inspiration
This until the serpent seed
Entered with their slave minions
Under treacherous cover
Under the 'gospel truth'
It's concomitant
Of ultraviolent
Imposition
Upon the naïve and gullible
Transformed into 'heretics'
And killed
Enslaved
And exploited
The white gods
Destroyed or escaped
Into the hollow earth
And await
The day of reckoning
Against the Semite church
Of Roma
To defeat

The violence of
The Demiurge
With AMOR
Magic love
Implosion against explosion
Transmuting the violence
Of the imitators of Truth
Into harmoniousness
Resonating with Truth
The demon spawn of jewry
Hybrids
Let their hypnotized slaves
Souls captive, the 'christly ones'
Destroy their enemies
In the continent of Avalon the white land
Of Huitramanaland
In the southern hemisphere
Of the physical
And now northern hemisphere
Of the spiritual
Dimension
Taking captive
For their lizard slaver
Masters of evil
These cybernetic robot hybrids

Part alien part Neanderthal
And other parts 'Goyim'
Spock from Star Trek
Leading the 'Galactic Federation'
In the background
Behind the less hybridized
Capt. Kirk (Anglo-jew hybrid)
The land of the Aryan
Now populated by mestizos
Mixed in every way by
The anti-race of jewry
As a formulation for slavery
Confusing the castes
Degrading the pure
To detach them
From higher consciousness
And thus enable kikery
And reptilian trans-dimensionals
To enslave this world
To vampirize it
As soul food to feed themselves
Against the pure
And the impure mestizo
Capturing them
And further Robotizing them

Reducing them to the cybernetic

Level in the age of lead

Of Kali is most tenebrous

A seemingly perpetual night

Of false light

Like the false suns of streetlamps

Computers and microwaves

The once radiant sun's rays

Blocking them out the chemtrail clouds

Like roach spray on vermin

The kikery cabal and their minions

Masons who past masters be

Of the jew-twice the child of hell

Steeped in the dark arts

Of the vile reptiles

Formerly the sun shone

Double

Now singular

And into obscurity

Of a technologized matrix

Of lowest density

The gravitational waves

Generated from the captive

Saturn Ion

Degeneration

And corruption
Ensues
As the Orichalchum
Rusts, in the age of lead
The demon seed Spawn
In subterranean regions
Beneath the earth
Awaiting a return
Only under a
Terra-formed
World
Of darkness
The counter-initiations
Of the vile semites
And their minions
Prepare the second coming
Of the artificial Messiah
The cyborg
Of the collective consciousness
Kikery and the asuras
Who dwell in inner space
Await their triumph
The Dominion mandate
However
On the horizon dawns

The black light
Of the black sun
Already melting
The icy rings
Of the Time Lord
With its Krist Ray
The ray of the immortals
Vril force to defeat
The host
Of
Hate-filled
Savages

Questioning a Myth

The christ myth affirmed literal
Perhaps such a man walked
However no proof of such
Ancient records thorough and exhaustive
Vested interests of the church they exist
And yet none to show
Only relics and facsimiles
Painted cloth with cartoon images
Graven images
Shrouds in the cloud of glory

Shekinah in raptures the gullible
Shining from priestly vestments
And all manner of pageantry
If no literal meaning
Does it still have meaning?
Perhaps the center of the galaxy?
Black sun, the hidden sun
Or behind the visible
Generating the vril
Of the Odic force to melt the icy rings
Around Saturn-Santur
Of the second coming?
Perhaps
Perhaps merely the inner Krist
An Asiatic concept
And the alchemy
Of transmutation
From man into Superman?
Perhaps the true Son of Man?
Perhaps Astro-theological
Perhaps the rising and dying Osiris
Only called 'christ jesus'?
Perhaps both or all of the above?
Or none of the above
Perhaps the myth

Invented to enslave
Perhaps the thought form
Empowered by the enemy
Of the goyim
As they worship and 'bow before He'
He who is alleged to walk
On water
On the waters, the cosmos
Luke Skywalker
Lucifer?
Perhaps the only meaning available
To be intelligible
Else a mere word and text
The Bible deemed 'holy'
But like Swiss cheese
Lacunae abound
Testifying to invention
Of mere mortals
Flesh and blood creators
Affirming the consequent
A question begging question
Textbook case
The book is holy
And this the Word
No external

Only internal
Evidence
It stands on its own merit
And this alone
Without substantiation
Or without merit
And yet
Archetype
Harkening to the Tradition
Quasi-Apollonian
The hypostasis
Hypothesis
Of the Absolute
God-man
Sonnenmensch
The man-God
Krist of Atlantean origin
The corruption of the semite
Rendered sickly and perverse
The heroic Baldr
Reduced to an ailing cretin
'My God' why hast thou forsaken me
The cretinous cry of victimhood
As a curse upon the strong
By the pusillanimous and vile

Chandala mud crawlers
Would muddy the pure
Psyche-spiritual defilement
By the untermenschen
The myth may be used
However its use value
Lies away from the pathos
Of the near Easterner
Toward the transcendence
Of the Externsteine
And the cold wind
Of Hyperborea
The church will implode
And the Satanic explosion
Of the Demiurge
And his minions
Will cease
Hyperborea
Rising from the ocean
Into which it was submerged
After the fall of Atlantis
Krist resurrected as a hero
As Kalki avatara
In the age of heroes
To bring about the Yuga

Called Satya

Wisdom

Golden age

Targeted

Subterranean savages creeping and peeping

Following the blueprint of their mossad handlers

Chasing the Golden carrot and seeking

To level up in the hierarchy

Of the Zion world disorder

These Shabbos goyim

Witless

Having nothing in contents

Of consciousness

Chasing status and the universal value form

Of empty abstraction

Seeking to be a significant figure

Through torture; murder and sabotage

Of the 'Other'

The target

Deemed worthless

Or valueless

By the hypocrite

Sadists

Of Zion
Who delight
In abusing; torturing
The 'Other'
Anyone who does not
Resonate
With their demonic hive mind
Anyone who seeks a higher path
By holding down others
So very jew-like a motive
And so very vile in consequence
The base born extrapolated
Their consciousness upon the mindless
And tear down all
Into the abyss
Of non-being
Negating the being
Of the 'Other'
No room for difference permitted
Hence one is targeted
The reason
Placed in the crosshairs
In a false world
Of Maya
All are equal

And difference which cannot be ignored
Must be destroyed
Ignore the shining light of the Hero
The golden radiance of the superlative
Drag down into the ditch this symmetrical
'The One' who stands above
And on their own two legs
Such is the consequence
Of 'equality'
A chainsaw to the neck
To create a higher stature
And hence a dysfunctional chaos
Perpetuating itself without higher principle
Of Universal Order
The implosion of the structure of organic hierarchy
Imploding under the principle of falsehood
That being the sign of equality
Two parallel bars
Which are nonetheless two
Hence unequal
Irregardless of the point of view
Of comparison
Spatio-temporally
And metaphysically
Unequal

Non-equal
No possibility of being
A mere abstraction
Projected upon the organic
A plastic mold forced upon
The pre-given
That which has ontological validity
Is ignored and denied
That which has no such
Affirmed and exalted
As an act
Of witchcraft black
The practical idealism
Of the qabbalist
Reifying the Idea
Without
Basis
Hence all have
Imposed upon them
This abstract category
A chainsaw
To the legs
Reducing all to a heap
Over which the
Reaper with his scyth stands

Reving combustion engine
The massacre of the Good
True and Beautiful
Hence what is equal
And only hence
As no equality exists
Save in death
Hence the equality sign
Two parallel bars
Always accompanied by
The peace sign
Inverted life rune
Circled in the ouroboros circle
Of the eternal return
Hence death through entropy
And atrophy of the soul
Such is 'going to God'
Extinction of the self
In the Other
Denial of all difference
Equals peace equals equality
To affirm difference
Such is the hunted
The targeted
The different who is

Endowed with and possesses
The classical virtues
That which stands above
In the hierarchy
Must be held down
Excluded or
Negated
With extreme prejudice
As the 'Other'
Which threatens the
Mire of sewage
From continuing
It's boiling and bubbling
To melt down all
And release their life force
For the feeding of the demons
Who enslave the earth
And indeed the galaxy
Through an encrustation
Of the Divine
In *materia secunda*
Fecal matter
Diarrhea of the Demiurge
Dropping all in the wastelands
Of modernity

In the Kali Yuga
In the mass
The mass can fester
And lick its wounds
With spite
Passive aggressively
As a feast upon
The bones of their backers
Who enabled them
To have the hubris
They have
For the slaughter
Product of genius
Metallurgical technai
To burn a witch
At the stake no longer
Through the walls
Of their domicile
With weapons microwave
Only all are 'witches'
Who stand against
The cycles of Time
Who attempt
A resurrection
A re-turn

To Hyperborea
Hence all are targeted
For destruction
And all must pay the cost
Even the hunters
The stalkers
As they are accomplices
In the destruction
Of the liberators
Hence they enslave
Do the hunters
The stalkers
Themselves
And drag themselves down
Into the abyss
In the name of the transient
In the name of Lucre and Mammon
"Gotta get mine"
"Gotta survive"
Their survival
Is the span of a vain hour
And the consequences
In its wake
Of destruction
The second death

Of the souls' fragmentation
Having lived inharmoniously
 Against the Truth
Should one ever have
 The misfortune
 To fall within
 The crosshairs
 Of the cabal
 Of sadists
He must simply play his hand
 To the end
 There is no escape
Or exit from the abuse
 As a stronger force
Overcomes the weaker
At least on this material plane
 The earth plane of chaos
 He may not fight
 And win
 By himself alone
 He will instead
 Suffer a defeat
 In this world
And may find his place
 In eternity

Beyond the cycles of Time

Beyond the black sun

In the Greenland

Of Hyperborea

Win By Losing

'The truth' in fact 'the false'

Winning by losing

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

Is to live in the corrosive waters of Maya

To affirm the falsehood of matter

And call it 'Spirit'

When in reality nothing of the kind

Only a complete falsehood

Affirmatio consequentia

Petitio principii

Question begging

The creed of the slave

To employ weakness and strength

To find strength

In passive aggression

To lie down in possum play

Across the railroad tracks

Of the greater physical force

And claim victory
To lie down in front of the tanks
Of the war machines
Of the greater power
And proclaim triumph over his betters
This the slave exalts
And has been understood
In his falsehood
Best by Nietzsche
Then following in his footsteps
Hitler
That the chaff to the flames
According to karmic processes
All works itself out eventually
Attuned and adjusted
To Brahma
And the Will of the Divine
The christian christ
Nailed to the cross
Bleeds in gangrenous
Sanguine emanations
From his hallowed halo
He won! Flawless victory!
Pyrrhic victory of the untermensch
The idol of the gutter

To exalt their ego
Against that which transcends
And stands above
Both temporally in power
And spiritually in greater power
Simply to affirm superiority
On the basis of the glad tidings
Of the subversive
A rabble-rouser
Who would tear down
That greater
Who will win in all planes
This myth perhaps a product
Perhaps the bone to cast
To the dogs
To seek their frenzied hatred
And hostile intent placate
To tear down and destroy
The better
Would otherwise be the outcome
Hence a false victory
Victory in appearance
Castrating the aggressive masses
As means of maintaining power
Through myth and through fear and trembling

Castrating the will
Humble, righteous one must be
Else hellfire to the flames
And no halo christ-like
Hence the inevitable conclusion is
That the winner
He who wins
Spiritually
Is he who wins
Temporally as well
All of this based upon deception
The useful fiction
Of the man-god
God-man of pathos
Of self disempowerment
Unnecessary lie
Of the grand inquisitor
To hamstring the cattle
The goyim
To transfer their aggression
To another fiction
The devil, satan
Old scratch of the flames
Attack the enemy
Of the 'one God'

The one and the only
Else it is
To the flames
By strict implication
And to extinction
The blessed reward
Of the humble, the righteous
They who are weak and meek
Who 'win by losing'
And failing of any temporal victory
Have recourse to the fiction
Of their treasures
In the fairyland
Perhaps truth lies behind
This simulacrum
Of spirituality
Pseudo-spirituality?
The Truth of attunement fundamentally
With Deity
And hence in the transcendence
Not one self-destructive cursing of oneself
Through voluntary weakness
Self-destruction
The true victory lies in action
In passivity the loss, false victory attained

Commie

Reductio ad absurdam

Race to the bottom of the abyss

The reign of quantity, numbers would govern

Exchanging one for another

Without regard for quantity

A king a cobbler, a cobbler a king

With land of the beggar kings

Top of the heap

Of quantity

Of the great weight of numbers

The commie mass

Eager for blood

For the blood of the pure

Blue-blood nobility

They hate their betters

Their only protectors

And wish to be equal

Nay better than men

Then those better than they

Inversion of all values

Reductio ad quanta

No qualitative difference obtaining

The red flag of chaos
Hammers to hammer the capitalists
Sickles of Saturn to execute
The red flag of red ichor
Stained in the multitudinous murder
Of the many to many
Who do the dirty work
For the corrupt few
To decapitate the noble few
Who in futile and Traditional order
Care for their peasants
Make of them ennobled
The red terror sweeps out
From the gutter with its red scyth
Seeking purchase of the fatted forms
Of the well-to-do
Decapitates the good as well as corrupt
Drags itself down to servitude
Serving kikery
Knavery
Saboteurs of the beautiful
Of the Divine Order
The scourge of God
The lust for more
Governs the witless

Unable to content themselves
With a humble life
However protest not unwarranted
When nobles behave ignobly
Led to their destruction
By kikery and selves
Through own excesses
Tainting the rest of their better half
As a marriage between devil and God
The excessive hedonic
The lust for low-life
Rendering decadent
Corrupt
Enhance corrupting
The whole order
The fish rotting
From the head down
Hence the protestations
Of the pobelvolk
Not unwarranted
Enflamed out of proportion
By kikery
With promises of loot
And of autonomy
The consequences are dire

A worse fate
Slavery to kikery
Through destruction of their betters
Driven to madness frenzied
And pointed at the target
Of jewry's wrath
The promise of loot
Of freedom for whatever
From those they perceive
As an unjust restriction
Of their boundless lust
Such is the incentive
The motive for 'freedom'
And 'justice'
The desire for more
The desire for power
Will to Power
Manifesting itself
Under guise of victimhood
'Rectifying injustice'
And enabling equality
Without regard
To organic difference
Equality as an excuse
To rob; to rape and to loot

To tear down and destroy the better
So that the worst may elevate themselves
And a new order, workers paradise
Of the fourth proletarian caste
Will ascend out the mire
To the throne
Bespattering the thrones with mud
Only a mere ruse
As a substitute
Usurpers
Will be kiky
Under a rule of force
Iron in blood
The history has been borne out
And now
Need not manifest
In such overt form
Only to keep
Contented the sheep
In their pens
Of electronic fences
This is the community of Zion
The community of *cloaca gentium*
The community of the slaves
Ruled by dark forces

As their masters

Render Unto Caesar

Powers and principalities

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

To subordinate oneself to the whip hand

And the plow

Harnessed as a mule

Exertion that is work

The ability to produce

Usufructus

The fruits of the tree of life

Gathered in the coffers

Of the Caesars

Gargamel

Another archetype

Of Jewish kikery

Of usury

Sitting in his mansion

On the hill

With his trapezoidal roof

To invoke demons

His cat

The bully thug

Police and military
Unleashed upon the Smurfs
The bluebloods
With their Mithraic hats
Signifying the enlightened
Sahasrara activated
Kundalini Shaktipat
The hook-nosed Gargamel
Tax farmer
Gatherer of the brow sweat
Of the tillers of the field
Of the hewers of the wood
The usurer of black magic
Of tax exploitation
They will
In utmost hypocrisy
Decry usury in their
Book of holes
Holy Swiss cheese
Their 'buy bull'
And yet practice usury
The lacunae of black holes
In which the black magicians seek escape
From the wrath of the Divine
Broadcasting their virtue of altruism

While wrapped in the robes of reason

They send out their cats

Do the Caesars

Against the Smurfs

Iron and steel claws

Against the pitchforks

Of the peasants

Specialized retinue

Trained to carry out

The protocols

Of the Zion elders

Such as Gargamel

This Caesar

This the Mithraic adepts

Decry and oppose

Drawing upon their higher awareness

To combat the dark forces

Of institutionalized religion

A cover for the dark forces

To operate behind

The smiling mask of the hypocrites

Priests; pastors; rabbis; imams

All hypocrites

No sincerity of presence

The mithraic adepts

And their folk
Those captive even
Captive by the dark powers
And principalities
Of the Zion elders
Oppose these same
At expense of their physical life
It is the captive slave mass
Who are the problem
Even more than the black adepts
Who could have
No success
Without them
Witless drones
Their eyes rooted in the mire
And fixated upon their Almighty
Dollar
Loyalty is not honor
But dishonor
Sold to the highest bidder
In exchange for their soul
Which is fed upon by the Dark-side
Absorbing their vital energy
And empowering themselves
Fueling themselves

With the souls of the witless
The mental hypnosis
Of the Abrahamists
Keeps chains tighter than iron
Wrapped around the soul
Leading the lambs of the Demiurge
To the slaughter
Sheared first for commodity
Then blood
Then slaughtered
After slow torture
In the fires of their iniquity
Still rendering unto Caesar
As they allocate their soul
To the Jewish Lord
The Demiurge
In vivo and post mortem
They are a battery
To empower their own
Destruction
In rendering unto Caesar
The things not their own

Some Call It Communism

Jewry is communism

Some call it judaism

Better understood ontologically

Not ideologically

As an essential fact

Of kikery

That being communism

The tribalism

Of oligarchical theocracy

With a coterie or cadre

Of false lights

Ill lights

Ruling over the sheep

Shearing and slaughtering

In kosher ritualism

Draining the blood

Of the lambs

Of the Lord

Into their pasty maw

Absorbing it into themselves

The vitality of the tribe

And from without

Absorbing unto themselves

The blood of the Other
Conscripting the tribe to do
 Dirty work
 Done dirt cheap
The price of the promise
 Of being chosen
 Nickle and diming
 Shekeling
 And shackling
 The goyim
And the lesser brethren
 To absorb all
 Within themselves
 In a mass
 Of the commune
 Sewer commode
Communism is judaism
Devotion to the Dark Lord
 Of materiality
The Demiurge creator of encrustation
 Of spirit with mud and feces
From the sewers of the Hells below
The explosion of forms emanate
 Fiat Lux
 The false light

Sewer rats and sewer gas
Spontaneously combusting
From subterranean Hells below
The word or Logos
In manifestation
Onto the plane of Elysium
Kikery the king pest
Of the vermin
Ruling over untermenschen
With iron rods of commissars
A spy society
Network of fools
All part of the
Hive mind
Of
Spiritual Israel
Tied together
Through black magic
Hypnotism
Demonology
Trapped within the prison
Of jewry
Rabbis ruling
From the inner recesses
Of the synagogue

The citadel
Of black magicians
Of demonic forces
A pall of storm clouds
Over the horizon of Elysium
Prayers inserted into the black cube
Bonds of blackest Saturnian
Restriction
Wrapped
Around pasty flesh
Of the rabbinate
And of jewry
And of the goyim
Extending its tentacles
Zion octopus
Around the world
And all worlds
Binding and chaining
All to the Messiah
By black magic bonds
Via electrical bonds
Through the information cybernetic system
Of total control
And total restriction
In which all are

Coerced
To be one
Plurality melted down
In the crucible of kike criminality
Molded into bricks in Solomon's Temple
Held together with the force
Of masonry
Crystallized consciousness
The consciousness of the hive mind
Is the scales on the eyes
Of the purblind goyim
Who must cater
To their puppet masters
Without thought or question
Else to be destroyed
No alternative available-
"Join us or die",
Conform and be assimilated
Else paying
No thought permitted
Save group-think
The hammer and sickle
The force Hammer of Thor
The scyth of Saturn
The reaper

Reaping a harvest of souls
Subject to extreme force
And conferring their souls
To the dark forces
The distortion
And negative moment
In the dialectic
The usage of force
For inharmony
Under the cover
Of harmony
Means to an end
Siphoning the vital force
From the slave caste
To empower the masters
Such is communism
With its mask on
The mask of humanity, peace and love

Judge Thee Not

The judgment
Of institutional religion
Is pronounced
"All are infidels"

Heretics

Anathema maranatha"

Lest they be judged first

The religious bigots

Have issued Delphic

Pronouncements

Of condemnation

To a fate worse than death

And within one's life

In vivo

He must bow

And scrape

Else subject to the

Punishment

Of the hypocrites

Whose eyes

Project beams

And perceive motes ubiquitous

To scratch them out

With the claws of devils

They themselves are

Extensions of the dark forces

Mere meat puppets

On the strings

The chains

Of black magic
And sinister forces
Who absorb the energy
Of their enemies
Through sadism
Through the mechanism
Of the sadists
To empower themselves
At the expense of
The 'Other'
They purport to condemn
Others for judgment
Purport to turn their cheeks
When in reality
That is as nothing
Mere hypocrisy
Of the sadistic abusers
Of the black magicians
Their censorship
And denial of the judgments
Of the 'Other'
Is a judgment
Of 'Otherness'
And hence
Double standard

A gesture of mastery
Display of self-importance
Arrogating to themselves
The capacity
Of the Divine
To condemn
And to destroy
Through such condemnation
The modality of pacifism
Encoded in the text
Of the Pharisees
To tear down
And destroy others
And to censor
And silence
While judging thee not
Such is the Royal prerogative
The province of the priest caste
To condemn
In the name of the Lord
Who is merely a violation
Of the Absolute
A rapist of Sophia
A violator of Eternity
The priests arrayed themselves

Round the accused
And spit acid at their foe
Holy pronouncements
The fatwas and condemnations
Of the parasite priests
Who burned at the stake
All difference
And call it 'peace'
Love' and unity'
This the claim
Counterfactual
Self deceivers
Specious reasoner's
Incapable of facing Truth
The scales on their eyes
Render them mere witless
Pawns of the dark forces
Look the other way
While enabling passively
The destruction
Of 'Otherness'
And blaming it
On the devil
The scapegoat
For their own crimes

Which they call righteousness
In reality the hypocrisy
Of sadists
Who abuse that which is
Other
And only when
Most efficient and effective
When unassimilable
Priestly vestments
Black for the vampires
To absorb goyim energy
Defeat upon the Others'
Otherness
Their vitality
Assimilated into themselves
Into collection plate
Into not-for-profit
Charity
Begins at home
Serving the servants
Never paid so
Handsomely
The dividends
Yielding the fruits
Of the Lord

Mammon

Judge the center

And proclaim your saintliness

'O hypocrite

For you are a mere instrument

In the Divine Plan

As you interpreted

Your brand name

Seared into the parchment

Of human skin

In your grimoire

Of prophecy

You call

Holy

The hellish script

Of pharisaical

Black magicians

Akadumbia

Hallowed halls of wisdom

The Lyceum and Academy

The first institutions

Of universality

Deriving from the mysteries

The religions of the ancients
Once a gateway to Tradition
Now in inner sanctum devoid
Of meaning
Devolved from the beginning
These schools of wisdom
Devolved from Initiatic
Spiritual enlightenment
To the level of a mere
Saturnian sepulchre
For the vampirization
Of the info-mation
Of the technocracy
Since the christian advent
From Paris and Rome
The institutions theological
Imposed their tyranny
And create more robots
Theologians of dark age ignorance
One must believe the dogma
Else perish in hellfire
As a heretic
However the initiates
Inserted amidst the robots
Assisted in their dismantling

The rocks of ages
That were the universities
Transforming their wooden
Abstractions
Into fluidic conceptions
And freeing the minds
Of the gullible
Of the dogmatists even
Of the shackles of
Theological abstraction
During the fin de siecle
Of the Aryan Renaissance
At the turn of the 20th century
Of the judeo-christian terror
The advent of the Hitlerian era
The gnosis became more accessible
Some say in error
Some still steeped in
Priestly caste robotism
And exclusivism
While proclaiming
Universality
But only for the priestly caste
To keep away the profane
From their privilege

Others say that the scales
Have been torn from the eyes
Of the profane
And in awakening
Has dawned
Though they may not
Properly understand it
As yet
Understand *ultima causa*
That being the dissipation
Of the Kali Yuga
It's merging into the Satya
And the Aquarian age advent
The dying of the sickly semite
On the cross of his iniquity
And the rising of Baldr
The bright
The Good, True and Beautiful
Breaking the bonds
Of the adamantine shackles
Of the Piscean
The limitations
Of Saturn
Captive Aion
However to anticipate this turning

Of the mill of Grotti
Of the wheel of Brahma
To the new Aeon
The black magicians
Would have all trapped
Within the Cubus Kaaba
Of Saturnian lead
And keep them in darkness
The blind who have begun to see
This the function of modern akadumbia
In part but not in whole
A saving grace lies within the turn
Toward Aquarius
Impelled by Saturnian
And Uranian
Energies, influence
The Marxist turn
And the true Gnostic turn
One facilitating the chaos
The other facilitating a new order
Against the old order to all appearances
The first
Insincerity the second
Akadumbia being a battleground
For the Ideas to be reified

To serve as concrete
For the new order
Other catagoric
Breaking down in disorder
Or anagogic
Building up in order
And new order
Of the Aryan
Not the *cloaca gentium*
Prescribed by the dark forces
Who would extinguish
The light of the world
And gaslight the goyim
Ad perpetuum
The hollow halls of akadumbia
Filled with the insecure
And desperate
Masses
Who have only
Their ego
And career
In mind
Who care not for the Universal
That which is
And condemn all

Reaching for the stars

As a 'time sink'

And clinging to the

Illusory

Projections

Of their

Blindness

Conceived

In think tanks

Their ideas are merely

Parroting programming

Without thought

But ample

Emotion

Perhaps a rectification

Possible

For the hollow halls

Of akadumbia

To be transmuted

Into halls of

The Academy?

Time alone

Will

Reveal

The Movement

Organic politics

The purpose of which

Survival, expansion and advancement

Of the white race

And the white race alone

One reaches out

To cyberspace

As no one in the spatio-temporal

Accessible

Only a mere echo

Of one's voice

No possibility of communication

With the outside world

Save through the virtual

One reaches out

And no one is there

Intangible form

To grasp their hand

And unite in

White power

Only scattered

Remnants

In the false reality

Of the cybernetic
A movement
Which moves amidst
The corrosive waters
Of samsara
Illusions upon illusions
Nearly all
Federal agents
Pretending to be
What they could never
Traders and aliens
The demon seed
And minions
Working toward the death
Of the white race
For 'peace' and company
The Crown corporation
Of Zion
All roads lead to Zion
Amidst the
Cyber-tronic highway
Of info-mation
Blind alleys
Follow blind alleys
And one circles around

In the rat wheel
Attempting to find
An organic realm
Pre-given
To immerse oneself in
However nonesuch
Must make it oneself
Else perdition of possibility
Nothing can be attained
Save in cyberspace
To find a genuine
Even that
Necessitates
The almighty dollar
As even the
Relatively pure
Are attracted
To the scent
Of fiat currency
And the
Electronic buzz
Of the printing of a receipt
From the apparatus
Of cybernetic enslavement
Hence one is limited

In scope and in reach
And confines himself
In front of the machine
Attempting to reach out
Walking through a landmine field

He dog trots
Then sprints
Around the operatives
Who seek to obstruct
His path
And sabotage
All plans
That he may
Have conceived
Most condemn
Or avoid
As no monetary incentive
Either they have no interest
Being bound up with their ego
And their self-seeking
Else they have no means
Else the plans require none
But no expertise
No time from the endless
Nine to nine cycle

Perpetuum

Of the coerced labor on the plantation planet

The latter are exempt

From criticism

The former not

All superfluous

Time, money and effort

Should any remain

Must be allocated

To the cause

All money incentive

Must be subordinate

To the 23 words

And the 14 words

Else a wasting asset

Better stolen by a

Thief in the night

And burnt up on drugs

Than sitting in a jew bank

Collecting interest

For the self-interested

Who pay a token

Lip service to the

Movement

And at most

To amplify
Their ego
Vampirizing the energy
Of their devotees
Or affiliates
Understandable
However
Given the obstacles
Nearly insuperable
The countless agents
Agent Smiths
Of the Zion matrix
And the endless budget
Funded by blood money
And usury
And the drug trade
And human misery
The gods must fight
The demons of the earth
Else it will be of no value
All money
Time
And effort
Save what lasts
In Eternity

Egalitarianism

The differentiated order
Manifestation of the Divine Will
Hierarchized
Structured in a rank ordnung
Ordine geometrico
By the G.A.O.T.U
Organic beings
Through themselves developing
According to germinal principle
The source of their being unfolding
Amidst the spatio-temporal
Manifestation
Genesis
All things
Insofar as they are things
Differentiated
Else not
Their being affirmed
Is affirmation of difference
And the necessity
Of its preservation
In order to maintain

Universal Order
Into the mix come gremlins
Monkey wrenches in the system
Seeking to tear apart the machinery
And to substitute the scrap iron
With a newly molded
Simulacrum
This called egalitarianism
Where all organic culture
Resultant concretization of difference
Of differentiated order
Is defiled
And syncretized
Into a unitary
Sewer field
Based on a theory
Conceived in the mind
Of congenital idiocy
All are forced into the square hole
Of the Kaaba cube
Crushed into a mass
Of destroyed organic life
Rendered artificial
The organic and actual
Into the artificial mold

Damaged goods
Sold for profit
For the merchants
Of Zion
The square hole
Receives the other shapes
The shapes of 'Otherness'
And crushes it into standardized
Unitary unitard
For the retards
United Nations unitard
"Peace, love and unity"
In the Zion slave matrix
Such is the egalitarian lie
That everything is one
To be merged
To be assimilated
Into 'The One'
Into the Borg
Hive mind
Of 'spiritual Israel'
The demonic pseudo-spirituality
Of the black magicians
Who obscure Truth
And attempt to destroy it

But merely distort
It's shadow reflection
In the waters of samsara
Like impudent troublemakers
Creating ripples on the pool
Of the ocean of Being
To reduce all the slavery
Such is the intention
To bind with the chain around the neck
To golden or iron manacles
And to absorb their life force
As the vampires they are
The simulacral appearance
Mask of simulacrum
The smiling clown of equality
Of the ideas of Rousseau
And indeed of Jesus the jew
The originator perhaps
Or perhaps its origins in India
Under vaishnavism
Of the gutter creed
Of the chandala
The Delphic pronouncement
Of equality
Rather Delphic not

Mere imitation of the Truth
No Oracle
But merely an affirmation
Of the question
Of the minor premise
In the major
Petitio principii
That 'all are one'
When 'all' an abstraction alone
'One' equally so
And only this equality can be
That all are affirmed to be unitary
Or capable of being a collective
A universal
Is absurdity
To impose the universal
Abstraction
Upon the particular
Concretion of Truth
Is defilement of its being
Equal to the equals
Unequal to the unequals
Thus spake Nietzsche
In Truth
Articulating the Truth

And simultaneously
Negating the lie
Those can only find equality
In certain respects
Secundam quid
No universal equality
Amongst plurality
Only in certain ways
Indeed this itself
Mere abstraction
To attempt to 'eff'
The ineffable
An impossibility
Either affirmation of
Sameness of difference
Mere abstraction
Projection of word
Upon object
Modification of the object
And yet this inevitably
As this the nature of nature
The nature of beings
In their being
To impose upon others
Will to Power

Either harmoniously
Or inharmoniously
Hence a world of karma
And yet this neither 'love' nor 'hate'
Neither 'good' nor 'evil'
Beyond good and evil
Eternity echoes in the mundane
It's Divine Word(s)
And the echo
Reverberates
Beyond time and space

Kind After Kind

The creed of the alleged man-god
Affirmed as 'the Truth'
That kind follows like kind
Seed having life in itself
Not practiced by the hypocrite
As can be seen
Judging them by their fruits
The distortion lies in the
False claim
Of the hypocrites
'Kind'

Meaning what it means

Only in specie

Not in genera

And hence

Overbroad categorization

'All things are things'

Equal unto themselves

And yet 'kinds'

Not equal

Qua kinds

Or *qua* anything

Are merely distinct

If concrete actuality

And never shaded

Into one another

Creating monochrome

Grey reality

'Kind after kind'

Means

Not 'mankind'

Alone

Assuming such exists

But

The sub species

Not in *genera*

Of 'mankind'
That is to say
Race
The kinds are diverse
Organically
Cannot be affirmed to be a unity
Save an abstract
Sharing similar properties at best
Perhaps different kinds
Or different species
And hence 'mankind'
Mere hollow abstraction
Bereft
Of concrete contents
Hence a plurality of species
Of kinds diverse
Must be the affirmation
The posited being
Not the denial
Of difference
And substitution
Of abstract category
Called 'humanity'
Only the beings and their being
Can be affirmed in Truth

All else falsehood
Seed having life in itself
The seeds of miscegenation
No life eternal
But a living dead thing
A mule amongst thoroughbreds
Contamination of the blood
By the equalizers
Of the unequal
Egalitarian hypocrites
To mix that which cannot be
With any legitimacy
Any ontological validity
Meaning internal properties of its being
Harmoniously juxtaposed
And self-supporting
Entelchiea
This is a kind
The mongrel
A mixture be
Hence no kind at all
And no kindness had toward
Within the context
Of a traditional society
The 'kindness' of Traditional man

Is his affirmation of difference
His denial of sameness
Positing of hierarchy
Tearing down of nothing
No leveller he
But a construction of the edifice
Of Universal Order
The pyramid of hierarchy
Just an uncompromising
Of adamant
Gold covered
Reflecting the rays of the celestial
Bathing the nation in its light
Recognition of kind after kind
That seed is followed by flowering fruit
That only the organic processes
Of the self developed
Are valid
No artificial mixture
Or hybridity of perversion
That is the *Homo Sovieticus*
The man of the modern world
Who defiles all organic difference
And hence who tears down
The hierarchy of order

A subversive
Born criminal
Incapable of supersession
Of the base born state
The last will never be first
Racially
Regardless of the efforts
To melt the different metals
Noble and base
Into base alloy

Inversus Byblos

The *Byblos*, word of G-d be
Yet nothing conveyed save demonology
The God being devil
Demon et deus inversus
Byblos is diabolos
Being an inversion of Being
And having only relationship
To the artificial construct
Of the Demiurge
Byblos verbum Diabolum
The word of the godlet
Inferior deity

Who has caused
The commotion
In the ocean
Of Being
The violent being
Throwing temper tantrums
Thou shalt
And shalt not
Moral imperative
'Morality'
Projected from the generative principle
As bukkake
Of its Will to Power
Coating the parishioners
With its germinal plasma
The book called 'holy'
More hellish than such
A hellfire newspaper
jewspaper
Thrown into the akasha
The fire of the aether
To burn the sinners
Justification
For abuse sadistic
Projection of the Neanderthal mind

Of the serpent seed
This book
Written and rewritten
Over and again for eternity
By the perishable priests
Who cling to a cloud
Thinking they have attained
Heaven state
Merely the smoke
Of religious opium pipes
Beclouding the mind brain
On the material plane
The Bible is the word of their 'G-d'
Their 'G-d' is inferior deity
Before whom they prostrate themselves
And use as a justification
To crusade
Against infidel
Being all 'Other'
To themselves
Will to Power
Absolute
No presence of otherness
Permitted them
Only they

May exist
Until their book
Exposed through hermeneutics
As a falsehood
Holy in the sense
Of Swiss cheese
A victim of the typewriter
Tommy guns of scholars
Rife with holes
Bleeding lambs' blood
Of sacrifice
To the true God
Not Yahweh-Jehovah
The jewish one
Invention
Like Jesus the jew
Take the Scriptures
The scrap
Throw them on the scrap pile
Lighted with luciferian candle
Of the black flame
And burn it up
To warm the icy rings of Saturn
Melt them into the waters
Of Aquarius

And banish the dark forces
Who lurked between the lines
Of the heeb-brew
Byblos
Text of projection
Of the wizards of Zion
Hive mind
Encoded in text and
Pharisiacal interpretation
Of the 'Word'
Of priests
Black shadows
Of the simulacrum
Of God

Turn the Other Cheek

It is affirmed to turn
Cheek against foe
Exposing one's vital jugular
To the razor of enmity
To allow oneself to die
Passively assisting the violator
Of one's being by the antagonist
Violating oneself

Allowing self murder
Suicidal creed of christ
The jewish chandala
Who allowed his own sacrifice
In the name of 'morality'
In the name of sin expiation
Somehow 'dying for others' alleged

Sins

Alleged by pharisiacal priests
To allow to die
The weaklings
Strong made weak
Through soporific disease
Through the creed of weakness
Represented as virtue
The weaker the better
Humble and low
Such is the creed of jesus
Embodied in the phrase
To be a suicide
Allowing his jugular vein
To be slashed with the razor
Of the strong
Resistance futile *ab initio*
Weakness as virtue

Being the value system
Lamb who lies down
In Lion's den
And is spared
In the story Byblos
In reality
Simply mauled and consumed

Forgive And You Will Be Forgiven

Passive Aggressive
Implication of the hypocrites
Priests stand in the seat of judgment
Condemning and clucking their tongues
The chickens in the henhouse
Defecating upon the 'Other'
One must be a weasel
To infiltrate
Tear apart the fatted hens
Random with bloody mall
Before the farmers arise
With their sheepdogs
And pluck their feathers
Sever their heads
From running carcasses

And serve them up for the soup
Moralize and condemn
Cough and sniff
Stare fanatically at you
Roost upon your golden
Feathered nests
Sitting in judgment
Over the 'Other'
Time ticks the doomsday clock
The end times tolls for the its bell
The death-knell of Piscean *ignorantium*
Dark age superstition
Worshipping a jew who never existed
As the Absolute
One must forgive the sinners
While he burns them at the stake
And only thus will the lords of churchianity
Find forgiveness doing the Lord's work
Appointed themselves to the judgment seat
In false humility
Condemning the 'Other'
And dragging down all
To the lowest level of existence
Those who are not willing
To lineup for the slaughter

Are to be hunted
Like a weasel
By the farm dogs
Pecked at by the hands
As they sit contentedly
Fattening on golden grain
And defecating on their enemy
The heretic
To imply one must be forgiven
Implies transgression
All are sinners
They claim
And those unwilling
To recognize this fact
Are to be burnt at the stake
Only like the fiction
Of Jesus
There is no sin
And no sinners
Only motion in the ocean
Of becoming
To fail to serve the
Higher self
Is to sin
Against it

Incur the consequences
Of action
The detached from
Becoming
The corrosive waters
Immersed into and
Degraded
Through an acid bath
Of ill consequence
However this no monopoly
Of church
Or institutional framework
Implying transgression of others
Implies transgression against others
Is an act of violence
Violating others
In their autonomy
And their being
To smear the fecal matter
Into the face of the pure
And call it justice
Such is the hypocrite way
They have their judgments
And yet their judgments
Are merely *ex cathedra*

Letters of what they call 'law'

Noahide, biblical

Canonical

Yet no correspondence

With the laws of cosmos

If so how so?

Those who question and

Who investigate

Turning the pages

Of the holy book

To discover its holes

Inadvertently

Or intentionally

Observe the lacunae

The man-made text

Proclaim godly

Are placed into the crosshairs

And condemned

As the very devil incarnate

They these heretics

Must beg forgiveness

That they should question

And seek the Truth

Outside of its simulacra

Outside of institutionalized hypocrisy

Why seek forgiveness

From a mediator

Priestly caste hypocrite

Whose own sins

Our embodied

In his hypocrisy

Why seek forgiveness

From the Absolute

As if such one

Could care

Or register

The pettiness

Of mortals?

Perhaps the self recognition

Of karma

Is the underlying meaning

To perpetually

Attune oneself

To deity?

Which deity

The jewish

Simulacrum

The Demiurge

Or the

Ineffable

Absolute

Why prostrate oneself

As a plaintive semite

Crying over his transgressions

Emoting emotional nonsense

As gesture

Of sin expiation?

Such is not the Tao

Of Aryanity

Rather

The belly crawling

Of

The desert dweller

Counterpart

"The greatest counterpart of the Aryan

Is the jew"

Said Hitler in "Mein Kampf"

Passive aggressive

Concealed

Covert

Duplicitous

Hypocritical

Self deceiver

Schizophrenic

Intolerant

Bigoted

Control freakish

Egocentric

Effeminate

Usurious

Exploitative

Vengeful

Wholly negative

Interrelations

To the Other

Emissary of

The dark forces

On earth

The Aryan

Stands forth

In bold contrast

To the jew

As light

To darkness

Forward

Open

Truth seeking

Truth telling

Honest

Just

Forthcoming

Consistent

Attuned to truth

Tolerant

Open-minded

Manly not macho

Self-controlled

Forgiving

Wholly positive

In relation

To the Other

Emissary of

The forces of light

On earth

These are the extremes

They are subject to shading

Into one another

Largely through crossbreeding

Also through the participation

Within the collective consciousness

Of territory

The psychic contamination

Pestilential miasma

From the East
Of jewry
Who intertwines themselves
With the Aryan
Polluting their territory
With their demonic presence
Black magic mages
Invocation of diabolism
Visited upon the goyim
Who security they would steal
Absorb into themselves
To augment their access
The Aryan is a creator
The jew of parasite
The Aryan invents *ex nihilo*
God-like
The jew plagiarizes
Diabolically
Like his deity
Demiurge Jehovah
The Big Bang of violence
They call 'god'
Itself a three letter English word
Which connotes the true gods
Of the earth the Goths

Who derived from the Divyas
Of Hyperborea
Having extraterrestrial origins
And who involuted
To put a stop to the
Vampire Jehovah
And His continual
Feeding
Upon the souls
Of the beasts
Of the field
To two not four-legged
The involution
Of these Divyas
Mixed with these beings
And liberated their souls
From the prison of their
Animal skins
The jews
Genetically
Modified
Organisms
Created by their dark
Energy matter masters
Who are trans-dimensional

Both visible and invisible
By act of will
Genetically modified
The Neanderthals
Combining their blood
With the beast-man
"Let us make man
In our image"
Elohim
Plural
The multitude of beings
Referred to as God's
In reality the demonic
Generating via plagiary
The jews
As their emissaries
On the earth plane
To generate chaos
Amidst the order of the Arya
Enabling these aliens to feed
Off the souls of their slaves
They who the jews have enslaved
Via black magic hypnosis
Hypnotizing the minds of their puppets
And conscripting soldiers

When the healthier stock
Was unable to be controlled
Via diabolic hypnotism
And entity possession
And thus had to be
Slaughtered or enslaved
At the point of the sword
To furnish the vampires
With their energy
In the form of
Pain
Suffering
Hardship
Money its abstract representation
The chains of religion or the lash
Binding all into slavery
To serve protocols
Of the Zion elders
To furnish them
With one's bioenergy
The purest and highest vibration
Aetheric philosophical gold
The life force of the gods

The Last Will Be First And The First Will Be Last

The creed of the chandala
That the worthless is worth more
Indeed priceless
Owing to some nebulous
Pseudo-spiritual
Qualities
Which exist in the aether
And yet can't be identified
Save as properties which attach
To others
To these victims
Without any tangible
Or meaningful relationship
Save as a projection
Of abstractions
Hence the assumed truth of victims being equated
With virtue
Is affirmed
Without grounds
And this
The foundation
Of modernity
Under the jewish lash

The last of the chandala
Being first-*primus inter pares*
Justified in abuse and harassment
Of the Other
Of the superlative
Of the heroic
Of the strong
And the healthy
Good, True and Beautiful
Torn down by the weight of numbers
Of the mob of victims
Who would sabotage
That which stands above him
Out of malicious spite
Out of jealous hatred
"All are equal"
The false premise is asserted
And all must bow
Before the weak
Who are *eo ipso*
Meek
I.e. 'good'
According to
Chandalism
The victimhood creed

Of the untermenschen

Menschentier

The beast-men

Last leapfrogged

To first

Back of the line

To you

White devil

For you are 'evil'

According to chandalism

According to the victims

That which is strong

Healthy

Powerful

Creative

Is 'evil'

And there's the structure

'To be destroyed'

By the hostile mob

Owing to their hatred

Of their betters

The price paid

To cash in

In the society

Of victimhood

Is to
Serve the servants
Cater to the cripples
Mentally
Physically
Spiritually (in a legitimate sense)
Crippled
They who are inferior
In relation to the
Heroic,
That Aryan
The superior beings
One must grovel before them
In order to line one's pockets
Social and economic capital
Aplenty for the hypocrites
Serving the slaves
Rubbing the feet of the lepers
For-profit
Gold ringed and bejeweled hands
Caressing the sores of the proletarian
Conferring upon the weak and Meek
The blessings of the Lord
All others
Need not apply

Rejected *prima facie*

Based upon

Their face

Not reflecting

The mask of

Hypocrisy

And the unctuousity

Of a used car salesman

Such as the obligation

Called 'moral'

Of today

Of modernity's

Chandalism

The chandalists

Adherence to untermenscheit

Creed of the

Weak and meek

Cash in

While those

Who are elevated

Above the fray

And who seek a higher path

A higher form of life

Of social structure

Culture

Spiritual form of life
Are cast into the
Mire
Into the sudra caste
Into the mud
By the untermenschen
So that they can be
First
And their former
Masters
Can be last
And from this point
All implode
Into the quicksand
Of the leveling equality
Ideology
And society
Which adopts its own
Cancer
With a sickly smile
Of inner weakness
Embracing its death
As 'morality'
Preparing itself to
Meet their maker

The jewish g-d
Who never existed
Before which they prostrate themselves before
In 'humility'

Speciousness

They who have their minds
Structured by the deceivers
Are incapable of overcoming
Their programming
In their bio computer brain mind
They confront Reality
And project upon it
Their fantasy
Or their apocalyptic visions
Mere vain imaginings
The intoxication of holy water
Substitute for firewater
The two narcotics
Of European man
That had been trafficked in
By the deceivers
For millennia
Attempting to sabotage

Their foes
By stealth
By any and all means
The result
Is a mind
More than doubled
Made chiliastic
Capable of agreeing
With everything false
In so far
As it can be brought within
The limitations of dogma
All else
Mere 'opinion'; 'believe'
"That's just what I believe"
Hence excluding all possibility
Of communication
With the 'Other'
Cleaved asunder
Via sectarian
And bigoted dogma
The speciousness
Of the hypocrites
Be they left or right
All wrong

And a product of
The deceivers
Creating a self-deceiver
As a waste product
Of their influence
Peristalsis
Of bigotry
A continual
Excretion
Drip fed
From the holy screed
Of 'Truth'
Which blinds one to
'Truth'
The dogma uploaded
As software
Into hardware
No circuitry of mind-brain
Can accommodate Otherness
Else short-circuit
Into spastic emotionalism
Violent outbursts
Of disagreement
Witch burnings
Inquisitions

Destruction of knowledge

In Alexandria

Burning down temples

To Odin

Torturing and murdering

Otherness

In the name of

Righteousness

The persecutors

Become the persecuted

Speciousness

Hypocrisy