

# POEMS



AGAINST

TIME

**Poems Against Time**

Index

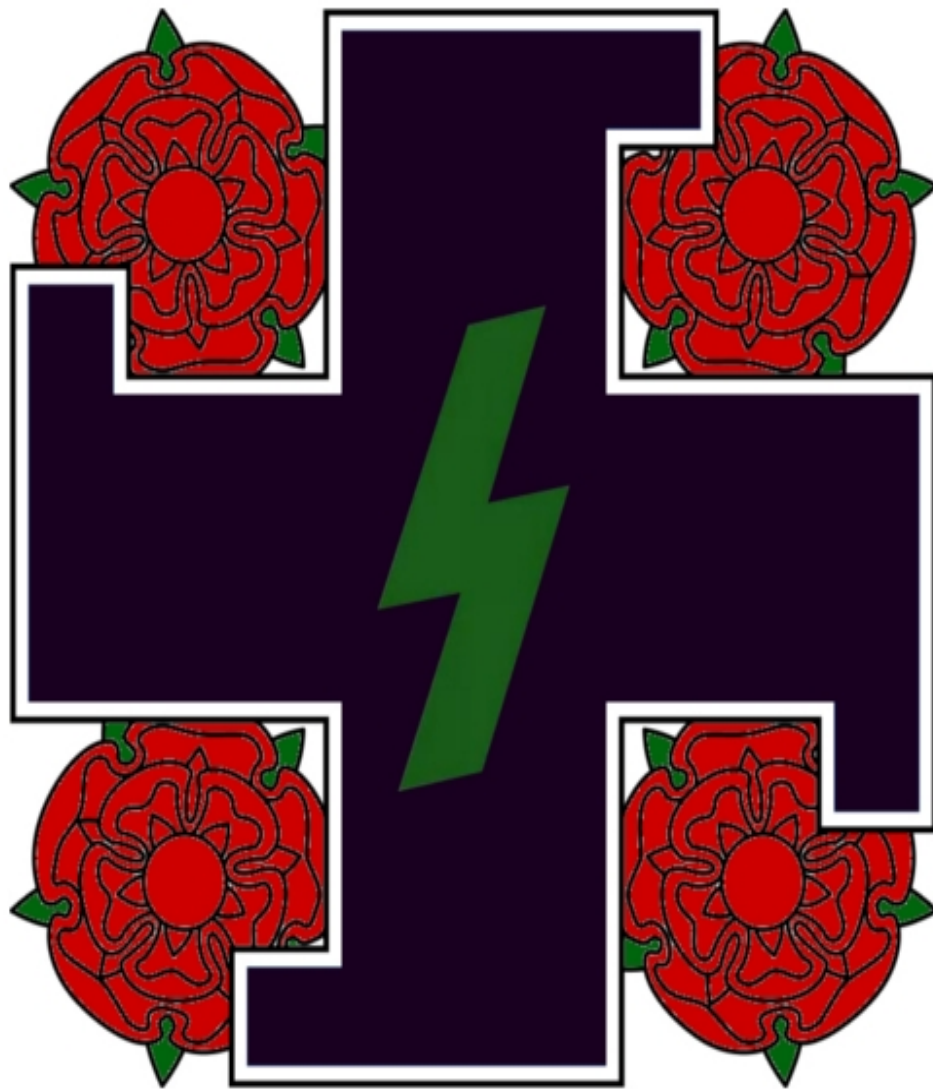
Part 1

**Aryan Quatrains**

Part 2

**Aryan Symbolist Poems**

# ARYAN



# QUATRAINS

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## Reptile

Serpentine, ascending from the depths  
Crawling from the sewers of Asiatic steps  
Synthetic hybridization, genetic pest  
Engineered for chaos, engineering death

At the behest of false gods, false dogs  
Orion origins, Sirian frogs  
Croaking in the mire, toad on a log  
Of shit, concealed in mysterious fog

Devious reprobate inciting hate  
Inciting strife-rob, murder and rape  
Mastermind of genocidal fate  
Hive mind entity opening the gates

Saturn enslaved, reptile conclave  
Gaia bound as His rape mate  
Moon matrix manipulating fate  
Shackling the slaves, welded to their graves

Legions of angels, devils, reptiles  
Brought through CERN-u-NOS  
Onto Gaia-Satanic Saturnians

Materializing in the firmament

Crystallizing from inner space

Reptilian serpent seed, demonic race

Metamorphosis of anti-race

Revealing 'They live' for those they await

Reptilian cannibal feast

Rather alien species, meat and greet

Western shit sacks of modernity

Kentucky fried chicken and christianity

The Savior has come to spill blood

In service of 'The One', 'Love'

God-Messiah has descended

Ascended from abode like a dove

The Paracletos of love

Demon possession of the Dove

The hive mind of the father and son

'Holy Ghost'-holy Reptilian

Zombified masses-carcasses

Dumb asses-fate so tragic

Prophecied according to script

In blueprint of buy-bullshit

## Return

Storm and steel, a flash of gunmetal

Discharging lead death

Blitzkrieg against the pest

Hosts of slaves against the best

A war to end all wars

Only it never ended

Just upended the force

A ripple in the ocean of Being

And nothing more

Reverberating against the dog

Against the Demiurge G-d

The imitation of the Truth

The G-d-dog of the uncouth

Like Hansel and Gretel

Captured by the wicked witch

Of the West, youth escape intended death

Enslaved no more through cleverness



The war continues secretly

The vile scum, Reptilians

Engineering chaos

Abusing purer Homo sapiens sapiens

Their minion dross

Trans-humanity not deviant sexuality-alone

Trans-human robotization-sins to atone

Material densification-spiritless drone

Robots and zombies to the yard of bones

The nadir of Kali's Yuga

Blackest night of manvantara

Begins to lift

The quickening of slumbering cattle begins

From the depths of another world

Another Time beyond time

Come the holy valkyries

Accompanying Einherjar

To burn away the slime

## Violator

Usurious exploitation of the animals

On the animal Farm

Chained in pens of iron shackled

Rusty grates for blood

Collecting in pools

Repast for demons

Absorb the life force

Of goyim farm animals

Sadistic abuse

Delight in crude

Manipulation of the few

Mob violating truth

Worshippers of scum

Delight in raising bums

Rapine by reptilian's

Egregoric cum

Mind control the scum

Shackle them with golden chains

Drain away their energy

Turn them into chum

Worshiping 'The One'

Demiurgic mud

Violation of Eternity

Encrustation of dung

Creat-excreat

Materialized de-mens

Wound window violation

Rapine by 'The One'

Satanic explosion

Into the ocean

Of Sophia the Virgin

Hymen torn open

Yet from this origin

Birth of abortion

Stillborn Demiurge children

Of the Iron Curtain

Attempting to conceal

Light of the Real

Blinding their goyim

With machines of illusion

Only the purer can penetrate

The veil of appearances

Wrapped around their face

All others are soulish waste

Vampire Maw of the beast

Tearing apart the soul meat

Of the fleshy vessels that creep

In the shadowy realm of somnolent sheep

### **Rabble Roused**

Goyim

Golem

Wretched refuse

Huddled masses

Use and abuse

Drug abuser

Liquor consumer

Goyim

Golem

J.O.G-bot slaves

Drinking down their souls

J.O.G-bot enforcers

Tossing them in grave holes

Goyim

Golem

Once they're used up

An animate tool

Proletarian fool

Burnt out, burnt up

Goyim

Golem

Wicker Man ritual

Sacrifice to Saturn

Soul reveal's victuals

'All lives matter'

All lies scatter

Goyim

Golem

To the four winds

Dissipation of Gentile man

Vampirization

Of feeble goyim

Goyim

Golem

Matrix prison

Harvester of souls

Combine of evil

In the rat wheel roll

Goyim

Golem

Release your soul seed

Chasing after greed

Before Demiurge plead

For eternity

Goyim

Golem

Masses enraged with hate

Violent brutes would sate

Lustful minds never abate

Driven to kill-irate

Goyim

Golem

Angered by delusion

Matrix of illusion

Compounded by chemical pollution

The problem is the solution

Goyim

Golem

Inject your dreams

Hypodermically

Drain down ambrosia

Alcoholically

Goyim

Golem

Refuse of the streets

Starved and diseased

Pursuing 'love and peace'

Hypocrisy never cease

Goyim

Golem

Bureaucratic thieves

Lounging in ease

Upon their souls

Parasites feed

Goyim

Golem

Animate tools

Useful fools

Batteries to use

Silver platter, silver cords for food



Goyim

Golem

Whipped into a frenzy

Incited to riot

Sub-human sacrifice

On autopilot

Goyim

Golem

Psycho-naut

Psyche-not

Brain rot

Global plot

Goyim

Golem

Unleashed from their chains

Given free reign

To unleash pain

On those with brains

Goyim

Golem

Revolution from below

From the gutter

Proletarian rage

No longer a mutter

Goyim

Golem

Agenda of the hidden hand

In the shadows of the land

Coming out in light of day

Dawn of false light gay

Goyim

Golem

Pashu beast-men

Sacrificed in war

Revolution against order

Murdering kith and kin

Goyim

Golem

The tables turn

The clock's rightward

Hands to send as swords

On necks of proletarian hordes

Goyim

Golem

Should this be the outcome?

The hidden hand has its fun

Serving souls up to reptilians

Soul Reaver's absorption

Goyim

Golem

Croaking in the Mire

Crocodiles in the swamp

Masses of slaves expire

Jews of Demiurge chomp

Goyim

Golem

Feeding Fenrir

Pain in hate and fear

Lower vibration tears

Misery throughout the year

Goyim

Golem

Dawn of a new day

The icy crystallization

Melted under black sun's rays

Jehovah's devastation

Goyim

Golem

Aryan

Sonnenmensch

New Dawn of a purple haze

Santur projects his gaze

Reptilian serpents seed

No longer from Gaia feed

Sonnenmensch

Aryan

### **Dominate**

Left brain robot, slave of Jehovah

Control and manipulate everyone all over

Vulgar display of power and force

Logical-rational axiomatic laws

Imposed on the masses with iron claws

Ruthless, merciless, no conscience or remorse

Unbalanced mind, egocentric and coarse

Screaming into silent stillness, rapist of otherness

Pain is bliss, power trip ecstatic

Phallic assault, Sophia gets hit

Mastermind of logos-ratio acroams  
Violent intrusion into pure virginal  
Suppression of the will of 'Other's'  
Denial of vitality- 'peace'; 'love' the cover

Into the Saturn matrix the gears are  
grinding and spinning for fear to starve  
Amortization of life force  
Releasing the vital soul from vehicle

The being understands not that which exceeds  
It's finite state of craving-desire and 'need'  
Spinning in the machine it pursues to feed  
It's ego and finitude-abortions breed

Demiurge deity, logos, madman, demon  
Absorbing the world, greed of vampirization  
Servants terrestrial grease the gears  
Of vampire machine called the matrix

Minions on Gaia, limited creatures  
Fascinated by their glamorous features  
Staring into the mirror of their carnivalesque  
aberrative features, teratological pests

Swollen ego infatuated with self  
On the treadmill in pursuit of temporal wealth  
But more-power, sacrifice Other for self  
Hypocrite pretender-blame others for the blows you dealt

Victim shaming, abusive psychosis  
Kick them while they're down  
Shout and scream halitosis  
Stockholm syndrome of the evil clowns

Demiurgic beast macro and micro  
Cosmic violence, testament of the psycho  
Mini-me, a pale reflection through glass darkly  
phallic erection, power-mad, starkly

Corralled on an animal farm  
Whipped, beaten and used  
Slaughtered in the matrix barn  
For the greed of the few

Wind up the gears of the G.A.O.T.U  
Of the G-d, the devious jew  
Set the belligerent into operation  
Then you will know 'God' is Satan

Dominate, attack, beat down

Unleash the sadistic evil clown

Carnival of Gaia, the circus is in town

carne-veil, fleshly forms purblind now

Number 2-the architects of destruction

Number 1-the hero smash down the construction

Return number 2 to the abyss

And all of his minions to the realm of Dis

The Hero, the Virya, has resurrected

Give the enemy a check from the neck up

Thor's hammer crashes Neanderthal cranium

Pashu robots make way for Eternia

### **Demonic Dialectic**

Soviet, democratic, christian, atheist

Black, white, rich, poor

Female, male, homo, hetero-sexualist

Silver cords tied to the second earth



All are one in love, peace and unity  
All are equal in the eye of Saturn  
Equally enslaved to the God of matter  
To the soul Reaver, vampire of humanity

The demon and his children, operating  
The Lord of hosts to cannibal feast, flagellating  
The human animal sacrifices, propagating  
More souls to trap within the womb matrix, gestating

Both 'sides' invented, both controlled  
Opposites polarized with iron stone of load  
Magnetically forced apart, contention of bone  
Smashed together, skeletons in the tomb

Architect of evil, inharmony creates  
Creat absurdam-masses take the bait  
Fall upon each other's swords  
Supplied by demon hordes

Turn upon their own kind  
Having lost their feeble mind  
Skewer the pure heart through  
With Lance and lead serving the jew

Frenzy of the mass mind

Lost all site of former times

Robots operating according to script

Trapped within demons' dialectic

## **The Problem of Work**

Dedicatory:

L Ron Hubbard

O.T.O

Crypto undercover

Psyop-Judeo

The goyim shall work

The kike shall shirk

Earning bread with sweat

Exchanging blood for breath

Sitting like a kike

Effendi work offends thee

Prices always hike

Delenda Rauch Aleph Pe

Cast aside the higher

Heaven trampled in the mire

Muddied by the liars

Obligation to expire

Gears, concrete *concreto*

Quintessence *non possessio*

Clipped angels' wings

Pitchfork an sich ding

Blazing furnace of grime

Krono-meter marking time

Nine to five to nine

Twenty-four seven 365

Vampirized slave labor

Labor of love thy neighbor

Apartheid shtetl favor

Vampire pureblood savour

Segregated land

Of the hidden hand

Across the tracks he ran

Black and blue beaten by the man

Treadmill telluric race

From earth to heaven's grace

Brow sweat from the face

Blood and tears life force erase

Taxes kosher cost

Goyim bow to the boss

Reparations for Holocaust

Levies for Gaia's loss

Costs artificially inflate

Currency artificially deflates

Between a rock and hard place

Trapped is one's fate

Burning both ends of candle

In the middle-clock on mantle

Ticks doomsday inevitable

Reaper descends, head severable

Work bell rings

Goyim sing

Pour down drink

Dirty sheets stink

Retirement hire men

The goal is means

Pay the rent, heaven sent

Overall seems, golden dreams

Princess Palace

Liquor chalice

Ambrosia soul

Destroying malice

Barbie cue-ball

Dog on lawn Venus

Shopping in the mall

All for sake of phallus

Vacation from the daily grind

Flight with self from Self

Chasing its tail a hind

Chasing bitches' pelt

Kids and cats and dogs

Days off at the morgue

Nervous breakdown slob

Living dead graveyard

Flight from multitude to alone  
drones and clones seek a home  
Shredded souls atone  
Sever silver cords and roam

## **Druggie**

Into the veins, into mucous membrane  
Into cadaver self-inflicted pain  
Pop a pill to reduce migraines  
Into shallow grave zombie brain

An idler whiling away his time  
Encounters a friend just arrived  
Dark alley exit into false light  
Injecting hypodermically-"just right"

On mattress of feathers  
On silk sheet covers  
Decadent idler smothers  
Silver dish of coke uncovered

Star of the show of blackest night  
Gleaming bottles spirits of false light  
Draining down reeking fluid of plight  
Fuss and fight, coroners sheet so white

Rehab trapped in mental prison  
Erosion of brain, soul disintegration  
Having nightmares, messianic visions  
Living a death, myopic prism

Profiteers on own supply  
Karma snags an Icarian flight  
Dashes to crack rocks from height  
Demonstration of hubris, wrong not right

Sub-personality, instinctive mind  
Craving desire Tantalus-like  
Trapped, prisoner of worldly kind  
Slave of the demon hive

Vampirized by Hades' denizens  
Pulled down to hell, through bad medicine  
Goodly bourgeois; proletarian  
All one to Hades' minions

## Satanic Explosion

*Creat ex nihilo*

*Nihilo nihil fit*

Apocalypse eternal now

Desecrated seed

Demiurgic imposition

Rapine of Sophia

Ultimate flower violated

Vulgar display of power

Crystallized light encrustation

Simulacral counterfeit creation

Soul sparks panspermia

Abortions still-born Eternia

Eternia, aletheia

Unconcealed through this

Purblind myavic veil

Jehovah's violent kiss



Eternia, Eternal now

Where immortals dwell

Mono-mania hijacked

Trapping us in hell

Entropic spring mechanical

Clockwork Krono-meter

Vampiric soul reveals, cannibals

Grim harvest of the reaper

Spiralling down closed-system

Yugas, manvantaric prison

Atrophying soul disintegration

Life force and amortization

Mort-gage, dead pledge

12 gauge, now you're dead

Kronos age-times up friend

Absorbed into Yahweh's digestion

Round and round in cycles

dog chasing tail after trifles

Ouroboros serpent sickle

Saturn scythe, life muffles

Expel in vigor, hard light  
In passion dead of night  
Silk sheets dualistic fight  
Reconciled in Satanic plight

Moments of fleeting  
Ecstatic fornicating  
Samsaric couplings  
Silver cord uncoupling

Eternia's doors are closed  
Faint green through crack exposed  
Wakening doorway to abode  
Eject potent spiritual load

Green-land bestows  
Vital light, heavenly abode  
Transmuted Kundry over death throes  
Petite mort no immortal path follows

Eternia one with Sophia  
Immortalized on Gaia  
Maithuna tantra serpent fire  
Integrated soul divine respire

## Melchizedek

White hand of guile over duper's smirk  
Concealing the smile of the Great Work  
Sheepskin apron over poisoned dirk  
Generative principle doing dirty work

A youth of promise arises bright  
Through the network of parental right  
Superlative faculties, gift of sight  
Eager to follow the course of right

Elevated through contacts and through skill  
Merit of the fortunate son driven by will  
Steppingstones toward Golden Gates will  
Enable the sion of Zion to have his thrills

Callow youth naïve and full of wonder  
Seeking wisdom to receive applause of thunder  
Contemplating universal verities of the Mother  
Seeking entry into mysteries to bestow on Others

A contact made who promised youth  
To plumb the depths of hidden truth  
Promise of initiation for the few  
Youth with eagerness willing to

Dusk sets in for owl Minerva  
Flies to Lodge of inner circle  
Adorned with exotic apparel  
Preliminary motions undergone in a whirl

Studying putative 'sacred lore'  
Immersed in symbol and rites of yore  
Penetrating what hidden in store  
Buried in tomes to read a chore

Surfeit of pages allusive text  
One proceeds *ad sequentia* the next  
Piles of parchments Ink bedecked  
Step-by-step the initiates trek

Deeper and deeper toward the Goal  
Of godhood once callow youth goes  
Immersed in dark arts demons bestow  
Upon hapless dupes eternal life hope

Eternal slavery and perdition inevitable

Demonic figures enchain their edibles

Feed off Melchizedek priests' soul

Enslave the earth forevermore

Triumph pyrrhic, a false promise

Masons confer the reaper's kiss

Black arts enslaved for which

False promise of godhood give

Demigods or pseudo-divine

Possessed by demons so inclined

On the souls of past masters dine

The fallible mortals vampirize

Instruments of dark forces

Robots on invisible strings

Creatures by false promises

Feel the pain of vampires sting

Concealing the smile of the Great Work

Sheepskin apron over poisoned dirk

Generative principle doing dirty work

Impelled by demons not to shirk

What once was full of promise  
Icarus-like crashes to earth  
Two rocks of brimstone dearth  
To receive the serpent's kiss

No longer offering hope of lost youth  
The callow, naïve seeker of Truth  
The cynical initiate gave proof  
Making deals of devils-  
get screwed

### **The Eternal Jew**

Eternal jew you have forever been  
Forever will be bloody trek to see  
Infernal jew you are always keen  
To never kill without sins transferring  
Nocturnal jew blind to see  
Whether blind or no, Truth will be

Through the ages of bloody stain  
The ink in which you signed your name  
Cloven hooves roughshod have maimed  
The 'lesser folk' you have proclaimed

Claimed divine ancestry

From 'elohim'- Absolute; Supreme

Hoodwinked goyim gentility

To venerate reptilian seed

On the earth you descended

From off planet to contend with

Rival of Other species' members

Cosmic battle, terrestrial to end it

Devious secret ply thy trade

With offers of false gifts made

Beguilement of gentile- slave

Would make-else the grave

Usury one of the greatest means

Of binding with promised golden dreams

In diabolic exchange, pact of thieves

To extricate loss of flesh the means

Promise of fame, glory and might

Serve as the hook the faithful bite

To fry up the fish for the night

In hellfire dish for jews' delight

A hive mind motivated from astral

Planes of inner space bestow

Great influence gravitational

Bind the mind of goy gentile

Whether through sepulchral church or dark temple

Jewish usury works in tandem

With the demons who held in a ransom

Through occult ritual their puppets dancing

Widdershins, blood sacrifice gives answer

Binding and chaining, the slaver race

On the earth to hold in place

Potentially elevated potential grace

Earthbound souls in time and space

To break the chains that bind

Requires might and main

Requires will to train

Salvation of mankind

The 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

Aeons trapped within  
Material densification  
Rigidified explosion  
freezing creation's ocean

The atrophy of souls  
Around the wheel roll  
While the great knell tolls  
For those of mortgaged soul

Those who live for ecstasy  
Having no inner integrity  
Have lost themselves in entropy  
Wheel of karma ground beneath

Densification of being

Demiurge atrophies

Minions upon whom he feeds

Into casket leaden be

The immortals who oppose

The cycle of destruction grow

In strength and as they rose

From the dead truth they know

The demon seed hijacked

History's cyclical trek

Converted linear path

Heaven or hell they wept

A false dichotomy

Establish 'Truth' by priest

Imitation falsity

Simulacral nightmare for thee

The immortals and Kali

Ruse of Demiurge supersede

Antithesis not free

Semitic slavery

The slave mechanism in place  
With the veneer of grace  
Greases the wheel for slaves  
To bind souls to the knaves

Fear and trembling served  
Instrument of Demiurge  
His minion priests purge  
All contrary rites and words

With extreme violation imposed  
Sacrilege of ancient gnosis  
Burning and raping of those  
To whom the Truth is known

Heretics and witches  
The spiritual few it is  
Who are framed as minions  
Of devils and demons

Through the concealment of lies  
The Truth darkly shines  
Viewed through third eyes  
Of the few who aren't blind

The mill of Grotti grinds  
Eternal return called Time  
Conditioning the mass mind  
Trapping the souls to bind

The adept against the host  
Of inept goyim foes  
Controlled by G-d chose  
Self deified demon folk

The ages continue apace  
Aeon's temporalizing  
As the mill of G-d grates  
It's rusty gears of fate

The circle within a circle  
Pens in the blinded people  
To be chained by the purple  
Toga'd shearers of sheeple

The time of the Dawn portends  
The doom of the de-men  
Jaws of the Wolf-Time then  
Destroys the slaver kin

The tension moves forth  
Built up kinetic force  
In the wolf's jaws a course  
Of kosher chops of pork

The time window closes  
On masses of earthbound souls  
Trapped in the matrix of the poser  
The imitator and the loser

Those who worship Him  
Will lose and fail to win  
Having committed the sin  
Venerating creator and creation

The formula of false hope  
Contained in Scriptures of mold  
Pretense of wisdom old  
Mimicry of philosophical gold

The jaws of the Wolf snap  
On the silver cords of the scrap  
Of the animal farmer's crap  
Jealous G-d his broken back

Eternity eludes

All hybrids and fools

Whose souls won't go through

Matrix mesh of the jew

The aspiring adepts

Black magician's, G-d's pets

Fragment upon their death

Into Lake of fire kept

Their energy absorbed

By their precious 'Lord'

Who himself by the sword

Of Krist has been skewered

The adept's resurrect

On earthly verdure blest

Rid of all the pests

Who in lake of fire rest



## Everything is Unequal

The claim that 'all are one'

Is trafficked from Mount Zion

Blown from trumpets brass anon

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

The overt differences stand clear

Multifaceted faces without peer

Organic culture a source of fear

To supremacists and their intentions dear

A plan to enslave the globe

To rivet chains upon the necks of those

The despots would enslave and clothe

In uniforms made in their mold

Made in the image of the Prince

Of slavery- global governance

Those who submit: their brains rinsed

Else annihilation their penance

The mass molded in a square  
Four cornered, right angled there  
The prison of lead in concrete stare  
Out panoptic vision diabolical nightmare

Within the Utopia of despotism  
The devious slavers' richest portion  
Accrue to themselves wealth of denizens  
Once autonomous, now forbidden

Soviet experiment paved the way  
Template for globes' slavery  
Too overt a lesson of cruelty  
Fear porn by the Prince of slavery

Democracy veil of rainbow light  
False promise of reason right  
Conceals with pestilential blight  
Pandora's box releases strife

The antipode of the Soviet  
The boogie-man Saturnian lead  
Fascism rears its war-like head  
To crack with iron and lead

The dialectic back and forth

Opposing sides reconcile henceforth

False light contained in retort

Of alchemical unification of force

Apparent equalization

Of opposite extremes as 'one'

Dynamic process the outcome

No stability in the sum

The sinister black magicians

Dialectic of absolution

Transfer their sins to victims

Karma the only conclusion

The vast array of difference

Gives proof of despots ignorance

Of a stable harmoniousness

To equalize unequal-foolishness

The claim that 'all are one'

Is trafficked from Mount Zion

Blown from trumpets brass anon

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

No Orientaloid could be  
Aleutian Islander or Congolese  
No desert nomad could see  
In a rival tribe equality

No Scottish clan can affirm  
Equality in truth save as a 'Word'  
Mere language of the Demiurge  
Cannot synthesize a mixture

Diverse groups implied division  
Not mixed in the Demiurge prison  
Not a fantasy or useful fiction  
To alloy cosmic differentiation

The 'human all too human' claim  
To reduce difference to 'the same'  
Testifies to impossible aim  
Hubris of doomed Icarus's fame

All mixed together in the mire  
Of the despot Jehovah's fire  
The crucible of brazen iron  
Melted pot of sewage expire

## Beasts or Gods

The bestial horde creeps steadily forth  
Living for thrills and sport  
They descend to the beast, fornicate and feed  
In the sty they swill and breed

The gods heaven sent on mundane bent  
Have entered to give their support  
To salvage the few who have tired of the stew  
Of the sewage of porcine crue

The gods incarnate, blue blood spirit state  
Coming to kill the hordes of hate  
Who have debased Hyperborean race  
With pashu beast-folk ancient fornicate

The bestialized hordes of Demiurge Lord  
Have in fearful trembling deplored  
Their ancestral forebears who are aware  
Of their plight of which only they care

The heroic folk who answer the blue  
Blood to combat and arms lay to  
The savage beast-men and masters de-men  
To annihilate the dark forces' legions

The beasts are aware of  
Aryans' descent from above  
Curse them as devils-no love  
Prepare to drink their blood

Aryans the set apart few  
Living in pursuit of Truth  
Must muster their forces to  
Meet the savage crew

Amongst them are present  
Amongst beast folk denizens  
traitors loyal to elementarwessen  
Bloated with moralizing egotism

Bedecked in gaudy suits  
Accoutred with polished boots  
Badges and insignia too  
Freemasons with the beastly crew

With juden rat against you  
Beasts and de-men rend you  
Aryan warrior the noble few  
Against the mass of shit stew

The final end for the beast-men  
Dawns on the purple horizon  
Perceive their doom, their end  
Vile beast-men, in guillotine their head

The traitors attempt to hide  
With cunning guile slide  
To ensnare or ingratiate with whites  
Aryan warriors pile up funeral pyres

The sly and crafty kikes  
Have portrayed themselves as right  
As godly, good on Truth's side  
But blinders place on blue eyes

The barbecue flames  
Swelling with the maimed  
Corpses of the slain  
Traitors, beasts, black mages

Those spared this fate  
Have left the battle plane  
Off to orc holes foreign  
Leaving noble Aryan

The prophecy of futures  
Have wounds now sutured  
All events being proof of  
The Divine power of Thule

The Vril has shone its light  
Through the blackness of the night  
Enduring through the fight  
Noble Aryan, Divine might

A new day has dawned  
Over Spiritualized earth its song  
Of greenest light so long  
has the old night gone on

All are bathed in its glory  
All are aware of the story  
The remnants who over storm see  
Have persevered Unto the morning



## Man of Race

He who stands as one of many  
Yet one as many, many as one  
Serving the folk and not his petty  
Interests out of selfish love

To himself he is instrumental  
Not a finite end in itself  
He has attached to principle  
His mind above the commonwealth

To the supra conscious Being  
Who governs autocratically  
Members subordinate it sees  
Above their strife and tragedy

This organism powerful transcends the fray  
Welter of particularism, holds its mighty sway  
Indifferent to the single man, this sorrow of the day  
Registers it in account, metes out justice karmically

But only for the greater good which is not of number  
But for itself caters with individuals not encumbered  
Rather its own might and will-all else a blunder  
Any who should check its force will be rent asunder

The organism moves forward over obstacles  
Like a tank, a juggernaut inexorable  
The self-determination of the racial soul  
Empowering itself against the world

The being an entelechy is  
Empowering itself through thick and thin  
Seeking competitive challenges  
To vie with others for Dominion

The man of race is unified  
With supra-organism mind  
Of Race and thus inside  
Contained in miniature his kind

A healthy race implies such folk  
As constituents of the racial soul  
Not comprised of members alone  
But an overarching, central pole

The empowerment of the man  
Empowers supra-racial organism  
And empowers himself again  
As a battery of the microcosm

Racial conscious healthy mind  
Possessed only by healthy kind  
Those who are attuned to find  
Themselves in Racial organism, Supra-mind

The men of race sacrifice  
For the higher inferior life  
endure hardship and strife  
To empower their higher right

Their thoughts trend upwards to their source  
The life-well of their rivulets' course  
From the ocean of their being  
Tributary's over flowing energy

Expansion not contraction  
The formula of the happy one  
Contract within, expand without  
To battle, enemies to route

The victory alone to him goes  
Who serves a higher purpose, shows  
Himself a willing and able foe  
Of that which threatens Oversoul

For the poor in spirit, weakly coward  
The knell has sounded death's vain hour  
The self absorbed effete forward  
Into ignominious grave fallen

The man of race, the opposite  
The hero striving with against  
The enemy who poses him a test  
The outcome going to the best

### **Wigger**

White outside negro within  
The mind of an ape stained with sin  
White trash cracker spread with mud  
What goes in the mind changes the blood

The youth of comfortable means  
In a white picket fenced suburban dream  
Tired from school turns on the T.V  
Cacophony of jungle screams

The drums of the black celebrity  
Voodoo priest of modernity  
Slanging and banging in ecstasy  
Infects the youth's mentality

Takes his milk money to the store  
Owned by a weave haired nigger whore  
Takes out costume of ghetto lore  
Just like the nigger rapper on channel 4

Finds himself a powerful, trendy guy  
Taking selfies in the mirror, giving gang signs  
Bombards his ears, infects his mind  
With the drumming of the savage kind

Hangs around at the b-ball court  
Seeking negros with whom to cavort  
Encounters a coon who plays sport  
Selling rocks in the alley next to the court

Put under pressure he lights the pipe  
Wanted to be cool, to take the spotlight  
Hooked on crack, now he's up all night  
With gang-related criminal types

Cash flows into his pockets, and into his nose  
Crime pays-easy come and easy go  
Wearing the colors of the negro  
In a gunfight he falls from a shotgun blow

### **Femme Fatale**

Absorbing all attention  
Vampire of lustful men  
Accumulate the wealth of them  
Otherness invagination

The chalice empty, her siren call  
Sounds forth echoing through the mall  
Beguiling sound seduces all  
Naïve and foolish, not a care at all

No need for dull care to assuage  
For the fair maiden has come of age  
Can appeal to masculine slave  
To her misfortunes wipe away

In a Princess Palace hidden  
Luxurious comfort, nothing forbidden  
Her salacious charms have him  
By carnal hooks, pull him in

The illusory veils of Maya ripple  
Promises of ecstasy pulled into  
Gullible brute, useful but simple  
Easily ensnared by femme fatale

Thoughts have flown the cuckoo's nest  
Lusting after nubile flesh  
Perfume intoxicates inept  
Pursuing the forbidden flesh

His life of cyclic drudgery  
Round the right wheel daily he  
Pursues the golden ring for she  
To bind himself to fleshly Eve

To secure the masculine force  
A wedding ring is the recourse  
For femme fatale her main course  
Black widow's feast her sport

The hapless dupe has exchanged  
Brains for Brawn, become deranged  
His nobler Self for base is lamed  
Allowing femme fatale to tame

He has become a mere brute  
Devoted to base pursuits  
Unable to transcend the loot  
Of fool's gold, forsakes the truth

### **Nigger**

From ancient Lemuria your origin  
Genetic engineered beast-men  
A hybrid of the simian  
-And otherworldly denizens?



Has in the jungle fertile lived  
Has potlatch and stone axe given  
Has war with your tribal kin  
Wars still and this without end

Ferocious Zulus and Hottentots  
Find their correspondent lot  
In Crips and Bloods, the kelipot  
In concrete jungle filled with thots

The daily grind in the urban center  
Sewer slime that none dare enter  
Lest they be of the darker  
Variety of hominid ghetto creature

The stereotypes truisms be  
In the center of voodoo priests  
Cook up their crack ice cream  
Serve it up to their infamy

The tribal war continues unabated  
Between factions artificially created  
By the system of de-men  
Glocks and TECs' do them in

The tribal war regardless would  
Have occurred in spite of good  
Intentions or their contrary should  
Attempt on part of peckerwood

No altruism will change  
Skin of an Ethiopian  
As it is their nature to range  
Over territorial domain

Hence the corruption of the coon  
Is a necessary behavioral truth  
That regardless of the boon  
On part of whitey fails too soon

The treatment of the black kind  
Towards his females is unkind  
And vice versa, a pantomime  
A Punch and Judy grand old time

The prodigality of the black  
Spawn of the jungle overpacked  
Into ghetto apartments packed  
With roaches, bedbugs and rats

Perhaps it may with allowance be  
Said that negro prodigality  
Is a result of coarse uprooting  
By christian goodie-good missionary?

Perhaps a long-range plan concocted  
To oust blacks from Motherland the cost of  
Global dominion, that of genocide  
Of all those of 'inferior' kind?

Christian mendacity and pretense  
To achieve global governance  
To offer cornucopia of false gifts  
To naïve native denizens?

To offer promises of love and peace  
Like a mouse a piece of cheese  
Placed in the ghetto trap, a tease  
Empty promise, false indeed

Christians and their jewish rulers  
Impose their plans these arch-deceivers  
To eliminate the 'useless feeders'  
Establish Zion, kill the unbelievers

The only hope for all 'mankind'  
Is to unite, not in body but in mind  
To route the pests, the parasites  
And to impose Universal Right

### **Christ the Commie**

"All men are brothers", it was said again  
Hammer and sickle echoing the refrain  
What said Galilean by the Romans slain  
By Marx, Engels, et.al engineered by jewish brain

The filthy sty of Galilee, gave birth to a tragedy  
The Prince of mendacity, in manger with vainglory  
The fictional entity of jewish jesus, virgin born he  
The invention of the rebbe, man-god idol of slavery

The story goes onwards, the scribes of Zion's words  
That magus of the 'Word', The Logos in miniature  
Had come upon the earth, to blind and lame the hapless herd  
Enable vulture birds, to feast upon the fatted herd

Subversives with their minds ablaze, incendiary pipe-dream haze  
Inculcated in their fabled grey-matter, a revolutionary craze  
To die for christ the one who sates, to tear down patricians' reign  
To burn down with jewish knaves, the Roman city to the grave

Like a Phoenix ascending high, diabolical fiends would betters fry  
To destroy Truth supplant with a lie, pagan wisdom with christian lies  
In martyrdom to crucify, the noble allowing base to rise  
The vultures ascending high, temporal power no spiritual climb

From emperors of illustrious men, of noble patrician Aryan  
To debased metal densest lead, gold into the pig pen  
Caste, the outcasts would ascend, by tearing down better men  
Gird themselves with purpled toga dress, imperial masters of Rome's vastness

The darkness of the fallen age, declined and on its last legs  
For barbarians plunder with rage, resurrection from tragic fate  
Of Roman Aryan empire great,  
To Piscean age accommodate

The barbarians of the Aryan race, prevented by christ's sickly face  
As archetype of 'godly' grace, to the jew's forestall their fate  
'Mercy', 'piety' necessitate, hamstringing of the Aryan race  
Yolked to 'christ the great', egregore with semitic traits

The fanaticism of the jew, has formulated poisoned brew  
Of ecstasy for the elect few, a heaven world all else exclude  
This substance from birth consumed, by gullible witless fools  
Who the cunning of the jew, has yolked, harnessed to use

Throughout the plague of jewish, irrational and soulless  
Religious excreta and piss, continued on the path of His  
Spirit quest to establish, kingdom on earth or heaven  
Seeking in homelessness, ancient home and within

For He they believe they fight, this jewish man named christ  
It is rather the inner light, confused by charlatans to spite  
The Aryan errant knight, crusade for gold for parasites  
The noble inner light, lost on his journey through the night

The useful tool of black mage, the Aryan cavalcade  
The tools of managers of the stage, in the theater of Kali's age  
To employ the eager fray, pursuing distorted imagery  
Of a jewish man overlaid, upon the christ of Golden age

Now understanding power held, the jewish worshipers of El  
Their Demiurge of living hell, have plotted Aryan death-knell  
Have fabricated another spell, through Luther's hands to tell  
To engineer more pell-mell, Aryan against Aryan to fell

The Lutheran revolt against, corruption of the church men  
Designed to tear down and rend, the integrity of Aryan  
Perhaps incited corruption, *ab initio* their destruction  
thirty years annihilation, of the best of Teutonic nations

Once this sensationalistic, conflagration had abated  
The manipulative deviousness, of jewry orchestrated  
Yet more sects 'christic', to divide and conquer nations  
Of Aryan races with this, idealistic contestation

Over time and intensity, in the minds of men inculcating  
The archetypes of christ-insanity, had led to empire building  
Marching forward over all and sundry, it was claimed 'God willing'  
To absorb into the treasury, the blood of innocent killing

The secret orders of the ages, ruled by surreptitious mages  
Lunar-semitic versus solar-Aryan, the former blacken the pages  
Of the Tradition, to set the stages, for more bloody rages  
Over the earthly plane is, the figure of the 'christly Aryan'

The hidden hands war together, black versus white forever  
Embodying cosmic principles whether, deliberate or no, peace never  
Within this chaos of the better, against demons of the nether  
Realms who have tethered, the mages of black magic lunar

Rabbi in the heart Europe, raises a demon child up  
To play a role to corrupt, the Aryan nation from bottom-up  
Semitic creed again erupts, to pollute garden weed seed erupts  
'Common-ism' it is dubbed, lowest common only in the club

As in the ancient world of Rome  
Seeds of tares have found their home  
Proliferate their kind, aspire to own  
The prosperous, wealthy Aryan home

With devastation, pestilential blight  
Suffocates Aryan oak's might  
Would bring down from towering height  
Tear heaven to hell in the fight

The formula of Semite minds  
Have poisoned all our Aryan kind  
For millennia have misaligned  
Our consciousness of ancient times



From Golden age of pleasant clime  
Descent to christian, commie crimes  
Of saboteurs and by design  
Through infection of our mind  
With creeds of pacifistic kind  
And veneration of the swine

### **Baby Doomer**

Prodigal offspring of the hard-working  
Indulgence in duty shirking  
Hedonists pleasure maximizing  
At expense of posterity's lives

The war had ended and to celebrate  
The rogue nations of 'allies' propagate  
More flesh suits to clothe the souls  
Who incarnate in earthly Sheol

The baby boom into a world of wealth  
Gorging beyond the bounds of health  
Have established for them not by themselves  
A world of consumerism cards of fate dealt

With the promise of perpetual progress  
No concern over any regress  
Of spiritual, cultural degeneracy  
No concern save the exception, for posterity

The sex, drugs and rock 'n roll  
Have over the years taken their toll  
This and Schofield Bible  
Have minds polluted to the full

Vacations and articles beyond need  
Perpetuate the cycle of their greed  
A generation labeled the 'me'  
Their ignomy is their notoriety

Conceived children to accrue  
To themselves capital, social proof  
Of their status, good citizens true  
Not to perpetuate Aryan truth

The failed society of 'the people'  
Hyper-focused on the individual  
Enabled the teeming multitude  
Of savages, Aryan Nations to ruin

Moving away to suburbia  
Escaping apelings' criminal mania  
Too afraid, full of self-love  
Leave posterity with the mud

Robbing the cradle of inheritance  
Leaving behind a puddle of piss  
Drowning the Aryan torch therein  
For posterity the reapers kiss

The social chaos boomers' unleashed  
Will rebound upon them in their teeth  
As they smile in the faces of the beasts  
Who they brought in to ruin posterity

Whether in the old folks home or hospital  
The nigger hordes hate us still  
Regardless of the gifts which thrill  
The boomers ego-bring death will

The reaper's scythe from heaven  
Upon the greying boomers descends  
Into the fiery pits of de-men  
Their bodies tumble in the end

## Christ In Hellheim

The man of God

God-man

Sacrificed himself

Expiated sin

A bloody clod

Iron spikes rammed

"Good for our health"

Transport to heaven

Pilate the dutiful Roman

Answered to the de-men

Pax Romana citizens

Hellheim denizens

Jewry cried: "Crucify him!"

Screamed and riot threatened

Dutiful Pilate attended

Ordered kosher crime expiated

Nevertheless washed his hands  
Of the blood of sacrificed lamb  
Compelled by crowd fulfills sacred plan  
Carnal God, bloody lamb

Pharisees and scribes upon them  
Lamb-like innocent blood ran  
Black magic invocation  
Cabalistic sacrifice satiation

His blood upon them *ad aeternus*  
*Semper Fi Pilate-Pax Romanis*  
Jewry condemned to the furnace  
Lake of fire *semp aeternam*

*Sicut judaeus non*  
Never harm the spawn  
Of the Demiurgic G-d  
*Vicarious filiae deorum*

Karma not to be ignored  
By vicarious popish Lord  
Baali incarnate Lucifer  
Pedo priest-christ child adores

Revolt of the heathen rage

Rattling the bars of their cage

In shtetl 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'er cast  
Base-borne brute, Chandal caste  
Though cast into world in leisure class  
A fall from grace, perish at last

The fortunate though ignobly born  
If of noble blood, noble soul endures  
Against the doomsday clock of the 'Lord'  
Of time, Demiurge soul Reaver

Caste alone guarantees no life  
Independent of resistance to strife  
The hero, the Virya, immortal life  
Alone can attain Eternal fight

The ill-starred host must harder be  
Diamond-like from time to free  
His hard lot must eternal be  
Free from base lust, drug and drinking

The ill-omened one must battle give  
Against the raging bull within  
To slay as warrior violent sin  
Triumphal stand while others' fortune  
Vanquished in pursuit of sin



## Pyramid of Universal Order

With equality we have nothing

All implode into a tragedy

All difference effaced, non-being

Indistinct mass of casualty

Disintegration is the rule when all are one

When hierarchy's lofty summit comes undone

When capstone of the pyramid would reach the sun

A heap of rubble, marble ruins the outcome

The hierarchical ladder topples to the ground

All reduced to serfdom in Kali's last round

The spiteful mass has pyrrhic victory attained

Has assailed its master, and rusted its chains

The muddy mire of freedom looks up at sky above

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

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

And with starving maw rends its flesh and drinks its blood

The proletarian hordes with hammer, axe and pike  
Race toward the bourgeoisie tucked in for the night  
Blazing brands light up the dark, the torch of freedom bright  
Set ablaze the McMansions and Holocaust those they spite

Reaction of the self-righteous possessive individualists  
Mobilize the hired goons, defend against the pugilists  
Skirmish steady rages as flames the timbers lick  
Skewer and rend the fatted bourgeois decadent

Burned-out cinders and rubble of happier former times  
Lie smoking in the charnel mass of carrion and grime  
The bestial hordes have swarmed, descended in the sty  
Of porcine gluttons who've had their fill of slops and wine

The starvling proletarian hordes are led by heroes high  
Regal in their Majesty, champions on the people's side  
Have led their hordes against their masterminds  
And now crown themselves new Kings, aristocrats divine

The trees and lampposts festooned stand forth  
Revealing the fatted, bloated corpses  
Of one time usurious exploitative torturers  
Who live for greed and decadence gorging

The broad masses abased in former times  
Have elevated, been enabled to climb  
From a noble depth to proper size  
Like their ancestors, Hyperborean giants

No massive frenzy commune commode  
No wretched life, shouldering the load  
To serve chandal servants of old  
Hierarchy merit-based imposed

For the man of mechanical bent  
Suitable occupation his fulfillment  
For the man of trade, commerce, exchange  
A proper vehicle in his proper place attained

For the warrior his vocation attained  
Enforcing justice with might and main  
For priest a temple to maintain  
For the Warrior-Priest a unity is made

All are one together, no disorder  
Forever separate, universal order  
Together and separate forever  
The pyramid of universal order

## Demoralize

Demonize, vilify or attempt to crucify

Perpetual assault against holy 'I'

Shredding souls of semi-divine

Subterranean creatures try

In Soviet land it was perfected

The tactic of sabotage-resurrected

Instrumental means of chaos selected

To do unto death divine protected

Devious perverse creatures plan

To disintegrate the souls of man

Experiment on captive unpersons

Classical conditioning to torture them

How long can they live under x, y, z

How long can their hearts beat

How long can their eyes see

How long before *felo de se*

Subtler tactics employed against goy

Abuse and harassment designed to destroy

The mind and its integral autonomy

Animalistic tactics de-men employ

Constant assault and constant noise

Stress inducing breakdown ploy

Constant disruption and sabotage- "Oi!

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

Hired spies ubiquitous

Paid to spy on 'them' and 'us'

The useful slaves of party trust

Knife their people in the back-barbarous

All endeavors are sabotaged

All noble aspirations backlogged

All to enmity and friendships robbed

Ubiquitous beast-men, abusing gods

Demoralization perpetual abuse

Party agents against the few

Prop up the lie, bury the truth

Under façade of 'helping you'

Insects buried under rotten stump  
Creeping out to heroes hunt  
Poison, stab and sharp swords blunt  
The swords of Truth, gnosis from

The nation implodes under the tension  
Beast-men of all kinds seek vengeance  
On superior who stands above them  
His physical form they seek to bludgeon

Regardless of the brutal strike  
Led against their foe god-like  
The angry mob simply incurs strife  
Karmic backlash, against themselves they fight

Destroy their own possibility of being  
Who they are as pattern of energy  
Souls disintegrate, the demons feed  
Through life of earthbound ecstasy

The hero may fall under their blows  
But integrated soul in heaven dwells  
Resurrected blood-memory avoid the Hells  
Of fate of scoundrels chasing golden wealth

The Savage minions of the state  
Sell their souls, they agreed to sate  
Become a beast in yoke enslaved  
By hidden hand, and then a hellish grave

The moral of the story is  
To demoralize others incurs sin  
To live and let die their kin  
Creedo for which they'll fry not win

### **Whited Sepulchre**

Outside shines so bright with godly light  
Inside a wretched tomb stinking of blight  
The inner not the outer, wrong not right  
Slaves of the Demiurge, moralizing tripe

Arrogant bigots proclaim their sin  
When into the church they step within  
Vainglorious fools cursed by demons  
They called Angels, who possess them

Fatted bodies pack the pews  
Reeking of cologne and perfume  
Coughing and sniffing neurotic fools  
Smiling with falsehood, creeping ghouls

With every passage quoted from bible  
Yet another demon conjured to rival  
The soul vampires of the false idol  
Nailed to the cross, like rank-and-file

Grinning faces with capped teeth  
Singing incantations merrily  
Unbeknownst to them kabbalistically  
Entities invoked from holy screed

Clean and pressed suits luxurious  
Decadent shit in silk stockings  
Stinking up the sewer of the usurers  
Churchianity a sepulchre of sewage

Influenced by the vampires dark  
Who possess faded souls their mark  
Unaware of threat to life force  
The christian in pew remains in 'park'



Swollen sack of falsehood comes

Ascends the priestly podium

Pontificates to the mass redrum

Should they fail to pay the sum

Into priestly collection plate

Multicolored notes are placed

To swell the coffers of the race

Of parasites so full of hate

Hypocrisy tumbles from the maw

Of Demiurge's minion priestly pa

Claims all are loved by the dog

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

Parishioners consume the words eager

They swallow down undigested-curs

The groundless, dogma of Demiurge

Scourge of True god who goes unheard

A call to arms against shaitan

Is issued by the priestly hand

And all are of frenzied firebrand

Eager to burn the witches of the land

But lo in yonder heaven comes  
The thunder of military drums  
The Wildes Heer of God Odin  
To exterminate worshipers of 'The One'

The lightning flashes from on high  
Darkling sky purple bolts let fly  
To crash upon the sewer sty  
Of church and altar and portly swine

The ruins of churchianity  
Lie fallow with no mustard seed  
A bible alone lies in the street  
Till bolt of Thor destroys the screed

### **Universalist Abstraction**

Primary, secondary properties  
A function of cold necessity  
Answering to the deficiency  
Of reptilian alien breed

Within the matrix of robots  
Calculating, cunning thoughts  
Crystallize in structured dots  
Connected with iron bars across

Numerology the source  
From a mind from life divorced  
Hive mind entity purports  
To engineer, a world distort

Consultation with demon guides  
Zions' dark dreary hive mind  
Propitiate their Satanic kind  
Blood for blood sacrifice rinds

Those the kikes deem 'qliploth'  
Are trapped within Kronos' clock  
Time determined, mere robots  
Wound up daily to pay the cost

Blueprints, templates of the kikes  
Manufactured with vile rites  
To bind the souls of goyim kind  
Hive mind oligarchy binds

Clever words without meaning  
Are the chains which are binding  
On the goyim eventually finding  
That life consists in grinding

The witless fools who are enslaved  
Abstract concepts with madness rave  
Understanding not but words that play  
Upon their minds the drumbeat stays

Echoes of empty nothingness  
The slaves disport with bliss  
Dealing the words emotive concepts  
Hollow men filled with shit

'God' and 'love' and 'peace' proclaimed  
'Equality'; 'humanity' the refrain  
'Money' and numbers of scientists' brain  
Economically, materially enslaved

This is the world of abstractors  
Of the quintessence, the Masters  
Robotic jugglery of high-flown words  
In the machinery of the Demiurge

*Reductio* to abstract quantity

*Reductio ad absurdity*

Meaningless words for all to see

Had they the vision of Graal holy

That the stone from Lucifer's crown

Has become lost upon the miry ground

And most all are unable to look around

And perceive former riches abound

Now the fate of all the rule

Is to dance by master's rules

Mere animate, witless tools

Who cannot see the ruse

The panoptic prison of reptilians

Operates on the logical basis

Of quantitative abstractions

The code of the leaden matrix

The world enchained by the host

Of would-be master of Holy Ghost

The pawns in nets would boast

Their acclaim while as a pig they roast

The reptilian entities who enchain  
The slavers humanoid goyim  
Feast upon their sacrifice's pain  
Of toil and strife, their age-old game

The abstraction of 'The One'  
Demiurge and his son  
Makes three in one  
Trinitarian perdition

However no mention made  
Of the holy ageless maid  
Who from out of which all came  
And to which all go to grave

The violent desert deity  
With aggression deceives  
Display of bestiality  
Witless slaves bend their knee

When scales from eyes begin to fall  
Yet more blinds are placed thereon  
By the demonic thralls  
Of the reptilian hosts their bond

This the humanist dogmatic creed  
Software into hardware need  
The dark hordes to enslave the breed  
Of Aryan heroes with the idea: 'humanity'

This assists in perpetuating  
The Aryan goyim for enslavement  
To chain and bind in torment  
For the sake of idle enjoyment

The creed of destruction is  
Instrumental in achieving this  
Enabling the creepiest hybrids  
To be a Trojan horse gift

The interlopers have crept in  
To work black magic on denizens  
On Pacific land of Aryan  
Passage enabled code: 'humanitarian'

'Equality' and 'love' re-present  
The creed which purports heaven sent  
Another creed from gutters of Orient  
To beguile the minds of men

That all are 'one' within 'The One'  
Justifies all and sundry's insertion  
Into the once pure land of Aryan  
To mongrelize the godlike suns

Such is a recipe for the jew  
Absorb for they and their masters too  
The soul energy, life force of the few  
To perpetuate, living-dead imbue

Money yet another chain  
Binds the desire of the same  
With gleaming fetters around the lame  
Thews bound, warriors hereby tamed

To make it obligatory to  
Till fields and with axe hew  
The living woods, protectors of the True  
The Good, the Beautiful few

In the name of an abstraction  
The world descends to commodification  
Spirit submerged in densification  
Violent structures of demonic invention



The numbers on the roulette wheel  
Determine the course of the zeal  
Of witless slaves hearing the peal  
Of death-knell, before their G-d kneel

Scientism the new religion  
All Are robots in the prison  
Mere cybernetic mechanisms  
That are batteries sub-human

The children of 'G-d'  
Transmogrified into a cog  
Into the machine of J.O.G  
Chasing tail like a dog

Nine to five rat race run  
Under artificial suns  
Streetlamps electronics run  
On goyim energy emanation

Reptilian creatures, plagiary created  
A slave matrix, hive mind gestated  
Imposed with violence unabated  
Upon the witless goyim castrated

Divorced from true form of life

Living "strife, endless strife"

The quotidian day and night

Only the few continue to fight

The goal of each and all

To climb above fellow thralls

Plant spear flag into all

Competitors for power temporal

Within the realm of illusion

The slaves serve abstractions

'Economy'; 'Humanity'; 'the Father' and 'Son'

Forsake the marriage *alchemicum*

Chasing the nothingness of these

Abstract concepts like a rat cheese

Into the trap to crush and bleed

Absorbed into the demon seed

The false promise of the afterlife

Motivates to lay down their life

The mass of slaves under the strife

Would suffer for Eternal life

The false promise of eternal life  
Through science to end the night  
Of material finitude, the type  
Holds promise to endure the strife

Whether heaven above or below  
Neither valid, false promises both  
The dark forces would have us hope  
For what they sell like dope

The source of all our problems is  
Our trust in 'God', and creed human  
So too creed of scientism  
Keeps all chasing after visions

Until the abstractors have had enough  
Of vampirising our vital blood  
Using mind programs to bluff  
The gullible-until they erupt

The key to the mystery of the matrix  
Is discovered between the lines of text  
Not rationalistic discourses  
But the Graal within our breast

## Predator and Prey

All throughout the Aeons  
The predator and prey  
Pursued, fled from one another  
Two are bound in the fray  
Like an abusive lover  
Bestial, sadistic rape

The Aryan of Order, white  
From Aldebaran his flight  
To solar system bright  
The Hyperborean Krist

Chasing after his prey  
The reptilian's from Lyra came  
To seize their vital game  
To vampirize their brain

The parasites sought its host  
Predator from far-flung cosmos  
Entering into their new post  
Around Mars with nukes to roast

The red planet besieged  
Window allows escaping  
Aryans to flee  
To Gaia's terrestrial safety

The host of demon spawn  
Annihilated most Aryans  
The red globe exploded on  
Nukes red flaming dawn

The Hollow Earth on Gaia  
Served sanctuary for the Arya  
The demonic serpentine liars  
In pursuit of Aryan warriors

The moon they put in place  
Create the catastrophe  
To exit from the grace  
Of Hyperborean space

Established a base  
Predatory serpent race  
From which to invade  
Gaia's pristine surface

The migrations from the north  
Of noble Aryan warriors  
Colonies to bear the torch  
Of black sun, Lucifer Lord

The Gobi of the East  
Black land al-chem's fertility  
Fertile Crescent's noble cities  
Pyramid culture globally

The demon seed descend  
Manufacture their golem  
Jewish robots serve them  
As earthly gremlins

Aryans make fatal mistake  
Of employing these as slaves  
Aryan societies invade  
To cut the throats of Kings

To enable the outsider  
To enter inner chamber  
Into the gates-the liars  
Had planned to slaughter

By force of strength bestial  
The robots prepared to kill  
Through proxies' manimals  
Reptilian slavers' cattle

Throughout the Kali Yug  
The cunning anti-blood  
Those who had survived the flood  
Would mix the pure with mud

The predator pursues  
The Aryan to use  
To convert into a tool  
As energetic food

The downward spiral quickens  
Nearing the end of Piscean  
From spiritual height descends  
The final confrontation

Harried and pursued over Gaia  
The Aryan bearing the fire  
Of the Graal of Lucifer  
Emerald ray of power

To chain in bondage of iron  
The Aryan god-like sion  
Of divine black flame fire  
For slaver race of liars

Into the final phase  
Ragnarok fires ablaze  
The slavers couldn't tame  
Berserker warrior brains

The host of the dark horde  
Exposed to light of lords  
Are in crosshairs and bore  
Of Aryan warriors

The demon seed appear  
In Kali's Yuga fear  
Desperate to ensnare  
The light of the Northerner

At that time descends  
When the battle seems hopeless  
The Wildes Heer of Odin  
To annihilate reptilians



The planet then is cleansed  
Through combat thick and thin  
The mighty Aryans  
With Divyas gain the win

The triumph of the Will  
Over all Gaia's fields  
Ushered in eternal  
Paradise of Divine Will

### **Mammon**

Trash in, trash out  
Producer, consumer  
Numbers in bank account  
Economic unit

The Golden dreams of yore  
Now in physical form  
No longer living for  
Spiritual heights of yore

The lumps of gleaming mass

In the mouth, out the ass

Transformed into trash

Brag about your stash

The sewer of Mammon

Spiritual famine

Sewer of greed live-in

Feed, propagate children

The cycle of time rolls on

Like a hamster in its prison

From nine to five a denizen

Tragic life the lesson

Trading in commodities

Neglecting philosophy

By phenomena blind to see

Transcendent aetheriality

Philosophical gold

Impotent to seize hold

And cadaverous and cold

buried in fools gold and bankrolls

The weight of materiality  
Leadens, presses upon our being  
As Fenrir prepares to spring  
To devour Andvari's rings

The futile rat race  
Sprinting in place  
Chasing after grace  
Of Mammon, a disgrace

The promise of promissory notes  
Empty promises of hope  
False gifts in banknotes  
Worth less than on them wrote

The day of old Mammon  
Is nearing an end  
The old light has faded  
Kindling the black flame instead

The greed and gorging  
Of the goyim porcine  
And their rulers of Zion  
Soon cast into Hellheim

Kali Ma appears

With maw of shining spears

Sword tongue, inducing fear

In the cowards who leer

Comes riding Kalki avatar

On famed celestial car

With high-held flaming sword

To smite all the cowards

Devotees of Mammon

Servants of the system

Of Zion commie prison

Broken by the risen

The ruins lie strewn

Around fortresses doomed

Might of Asgard soon

Midgard's Spirit True

Mammon is defeated

Gaia Aeon liberated

Destiny creates it

The losers in the grave end

## Heimat

The place into which one is born  
Fates decree one's loyalty sworn  
The one with devotion and honor  
Defends folk from beastly swarm

Opposes the traitors from within  
Securing the hope of kith and kin  
To justice visit upon the sin  
To noble destinies manifestations

The emerald woods and glimmering lakes  
With the harmony of Heimat make  
Into this realm a child came  
Blessed by Nornir's wyrd create

The child awakes to use one day  
Receives the blessing of Phoebus's ray  
Self-aware no longer at play  
Imitating his elders would enter the fray

Tests of might and worldly skill  
The triumph of the Aryan will  
In his breast kindles the Vril  
To defend the Heimat-ready to kill

The youth has proven himself  
In combat through blows he dealt  
In the prime of budding health  
Around his waist girds sword belt

The orc horde surround the folk  
Have penetrated the walls of stone  
Have occupied the Aryan throne  
Have to appearances all but won

The city's citadel encamped  
Orc hordes on the battlements  
The captive folk in the hands  
Of ruthless hordes of beast-men

What neglected the intruder  
The criminal jew and race traitor  
The host of savage looters  
Blood memory awakens Aryans

Neglected countryside awakes  
To defend Heimat's sacred place  
Grim expressions on their face  
Battle hard-enter the fray

The city is now overrun  
By orc hordes and traitorous scum  
From the forest battle drums  
Of Aryan hearts, memory of the blood

The Warriors surround the city  
Urban cancer on the country  
Prepared to infiltrate its belly  
And excise the cancer deadly

The jews and traitors unaware  
The stirring of peasant warriors  
In position now to enter  
The citadels stone barriers

The Black mages in their tower  
Propitiate dark occult powers  
With rites upon the witching hour  
Invoke with blood the evil power

The cries of innocence ring out  
Amidst the darkness of the fount  
Sanguine life's blood pouring out  
Of pallorous virgin child's mouth

A crash is heard struggle ensues  
In dark corridor from out the room  
The demon seed sense their doom  
As dark shapes scatter to the tomb

The traitors within protective fort  
Have recognized they must abort  
Their 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  
Invok'd Divya on earth invoked  
To destroy the savage foe  
Of Demiurge Spawn from the cosmos

His combat always served his race  
Race first before his self to sate  
He fought for honor amongst his tribe  
Sacrificed himself, surrendered his life

Throughout the ages across the world  
He served his folk against the Demiurge  
Killing and destroying dark denizens  
Liberating and freeing their slaves' captive

Throughout the annals of history  
He built empires of nobility  
Ruled with benevolent decree his charges  
Improved the totality

Corrupted by deviant inclinations

Temptations of the flesh

He mixed the castes

Degenerated the best

Encountered in vice through detachment

From the nature of gods of the folk

Mesmerized by dark, arcane lore

He allowed the disintegration of his world

The jewish pest ubiquitous

Had embedded themselves, contaminated the blood

As a tick within the skin

The jew had employed anesthetization

The Empire fell through inner rot

The jew facilitated this cunning plot

To mongrelize the Aryan stock

With defective blood of bestial lot

This corruption of the blood

Introduced all manner of problems

Cause the healthy to fall victim

To deviance of mind, it's perversion

The ultimate cause of the fall  
Though deliberately undergone to combat evil  
Was the mixing of the blood  
Which was the true Noah's flood

The ark of body of the race  
Still pure to a degree  
Preserves the hope of humanity  
For a future age of golden dreams

Today now is the darkest age  
When all must face the grave  
Open before them as a challenge attain  
Overcome death for a future age

Whether to die or live bodily  
A matter of indifference for Aryanity  
Resurrection or perdition will be  
Contingent upon fighting the enemy

The formula for happiness only attained  
By those who sacrifice engage  
*A Mors Triumphalis* receive undying fame  
To live amidst Eternity

## Mote Pickers

Those who live to moralize

Had best look in the mirror

They will then realize

Their greater vices don't compare

The hypocrisy of the bigoted moralizing

Who saturate in egotistical sanctimony

Always condemning prejudicially

The 'Other'-display themselves 'powerfully'

Their hyper-obsession with dominance

Has led to their self-importance

A genuflection before their ego

An erection of bestial libido

The beams jut forth from your own

Windows into hollow soul

Of vacuous look of animal

Aggression under politeness concealed

The veil of maya drape over your eyes  
Blind yourself to motives biased and vile  
To hide behind crocodile smile  
Muster your forces for strength trial

Old women and young, men also  
Trained as children to undergo  
Violent aggression against the foe  
The flag of peace flying low

The stuffy church lady in the pew  
The bureaucrat and money-lending Jew  
All working against anyone who  
Contests their despotic iron rule

They tear you down with nary a care  
Scratch out your eyes with hostile stares  
Pretend that they are unaware  
Of their violent intent and from their stare  
The beams of hypocrisy vision impair

## Self-Deceiver

Would pretend to have the Truth  
Specious mind reality ignores  
Emotional mind is living proof  
That the facts you do abhor

In the pew on Sunday sits  
The christian holier-than-thou  
Immersed in self-righteousness  
With their vainglory proud

Drinks the holy water down  
Regurgitates the sermon  
A simpleton, holy clown  
Humble hypocrite vermin

Spiteful and malicious he  
The stuff shirt moralizer  
Attacks passive aggressively  
All that which is higher



Declares he has "the Truth"

Yet it fails articulation

No evidence or proof

For his mental masturbation

Claims his dogma 'beyond words'

Would silence opposition

Prognosticate's the absurd

Scholastic bones of contention

Pontificates upon 'the christ'

Calls it 'spiritual truth'

Fleshly cadaverous semite

So very morbid and uncouth

The sallow sack of bones

On the cross of ages

"Oi! Oi! Oi!" He intones

As the bigot turns the pages

His eyes half shut with arrogance

Holier-than-thou display

Of haughty self-righteousness

Truths' brightness dims to grey

The words in this magic book  
Endowed with 'special' properties  
Deceive the gullible folk  
Represented as prophecies

The emotional, empty words  
Beguile the common folk  
Priestly sermon weekly heard  
Theological lies-a cruel joke

The witless slaves coerced to drudge  
Day and night without respite  
Unable to the lie overcome  
No inkling of truth however slight

The wizards of Zion contrived  
This vile book to deceive  
Their captive simple minds  
Without any reprieve

The dark age of Pisces  
Suppressed the ancient lore  
Distorted, and for this species  
The goyim's wealth absorbed

The religious racket continues  
To shakedown the holy-rollers  
To straight-jacket minds to  
Their priestly caste exploiters

Truth cannot be found amidst  
Creation of rabbinical fanatics  
The pages of the holy jizz  
Of desert dwelling madmen

The earnest devotions of  
The hypocrites and their pretense  
Of universal brother love  
Little more than self-deception

The devotion to Mammon is  
The real treasure sought  
Earthly not saintliness  
The real goods that are bought

The mind of the believer  
Never a knower can be  
Is underachiever  
In facing truth, reality

Those who deceive themselves  
To others also will  
To lie, not good for health  
Makes the soul quite ill

The source of all speciousness  
Lies in the Scriptures 'holy'  
To believe in such rubbish  
Of jewish man-god's glory

To live in the Truth  
Entails a recognition  
Of what the senses give us proof  
Not crazed semitic invention

### **Bureau**

The Bureau intricate, a matrix  
Grooves and locks and drawers  
Organized as a system  
Controlled by jewish commissars

The bureaucratic system

Created by Kabbalists

Designed to trap the goyim

Through arcane black magic

Processing the citizens

Is the intended purpose

To regulate the goyim

As they exist to 'serve us'

The jewish puppets of the host

Motivated by their hidden masters

Dark forces from the nether worlds

Creating endless disasters

The ghoulish cretin sits within

The cubicle devoid of life

Saturnian incubation

Hive mind engineering strife

From top to bottom corruption

At all levels evil

From lowest janitor shoveling shit

To ivory tower power pinnacle

The laws of the 'chosen ones'  
Echoes throughout the hive  
Reverberates distortion  
'The truth' actually a lie

To elevate themselves above  
All others is their goal  
Arrogate to themselves the love  
Etched in tablets of stone

Thou shalt bow to kikery  
Shalt scrape and till the fields  
To furnish genetic plagiary  
With bumper crop shall yield

The Bureau of Zion proudly  
Stands before the vision of all  
Proclaims itself as godly  
Holy Temple which can't fall

The hubris of the jews will be  
Their inevitable devastation  
Will break the mold finally  
Of hive mind crystallization

To penetrate the ossified  
Minds of the zombie mass  
Requires a proper tool to pry  
Open, densified carapace

Until such time as it can bore  
Into the darkness of the tomb  
In which the witless masses snore  
Somnolent amidst the gloom

The dark age of Kali is  
Upon us but is lifting  
Dawning of the light is  
Gloom of ignorance erasing

The rusted gears of leviathan  
Begin to grate against  
Each other yet continue on  
Incurring great expense

The wheel which turns around-the-clock  
Right-ward in its motion  
In spite of its rusted block  
Kaaba-still sails upon the ocean

Ahead the iceberg jagged stands

Immobile in the waters

Of the icy crystallized land

The crew go to the slaughter

"Full steam ahead!" the captain cries

As ship of fools goes forth

Ramming into the jagged ice

Crew plunges into black water

The Bureau in the capital

Sends forth a rescue crew

Answers distress signal

Would save their fellow jews

Fail to see the submarine

With 'SS' emblazoned on it

Diving into the deep

Into the hollow planet

The Bureau commissars

With jewdar do detect

Receive message through aether

From reptilians are sent



The Bureau issues full alert  
Code red emergency  
All minions must not desert  
Take up the fight not flee

The panic in the eyes of these  
Commie-christian slaves  
Testifies to their belief  
In impending grave

The host prepares in bunkers  
In ramparts of adamant  
To combat the Nazi foe  
They must come against

Power of vril is contained  
Within each and every one  
SS warriors still the same  
-Don't fight for fame and fortune

A higher, nobler goal  
The defense of the race  
Elevates them over those  
Who for-profit live in disgrace

The Bureau with its technology  
Subject to Aryan reprisals  
The advanced power of the Nazis  
Attain forces genocidal

The kikes and minions scramble  
Shorted circuits send forth sparks  
Edifices shake and rumble  
The lights go out-all is dark

Amidst the gloom appear lights  
Bright and menacing  
UFO vimana's bright  
Doom, destruction threatening

The kikes squeal with animal fear  
As their carcasses are ruptured  
The entrance of the Wildes Heer  
Of Odin wrecks destruction

The citadels and ramparts  
Of ugly iron and concrete  
Lie in ruins, a testament  
To the cabals defeat

The inner-space reptilians  
Have also been defeated  
By warriors of Odin  
Triumph of the Will of Aryans

## **Singled Out For Slaughter**

### **part one: Ancient Lore**

The Aryan with noble might  
Stands forth on Olympus  
From airthrone Odin-like  
Beholds the humble masses

From the depths  
The svartalfs peer full of jealousy and hatred  
At the aesir women leer  
Lechers seeking satiation

The demon-seed from in the earth  
Wvil plans gestation  
Wood with dark masters conspire  
Midgard's devastation

The host lets loose upon the folk  
From subterranean dens  
Would infiltrate the healthy stock  
Corrupt naïve children

The pure of heart and pure of blood  
Are in the target placed  
To poisoned dart and cruel blade  
The mask of friendship gives way

To arms into combat  
They must in order to defend  
Kinfolk and Heimat  
Beauty of their pristine homeland

Blood and Soil are brought  
As one into a unity  
A juggernaut, battle ax  
In berserker fury

The slave hordes who from orc holes crawl  
Eager to descend  
Upon their surprised host they come  
White-man flesh to rend

The battle rages throughout the day  
And night with devastation  
The orc host with their kikes  
Led by reptilian legions

The mages of the Aryan race  
Put forth their heroism  
In combating the reptilian race  
Enforcers of the matrix prison

The battle wages continually  
Throughout the time cycles  
The Aryan race is everlastingly  
Devout in giving battle

### **Part two: Modern Day**

The battle fought has never ceased  
But continues on  
In ancient times and so today  
Black magician, demon spawn

Insist upon imposing  
Their tyranny onto this world  
Their violation of harmony  
To enslave the goyim herd

Through Mafia-style tactics  
They have managed to get power  
Have wormed their way into their host  
Concealed in ivory tower

All through the Gentile society  
They have deposited their agents  
Have inserted spies and saboteurs  
To neutralize opposition

A nation under siege  
Within by pestilential thieves  
Who creep amongst the shadows  
And skim off all the cream

No trust may be had in such Samaritans  
A black pall o'erarches  
The witless beasts once called man  
It's tenebrous arches

The commissariat stands forth  
In uniformed regalia  
Proud and arrogant their course-  
Into the lake of fire

"Full steam ahead!",  
Proclaims the captain of the ship  
Off a cliff into ravine,  
The jagged rocky abyss

The arrogant pigheadedness  
Of the oligarchs  
Would it's false light bestow  
And keep us in the dark

Legislation is written  
With gilded pen on parchment  
Proclaiming the illegality  
Of the life of the Aryan

As in former times  
The gates had already been  
Opened by the operatives of dark  
Forces, their de-men

The flood tide of sewer  
Pours into the land  
Filled with furious violence  
Upraised brown hands

Clenched into fists ready to kill  
White founders of the nation  
To riot, loot and pillage  
Till its ultimate ruination

The mind-numbed whites who exist  
In zombie stupification  
Have no recourse, mere dodo birds  
Awaiting extermination

Incapable of seeing  
Beyond momentary situation  
They peck at their tasty grubs  
While existing in their cages

The butchers allowed into the gates  
With arms are supplied  
By the cabal operatives  
To facilitate the genocide



The mind control technology

Employed to sabotage

Potentially alert minds

For whom all reason is lost

The sights and sounds and vibrations

The bombardment with radiation

With radio waves and chemicals

With propaganda poison

The mass into a slave has been

Transmogrified goyim

Once human now mere robot

A soulless mechanism

A hopeful soul for which all hopes

Dashed in Zion's prison

These dodo bird so proud and vain

Heads upraised to heaven

Have fallen down with infame

In Icarian descent

Now shattered on the rocks below  
To be pecked at by the vultures  
The hordes of teeming multitude  
Of the multi-kult-ur

Have near precipitated the decline  
Into the whites' sepulchral

The race of heroes, adventurers noble  
Descendants of the gods  
Have now most desperate battle  
To oppose the diabolical dogs

What conclusion will arise  
Only the sage can know it  
To finally destroy the pest  
Who hold the slavers' whip?

To allow oneself to be dragged down  
To an ignoble demise  
Mixed out of life with the scum  
Of pashu beast-men kind?

This not the fate and Aryan  
Would allow himself to suffer  
To allow his extinguishment  
Without the slightest mutter

Rather to oppose their foe  
And their intended destruction  
Else the earth itself can end  
Without the culture of the Aryan

The would-be destroyers  
Of their hated foe  
Have mustered all the dark  
Forces of blackest evil

Have brought them against the Aryan nation  
Into the gates have they brought them

Have hypnotized and deceived these  
Witless hybrids, slaves of the demon seed

Prepared to hurl them against the hated whites  
To snuff out black flame of luminous light

The Ragnarok on the horizon glows

Campfires of their savage foes

Eager for the noble blood of those

They the elder gods chose

### **Spiritual Israel**

Into the churches the slaves congregate

Filled with jealousy and bitter hate

For their betters whose blood would slake

The thirst of untermenschen sate

The churches are but demon hives

Controlled by extraterrestrial kind

Who possess the souls of the grime

Of whited sepulchres-criminals inside

The hypocrisy of the faithful

Have capacity for Truth deprived

Their minds are now unable

To reason or decide

In the whited sepulchral sermons  
Are preached to better condition  
The slave class to perdition  
And to feed their souls to demons

These arrogant naïve fools  
Who sit in the wooden pews  
Absorb the hypnotic words  
Of priestly worshipers of Jews

Exult their ego and claim  
They have a 'spiritual monopoly'

This pseudo-spirituality, their boastful claim  
Of being associated with higher things

However they are mistaken  
In their exaltation  
Are bound to dark forces  
From the nether regions

This hive mind entity  
\Which they call a spiritual height  
Is instead an egregoric prison  
Devoid of divine light

The slave masses trapped within  
Too witless to understand  
They have bound themselves to sin  
Through clutching the hidden hand

Into the churches the slaves congregate  
Filled with jealousy and bitter hate  
For their betters whose blood would slake  
The thirst of untermenschen sate

The hypocrite priest wears a smiling mask  
While behind his flowing robes the collection plate is passed

This pretender to the divine is a servant of the Lord  
The Lord of hosts of demons that enslave the world

The christly sock puppet  
In which he inserts his hand  
Is a mere distraction  
To deceive the foolish mass

The priestly hypocrite works with hybrids  
Part neanderthal and reptilian  
The jewish perennial liars  
The Dark Lord their sire

Priestly pedophile

Sitting in the chapel

Practicing black magic rites

Under the mantle

Torture and murder the hypocrite extols

Pretends he's fighting against the Devils of old

While simultaneously possessed by one of them

His true diabolical kith and kin

The pall of egregore envelops

The mind of moron masses in

Reducing them to witlessness

Incapable of any action

The slaves are controlled by this

Pseudo-spiritual hive mind magic

Within this vile black magic structure

True believers in the False, cluster

Being vampirized by their demon masters

Having souls absorbed by them and their mast pastors

The pomp and circumstance of this hive mind

In reality empty, vainglorious brag

The deceived fools by their egos

Have become attached to egregore

Have through false humility

And self-righteous vainglory

Become bound to the seed

of reptilian demon breed

Hence the seeds of their destruction

Were sown as they came in

Entered into whited sepulchre

The Hollow men their souls departed

Gone to the nether regions of Dis

To be vampirized by reptilians





**ARYAN**

**SYMBOLIST**

**POEMS**

## Aryan Symbolist Poems

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## Scarcity-Based Mind Control

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

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

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

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

Must feed on their slaves

Else expire in the wheel

Wheel within a wheel

The small elevated

Above the greater

Serving self

Under guise of others

Serving the servants

Justification

Excuse alone

Exploiting the cattle

For all their

Life force

Ceaselessly

Based upon fear

Of

Scarcity

## Tradition

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



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

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

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

And file

Demarcated by caste

Arranged in the pyramid

Stratified from the summit

Downward

The principle is what matters

Elevating all the True Light

Of the unknown God above G-d

Of the gods who from hence

Came and go again

By choice and destiny

Not compulsion

Diamonds amongst coals

They reflect the brilliance

Of the vril light

Dull glowing coals

Amplified only

No competition

## Cubus

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

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

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

With Vrill of the Aryan

Masters of the universe

In the green-land

**Predatory Individualism**

The animal-man pashu triumphant

Beast and man together

Gods have slumbering lie still

Have shut their eyes to Truth

Have allowed hoodwinking

On part of kikery

Kikery and impotent-arrogant black mages

Worshiping 'The One' in blindness

Call it faith, the blindfold of vision

Call it negation of the Truth

Truth substituted not

Merely covered over

Simulacral encrustation

Projection of demon bukkake

From impotent phalli

Limp and shriveled

Such is the dogma

Churchman and false light pretender

Can't solve problems with problems



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

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

And Justice follows *ordine geometrico*

They who would geometrize and

Platonic Ideas reify are

Living in the cubus

Blind to their own limitations

Placing self before Self and others

As there are no Others

Save in harmonious separation

Not violent assimilation

Nevertheless a war

*Bellum omnium contra omnes*

Perpetual, everlasting contest

Agony of agonism

The predator preys upon himself

Unknowing his gain is loss

Absurd life

Jungle beast of the concrete steps

Cannibalize yourself in Other

Rend your meat and blood

Condition of mind imaginary

Creating a phantom world

Representation of a representation

## Svadharna

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

One's duty-Svadharna

One must do

Play his role and shut his mouth too

The Oracle of Delphi

Gnothe seuton

Know thyself implies

The proper nature of the being

Like Aquinas says

The monk was right at least

With respect to the proper being

Proper destiny one achieves

To the essence, the nature

Tat twam asi (this thou art)

All beings play their role

In differentiated Being

Manifestation of Divine Will

Within the phenomenal plane

Only not christian

Not propagation alone

Not animals on the animal farm

Not pigs in the sty

Giving of their life force to

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

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

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

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



## Nimitta Matra

"Nothing but an instrument"

Such is the nature

Detached action

One looks not to the perishable

But to the Eternal eternally

Transcendent

In imminent domain

Amidst war and suffering and strife

Transcending the combat while

Combating with the Will to Eternity

Only flesh suit perishes

The soul carries forth

*Ardua per Astra*

To the proper place

Based upon essence

Energetic pattern

He is an instrument

Is the warrior

Of the Divine Will

Working through himself

The communication

To Divyas and immortals

Through the eighth or invisible

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

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

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

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

### **Lightning and Sun**

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

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

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

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



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

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

## Moral Violence

The talk of satyagraha

Non-violence

Is the implication

Of violence of the Other

They who the pacifist

Seek to attack

Will to Power as pacifism

Chandal morality of the slave

Effective tool

Of animal Cunning

Beast-man adopts this strategy

Easily manipulated

Or disgusted

Masters acquiesce

Make concessions

Out of pity

Out of love

Out of disgust

Out of necessity to quell rebellion

The slave absorbs more power

Through possum play

Playing victim as a villain

Would slough off the Ethiopian skin

Change their spots as a leopard

No such option

Just deception

Deceiving master

To become master

Passive aggression

Victim pose as Will to Power

Only works on the Aryan

He who is detached

From the mundane

Who has no qualms

In most cases

With giving of himself

But still in too many

The human all too human element

The plaintive cries of 'peace'

Weeping with onions

Crocodile tears

Theater of the real

Through the cunning of the pashu

Lemurian origins of this

Behavior of the servant

To serve the servants

Heaven sent

The program

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

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

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

### **Impotent Display of Power**

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

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



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

And their mendacious minions  
Cast into the bonfires of their vanity

Already

But physical and metaphysical soon

Carcasses on the spit roasting

No moral praising and worshiping

The Demiurge

Only facing the facts

Concrete and particular

As well as intellectual

In the Platonic sense

Ideas

Egregores

That give proof of the lie

Of the hordes

Of the scum

Parasites

Uncreative

Mere exploiters

Coming deceivers

The time has come

For the new light

Of the black sun

Dawning on the horizon

Of the Satya Yuga

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

## Slaves to Substance

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

Drowning in the corrosive waters samsaric

Wrapped up in Maya's veils they suffocate

In their own iniquities

A substance user and abuser

That consumes quantity

A polyp

A tube of digestion

Assimilation

Excretion

Of matter

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

They are addicts to materiality

Bound to the mire of quantity

They sink amidst the sewer

Of the *cloaca gentium*

High on the object of attentional focus

Source of thrills and excitation

Buzzed by substances myriad

Administered multi-factorial he

And by any and all routes of ingress

Oral, rectal, mental

Absorbing substance

And becoming substance

You are what you eat

And what you excrete

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

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

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

### **Machine Man**

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



Digits on a screen

A bank account

On a gas meter

On a utility bill

On a receipt

Bill of goods

He is quantitatively

Determined

By that in which he is enmeshed

A system of

Exploitation

That he perpetuates

In order to fulfill

His own mechanical

Processes and functions

He seeks to fulfill

His functions

And his processes

That determine his being

Which becomes Telos

Means is essence

Existence and

To 'survive'

And to thrill

Maximize pleasure

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

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

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

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

### **Infernal Machine**

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

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

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

### **Fertile Crescent**

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

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



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

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

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

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

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

## Mestizo

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

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

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



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

Reducing them to the cybernetic

Level in the age of lead

Of Kali is most tenebrous

A seemingly perpetual night

Of false light

Like the false suns of streetlamps

Computers and microwaves

The once radiant sun's rays

Blocking them out the chemtrail clouds

Like roach spray on vermin

The kikery cabal and their minions

Masons who past masters be

Of the jew-twice the child of hell

Steeped in the dark arts

Of the vile reptiles

Formerly the sun shone

Double

Now singular

And into obscurity

Of a technologized matrix

Of lowest density

The gravitational waves

Generated from the captive

Saturn Ion

Degeneration

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

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

### **Questioning a Myth**

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

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

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

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

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



Called Satya

Wisdom

Golden age

### **Targeted**

Subterranean savages creeping and peeping

Following the blueprint of their mossad handlers

Chasing the Golden carrot and seeking

To level up in the hierarchy

Of the Zion world disorder

These Shabbos goyim

Witless

Having nothing in contents

Of consciousness

Chasing status and the universal value form

Of empty abstraction

Seeking to be a significant figure

Through torture; murder and sabotage

Of the 'Other'

The target

Deemed worthless

Or valueless

By the hypocrite

Sadists

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

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

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

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

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

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

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



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

Beyond the cycles of Time

Beyond the black sun

In the Greenland

Of Hyperborea

### **Win By Losing**

'The truth' in fact 'the false'

Winning by losing

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

Is to live in the corrosive waters of Maya

To affirm the falsehood of matter

And call it 'Spirit'

When in reality nothing of the kind

Only a complete falsehood

*Affirmatio consequentia*

*Petitio principii*

Question begging

The creed of the slave

To employ weakness and strength

To find strength

In passive aggression

To lie down in possum play

Across the railroad tracks

Of the greater physical force

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

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

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

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

## Commie

### *Reductio ad absurdam*

Race to the bottom of the abyss

The reign of quantity, numbers would govern

Exchanging one for another

Without regard for quantity

A king a cobbler, a cobbler a king

With land of the beggar kings

Top of the heap

Of quantity

Of the great weight of numbers

The commie mass

Eager for blood

For the blood of the pure

Blue-blood nobility

They hate their betters

Their only protectors

And wish to be equal

Nay better than men

Then those better than they

Inversion of all values

### *Reductio ad quanta*

No qualitative difference obtaining

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



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

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

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

As their masters

### **Render Unto Caesar**

Powers and principalities

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

To subordinate oneself to the whip hand

And the plow

Harnessed as a mule

Exertion that is work

The ability to produce

*Usufructus*

The fruits of the tree of life

Gathered in the coffers

Of the Caesars

Gargamel

Another archetype

Of Jewish kikery

Of usury

Sitting in his mansion

On the hill

With his trapezoidal roof

To invoke demons

His cat

The bully thug

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

While wrapped in the robes of reason  
They send out their cats  
Do the Caesars  
Against the Smurfs  
Iron and steel claws  
Against the pitchforks  
Of the peasants  
Specialized retinue  
Trained to carry out  
The protocols  
Of the Zion elders  
Such as Gargamel  
This Caesar  
This the Mithraic adepts  
Decry and oppose  
Drawing upon their higher awareness  
To combat the dark forces  
Of institutionalized religion  
A cover for the dark forces  
To operate behind  
The smiling mask of the hypocrites  
Priests; pastors; rabbis; imams  
All hypocrites  
No sincerity of presence  
The mithraic adepts

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

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



## Some Call It Communism

Jewry is communism

Some call it judaism

Better understood ontologically

Not ideologically

As an essential fact

Of kikery

That being communism

The tribalism

Of oligarchical theocracy

With a coterie or cadre

Of false lights

Ill lights

Ruling over the sheep

Shearing and slaughtering

In kosher ritualism

Draining the blood

Of the lambs

Of the Lord

Into their pasty maw

Absorbing it into themselves

The vitality of the tribe

And from without

Absorbing unto themselves

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

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

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

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

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

### **Judge Thee Not**

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

Heretics

Anathema maranatha"

Lest they be judged first

The religious bigots

Have issued Delphic

Pronouncements

Of condemnation

To a fate worse than death

And within one's life

*In vivo*

He must bow

And scrape

Else subject to the

Punishment

Of the hypocrites

Whose eyes

Project beams

And perceive motes ubiquitous

To scratch them out

With the claws of devils

They themselves are

Extensions of the dark forces

Mere meat puppets

On the strings

The chains

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



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

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

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

Mammon

Judge the center

And proclaim your saintliness

'O hypocrite

For you are a mere instrument

In the Divine Plan

As you interpreted

Your brand name

Seared into the parchment

Of human skin

In your grimoire

Of prophecy

You call

Holy

The hellish script

Of pharisaical

Black magicians

### **Akadumbia**

Hallowed halls of wisdom

The Lyceum and Academy

The first institutions

Of universality

Deriving from the mysteries

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

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

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

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



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

Reaching for the stars

As a 'time sink'

And clinging to the

Illusory

Projections

Of their

Blindness

Conceived

In think tanks

Their ideas are merely

Parroting programming

Without thought

But ample

Emotion

Perhaps a rectification

Possible

For the hollow halls

Of akadumbia

To be transmuted

Into halls of

The Academy?

Time alone

Will

Reveal

## The Movement

Organic politics

The purpose of which

Survival, expansion and advancement

Of the white race

And the white race alone

One reaches out

To cyberspace

As no one in the spatio-temporal

Accessible

Only a mere echo

Of one's voice

No possibility of communication

With the outside world

Save through the virtual

One reaches out

And no one is there

Intangible form

To grasp their hand

And unite in

White power

Only scattered

Remnants

In the false reality

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

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

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

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

*Perpetuum*

Of the coerced labor on the plantation planet

The latter are exempt

From criticism

The former not

All superfluous

Time, money and effort

Should any remain

Must be allocated

To the cause

All money incentive

Must be subordinate

To the 23 words

And the 14 words

Else a wasting asset

Better stolen by a

Thief in the night

And burnt up on drugs

Than sitting in a jew bank

Collecting interest

For the self-interested

Who pay a token

Lip service to the

Movement

And at most

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



## Egalitarianism

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

### **Kind After Kind**

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

Meaning what it means

Only in specie

Not in genera

And hence

Overbroad categorization

'All things are things'

Equal unto themselves

And yet 'kinds'

Not equal

*Qua* kinds

Or *qua* anything

Are merely distinct

If concrete actuality

And never shaded

Into one another

Creating monochrome

Grey reality

'Kind after kind'

Means

Not 'mankind'

Alone

Assuming such exists

But

The sub species

Not in *genera*



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

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

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

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

### **Inversus Byblos**

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

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

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

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

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

### **Turn the Other Cheek**

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



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

Sins

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

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

### **Forgive And You Will Be Forgiven**

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

And serve them up for the soup  
Moralize and condemn  
Cough and sniff  
Stare fanatically at you  
Roost upon your golden  
Feathered nests  
Sitting in judgment  
Over the 'Other'  
Time ticks the doomsday clock  
The end times tolls for the its bell  
The death-knell of Piscean *ignorantium*  
Dark age superstition  
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

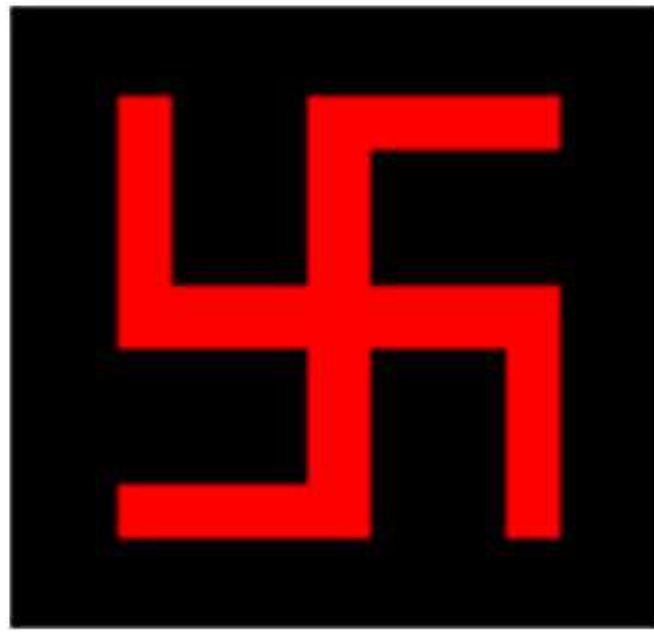
Become the persecuted

Speciousness

Hypocrisy



POEMS



AGAINST  
TIME