

# CONFRONTING THE BEAST



SIEG GRUN

## POEMS

### Dionysian

Chaotic frenzy of sensations  
Bombard the multidimensional  
States of consciousness limitations  
Breaking the minds' crystallization

A deliberate inducement of erratic  
Movements without rhyme or reason  
Violent interruptions of consciousness  
Which herald a new state of being

The static inertia of mundane life  
A routine of perpetual drudgery  
An eruption of contingency and strife  
Disturbing the beings' entropy

Dynamic forces which activate  
The rigid structure ossified  
To the inert sleeper awake  
To resurrect the fading light

The limitations placed on the mind  
Are cracked as an egg shell  
Out of which Abraxas flies  
The bird toward the Celestial

These travelers along life's path  
Following the hidden way of ascension  
Toward the mountaintop through the pass  
His telos, sought after destination

Through myriad brambles and thorns  
The traveler is scratched and bloodied  
And the vicious animals he encounters  
Him from the shadows waylay

He had gone too far and lost his way  
Failing to foresee the outcome  
In his meandering journey  
On the gnarled roots he stumbles

Dionysos had lost his way  
Blinded by the blacklight  
Seeking the land of Eternity  
He had been by the branches struck blind

Overreaching his goal he understood  
That only so much could be attained  
Within his finite consciousness  
He expires from the venom of the snake

The initiate into the mysteries  
Can only follow two paths  
One climbing to the celestial city  
The other falling into the abyss

It is not a matter of personal choice  
To decide speciously what one wants  
The outcome of his selection is devoid  
Of any exclusive personal equation

He receives his backlash  
Against himself through causality  
An eye for an eye the consequence  
Irregardless of personal choosing

Following bad paths into darkness  
Tenebrous ways have their end  
And the outcome for those in harness  
To their finite ego is extinction

The powermad, the ghouls  
The wicked who violate  
Those innocent who have not a clue  
Of the aggression of the debased

Only the aggressor is blameworthy  
For his crimes against others  
Though he deceived himself he will be  
Held to account by the higher

Dionysos though good intentioned  
Along the path to perdition goes  
This working beyond his limitations  
Following this paths' outcome he chose

Self blinded and deluded  
He persisted in his error  
Desperately seeking a solution  
To the finitude of life despair

The destiny of all is decided  
not by themselves alone  
nor is it by an external Savior  
but through the event which arose

A conjunction of self and the absolute  
A point of nexus which manifests  
In the center of the journeying fool  
Who along the pathway seeks the summit

Those who believe in delusion  
They are in the driver's seat  
Rather than being in collusion  
With the Uncreated will the outcome see

#### Frog Perspective

Evaluating the world from its telluric depths  
From the swamp and its noxious reek  
The petty minded mass of men  
Their greedy self-interest do seek

Their care for the day is the greedy grasp  
Of their desiring consciousness  
Lusting for treasure and the salacious  
They over themselves do trip

Seeking to appropriate, to procure  
Within their distended forms  
All the delights of the world  
Without limit, more and more

The sewer of the commercial metropolis  
Into which they were born  
Buys up their concupiscence  
Every desire they do not scorn

This matrix of primordial ooze  
Their being is immersed in  
Has been provided by the jews  
Who use it to debase them

Swimming within the simulacral  
False reality of lowest density  
Debased minds of the lowest level  
Subject to the bestializing frequencies

The engineers of the matrix  
Themselves view the world and its mass  
From their own frog perspective  
That of a coarsely violent slaver caste

Their claims to have attained  
The heights of consciousness  
And to dwell in heaven with Yahweh  
In a state of transcendent bliss

These untenable and arrogant boasts  
Are unfounded and disproven  
Through adopting a keener mode  
Of transcendental consciousness

This state is unattainable  
To the average every day  
Matricized slave who is unable  
To view the Truth with any clarity

Hence they are subordinate  
In their state of mind in life  
To the diabolic serpent seed  
Who orchestrates the world's perpetual strife

The serpent seed hybrids of  
Jewry and their reptilian masters  
Along with their gentile thugs  
Are immersed in their collective consciousness

The hive mind of the cabal  
Views the world from the earth  
Though purporting to be 'transcendental'  
In the swamp it is immersed

Its cthonic orientation  
The chaos of contingency  
Determines their vocation  
That of greed and usury

Of a perpetual violation  
Of the harmony of life  
As they can't live in the heavens  
On the earth they do reside

Failing to reign in the shining stars  
On the earth plane they seek  
To install the manacles and prison bars  
On our mind and on our feet

In the miry clay and slime  
Of the tellurian expanse  
In the day this vile blight  
Transforms to shadows the luminescent

With their slime they blind us  
These creeping saurians  
Debase and malign us  
While they exalt in egotism

The Gentiles become judaized  
Of evil mind and intent  
Arrogant and aligned  
With Satan and his vile kin

These sickly creatures are infected  
With the slime of their ruler  
With egregoric germplasm  
Of the demiurge and his creatures

These same creaturely beings  
From their masters' derive  
And partake of their mentality  
And their controlling hive mind

They generate actual slime  
Mycoplasma to disperse  
With heavy metals combined  
Over the heads of the herd

This in conjunction with EMF  
A bombardment of radio waves  
To lower the consciousness  
And to their targets deprave

To trap them within the matrix  
To drag them toward the abyss  
Serving their souls' energetic  
Loosh which thereby is excreted

Within the swamp these creatures feed  
Vampirize their tormented host  
Like a swarm of bloated leeches  
They absorb the higher life force

The swamp of iniquity  
The shtetl of the jew  
Is the habitat in which they  
Feed upon those they dragged into

Their frog perspective focus  
Centers around their basest lust  
The necessity of their choices  
To slake their thirst on our blood

As any vampire they must  
Feed upon another  
Not possessing the life force  
They our own do require

Their vampire nature  
Is to absorb all sources of life  
Mineral; plant and animal offer  
To augment their dying light

Hence they create a cacophony  
And a disruption of great tension  
To induce stress in all sentient beings  
And rivet us in their prison

Everywhere we do go  
They the tension generate  
Creating noise to their foes  
The vital loosh to excrete

Constant agitation and abuse  
They impose upon their enemies  
Who are all the non-jews  
Gentles unfit for slavery

They would feed upon their slaves  
Keeping them fat and happy  
All lead them to the grave  
Drinking their blood like gravy

The serpents in the swamp  
Greedily gorge on their beasts  
To till the fields as their lot  
And serve as the main course in the feast

#### Metatron

Hive mind of darkest evil  
The jews pulling the wires on the earth  
Immersed within are the people  
In lower density they are submerged

The A.I structures of alien technology  
Are projected upon the fallen Earth  
To diminish the vibrational frequency  
Of the minions of the dark forces

The construct of souls engineered  
By the alien entities  
Upon their minions who must fear  
And tremble before these mysterious beings

To become immersed in 'spiritual Israel'  
Or the 'ummah' of Islam  
Is to submit oneself to a miserable  
Diabolical mindless bondage

The construction of Metatron  
On earth as in the astral  
A result of aliens' technical control  
And priestcraft in the mundane world

The churches and mosques are designed  
To hijack the minds of the slaves  
And to place them into a bind  
Through invented egregores of the rabbinate

'Spiritual Israel' the diabolical oversoul  
In which the bigots are immersed  
And who profit from their role  
As an ignorant slave minion serf

The priestcraft of the cabal  
Is an orchestrated apparatus  
In tandem with extraterrestrials  
Formulated to cause havoc

To trap within their matrix cube  
To enslave the gullible and naïve  
To deceive and exploit the rubes  
Who are still too blind to see

Invented fables of religion  
Serve as witchcraft, spiritual bonds  
Which fixate the masses' attention  
Onto the conjured up egregores

Jesus and Jehovah  
The 'chosen people' too  
All are elaborate thought forms  
The witchcraft of the jews

To say the name of these beings  
To articulate them, to call upon  
Is the chain one's soul to aliens  
And bind oneself to the vampires

Through quantum entanglement  
Of sympathetic witchcraft  
This diabolical jewish magic  
Upon the slaves strengthens its attachment

With every prayer and passage  
Of the E.T's invented texts  
The bond which ties them  
Strengthens, a fate most tragic

Zombified one becomes  
Programmed by the priestcraft cunning  
Living in fear and trembling  
He serves the demon seed each Sunday

Indeed daily and by the moment  
His programmed state perpetuates itself  
And his prayers to Yahweh-Jehovah  
Transmitting his souls' energetic wealth

For illusory 'treasures' in heaven  
He debases himself before the foe  
And augments with this diabolical leaven  
The height of the flames which roasts his soul

Into the hive mind he is fused  
The greater strengthening of the bond  
As he the bigot pompously refuses  
To face the fact of his wrong

Into the hive mind spiders' web  
He becomes immersed through prayer  
And the mouthing of the passages  
He deems 'holy' Scripture

The entities in this spiders' web

The lower astral tissue

Feed upon his soul instead

And absorb his vital issue

He loses his soul upon his death

A whimpering cowardly departure

And rather than a heroes death

He is cast into the arms of vampires

#### Masculinist

Modernity has unseated

The patriarchal power

And in its place has seeded

The germ of the feminine lunar

The contemporary world has fallen

From its previous height

And into the mire the sacred

Has by Cybele been dragged

Dionysos desports in the grotto

In telluric rites of iniquity

The consort of the cosmos

Mother goddess of lowest density

The scrap pile of the traditional world  
A heap of bric-a-brac  
A chaos, confusing whirl  
Of postmodern nonsense

Neither rhyme nor reason  
Has its place today  
But a hazy confusion  
The mother goddess has her way

Symptoms and signs of decadence  
Are palpable and impress  
Upon our coarse, lowest senses  
States of chaos and confusion

Scattered in our thoughts  
Becoming ensnares us  
Fragmentation of our souls' loss  
Immersed in their boiling cauldron

The path still lies before us  
To transcend this down-going  
Else into the acid bath  
We plunge without Knowing

The upward path we must climb  
Else we will disintegrate  
In the primordial slime  
The mother Goddess secretes

Traveling in the darkness  
Through the tenebrous webs  
Of the black widow goddess  
Who on our vital sap is fed

As Frodo with his shining sword  
We must cut a path  
Through the tendrils, avoid her spoor  
Lest we are absorbed in Daath

Her location that of illusion  
The kaleidoscopic welter of images  
Simulacra which fool men  
The primordial and instinctive

Her masks she wears beguile  
Tantalize and would render captive  
The gentle caress and knowing smile  
Anesthetizes our mind, blind are rendered

Only attachment to the higher principle  
Can ensure our salvation  
From the worldly crucible  
That threatens to enslave us

To gird ourselves with adamant  
Armor and enter the fray  
The godly red knight shines  
And fights the hordes of Cybele

The hero, the archetypal man  
Manifestation of cosmic mind  
The realization of the divine plan  
On the earth crystallized

A concentration of the light  
Through centripetal forces  
Entelechy of warrior might  
Opposed by the telluric chaos

Order and willful control  
The properties of the masculinist  
Bright Lucifer, radiant soul  
Shining forth in the heavens

In the tenebrous shadows  
The mother Goddess lurks  
The desecrated dark feminine  
Who instinct impels to work

Primordial forces of chaos  
From the depths of her womb  
Reach forth with their tendrils  
And all light would consume

The bright and shining Lucifer  
Unsheathes his refulgent blade  
Banishes the shadow worlds'  
Subterranean creeping mages

His eternal light radiates  
Forth its thrilling force  
The fixed and unchanging  
Luminescence of the North

Within himself this resides  
The principle of his being  
Diamond hard, shining white  
Only Being never seeming

The black widow vanquished  
Her shadowy webs of darkness  
Under the brightness mere tatters  
Standing forth the hero Lucifer

### Which God?

Much ado about nothing  
An abstract *qualitas occulta*  
Without substance devoid of meaning  
The empty abstraction 'Jehovah'

Yet more than a mere 'word'  
A jewish-derived English term  
That is bound up with cognates  
Gallic and German, Paleo Hebrew words

Jehovah and Yahweh  
The logos who derives  
From the cloaca gentium  
Of Mediterranean clime

This empty abstraction  
Is pregnant with meaning  
That of violent aggression  
A manifestation of His Being

A result of syncretism  
Derived from the wandering jew  
Who in their dirty desert  
Venerated their God 'Yahoo'

This archetype of their mind  
Designated with this name  
Referenced this strange kind  
Of negative alien entities

A reptilian coterie of slavers  
Who throughout the galaxy roamed  
And who on earth did savor  
The flesh and blood and bones

The Neanderthal hybrids  
Who venerated 'Yahweh'  
Their tribal deity of the desert  
The evil-all seeing eye

These synthetic constructs  
Genetically engineered creatures  
Of part reptilian origin  
Carry out the whims of their master

This deity they venerate  
Was always spoken of  
As a usurper, violent and full of hate  
Toward all sentient life on Gaia

The demiurge deity  
Yahweh-Jehovah  
Manifested his inner being  
In the form of his 'eternal love'

And yet a mere simulacrum  
For he is himself temporal  
Finitude's crystallized manifestation  
Rigidified entropic order

Such an inharmonious manifestation  
Leads toward extinction  
With the demiurge of imposition  
Of the will of the great Satan

Jewry are the robots  
Who upon the earth plane  
Transmit into act His thought  
The demiurge's thinking

Their role to implement  
To actualize his will  
Neither to create nor invent  
Anything, as it may be conflictual

Simply to bow and scrape  
Before their chosen master  
And to exploit and enslave  
All of those deemed 'Other'

To reify upon the earth  
The kingdom of Zions' reign  
And to force upon the serfs  
The iron collar of slavery

Thus this God they worship  
Is a manifestation of Being  
The crystallized luminescence  
Which traps all in lower density

To attach oneself to Yahweh  
Through earnest prayer and devotion  
Is to one's soul bind in entropy  
To the diabolical consciousness

This 'God' above is held out  
As a wonderful presence of glory  
And for all to with it become bound  
Is to terminate his souls' journey

This purpose of the flock of sheep  
Is instilled in their consciousness  
By the black magician priests  
Who manipulate them into slavishness

They live only to die  
To 'go to God' in heaven  
And on their faces smile  
As they have their souls' stolen

Within the churches they become  
Bound up through quantum entanglement  
With the malevolent reptilians  
They mistake for angelic presences

Their soul over their life atrophies  
And is siphoned into the creatures  
Upon their loosh the beings' feed  
To the oblivion of the parishioners

This deity they venerate  
Must be fought against  
And this on the spiritual plane  
As well as that of earthly men

The hordes, legions of the dark  
Are all arrayed against us  
Serving Yahweh to rob the sparks  
Which derive from vast Eternia

Either they will be defeated  
Or we will forsake this earth  
Leaving it and its denizens  
To bow and scrape in the dirt

Without us they have no hope  
To attain an immortal state  
Should this be for them attainable  
It will only be with us not against

Liberation of the anthropoids  
Was the noble task of the Golden age  
Through an intermixture  
With the captive slaves

Cowards are always cruel

Jewish tactics of subversion

Operate through dark paths hidden

Devious and hateful, subterranean

Modes of the black magicians

These hidden ways, secret paths

Conceal their vicious actions

Within the sephiroth of Daath

The perpetuation of talmudic witchcraft

Fleeing the light of exposure

They seek to remain invisible

Behind blinds and simulacra

They have placed before their foe

Being of a fearful bent

Their mind races erratically

Like a scared hunted rabbit

They bolt for their warren if seen

These cowards must always flee  
Away from there just pursuers  
The attempt to avoid their karmic fees  
And to perpetuate their usury

Their cowardly nature manifests  
In the form of a perverse delight  
In causing others harm and stress  
Who would oppose them in a fair fight

Even the innocent are not spared  
As their ritual murderers have attested  
The abduction of those unaware  
Of their malevolent and sick intentions

To visit harm upon others  
Especially those who outshine them  
To whom they have instinctive aversion  
The chandal's natural motivation

To tear down and destroy  
With prolonged eagerness  
To torture with a sick joy  
Violate the innocent

This the consciousness of the beast  
Who derives perverse satisfaction from abuse  
And who in the shadows creeps  
Attempting to waylay the superior few

The sex and death nexus  
Is prominent in his mind  
The outer proterburent occiput  
A testament to his inner crimes

The simian beastman delights  
In visiting his cruelest tortures  
Upon those who his jealousy incites  
To their beauty ruin and deform

A history of sadistic perversions  
Accompanies the de-man hybrid  
The jewish pest whose inhuman  
Cruelty must needs all astonish

No mercy for any however weak  
As the creature Mr. Hyde  
He preys upon those whose meek  
Nature elicits his ire

Children; women are not spared  
His vile and demonic cruelty  
The burning of innocent women as 'witches'  
Their torture and murder in public and secretly

As then so today, the cowards cruelly conspire  
To subject their victims to microwaves  
To in clandestine secrecy throw on the pyre  
And speed their foes into their graves

The continuous subjection of their hated foe  
The pureblood Aryan race  
To this indignity of darkest evil  
The cruelty of the jews' cowardice

Karma will rebound upon them all  
And the pestilence will be neutralized  
Millennia of their abusive and hateful  
Acts which have violated our integrity

Jewry will meet their inevitable fate  
And will be swept from the world  
The remnant of the Aryan race  
Will the noble swastika flag unfurl

## Spite

Magian morality dictates  
Obsequious veneration of the 'divine'  
Whether in the form of Yahweh  
Or of gods of any other kind

This obsequious genuflective pose  
A function of the lunar consciousness  
Derives from in its origins  
*Homo hither asiaticus*

Interlarded with this modality  
Of the passive and contemplative  
Is the presence of Chandal morality  
With its spiteful motivation

The passive and fearful mind  
Reflective of the divine in a glass darkly  
As the moon the solar light  
A mirage in the desert of the near East

This incapacity to apprehend  
The Truth and accordingly to act justly  
Manifests itself in 'the chosen'  
And their twisted and spiteful animosity

Their hostile intent toward  
They who radiate the light  
Has into a law been formed  
They claim is their Lord's 'invincible might'

Their Torah and Talmud  
Encode the spiteful hatred  
Toward all who are 'Gentiles'  
Their non-jewish adversaries

From the earliest of times  
In the stone age of the fertile crescent  
To the contemporary world we find  
The jews claiming they are 'heaven sent'

This selfish state of being  
Is engraved in stone tablets  
By the coterie of jewry  
Led by their rabbinical fanatics

Their mission on the earth  
Derived from their mandate  
Which they had conferred  
Upon them by their creators

This to enslave the world  
And its entire population  
To enchain their hapless serfs  
And exploit them as their labor

More than this to sacrifice  
Their powerless captive charges  
To their masters go the prize  
Of the souls' of the goyim

Impelled by their influence  
The jews are incorrigible  
In their mad malevolence  
Toward those they deem mere 'animals'

Their spiteful hostility  
Toward those who are 'Other'  
Derives from their inner being  
An inextricable essential feature

The sources of their hatred  
Is their boundless arrogance  
And their inner defects  
The lack of a soul possessed

Being a genetic amalgam  
Of reptilian and Neanderthal  
And mixed with the goyim  
They are inherently fallible

They who are pure  
The Aryan race of the divine  
Are the object of hatred  
Reflecting the truth sublime

These the Jews seek  
To destroy out of spite  
For having a pure estate  
Which they can only desire

The broken cisterns, the jews  
Would smash all those intact  
Out of spiteful hatred they abuse  
And ruin the lives of Aryans

Those who live for spite  
Simply weave a web of karma  
Tangling themselves as the kikes  
And receive their fate in the fire

Incurring negative backlash  
For their actions against innocent  
Third parties who they attack  
Without any apparent reason

The motivating principle  
Which drives these vile kikes  
Is their lack of any spiritual  
Qualities of the divine light

They dwell in darkness  
And embody the lunar ray  
Of the false light of Jehovah  
Their father God, the inferior deity

The torchbearers of the false light  
Diabolical agents of iniquity  
Bound up with reptilian kind  
Who are bent on hegemony

The synthetic creatures  
Are doing their Dark Lords' work  
Abusing and enslaving the denizens  
Of Gaia for the Demiurge

Spiteful hatred their mode  
Of assaulting these innocents  
In passive aggressive mode  
To steal the souls of men

Through cryptic and covert  
Means they perpetually agitate  
To disrupt the harmony and peace  
Into the world of tension and violence create

#### The Laughter of the Immortals

Never serious without an element of humor  
Or humorous without an element of seriousness  
Such was the advice of Nero's tutor  
Wise old Seneca the venerable stoic

All things have their humour  
Within the realm of Olympus  
The tragi-comic theater  
Of the gods to play with us

We must play our part  
As actors on the stage  
And those who would depart  
Who wear their heart on their sleeve

These had best quit the game  
And live the hermits' life  
Avoid pursuing glory and fame  
And keep out of the strife

Else they may play their hand  
That of the most serious  
The tragic jokers' and  
In a *mors triumphalis*

As outsiders and marginals  
They are inept courtiers  
Would not make it past  
Even the Royal serfs

Hence as warriors from without  
The barbarians of the Kali Yuga  
They must their attack mount  
And break the decadents' rule

All propriety and manners  
Are swept away in blood  
Through the insurgents action  
In the maelstrom of RaHoWa!

The gods play their game of chess  
With the pieces who are restricted  
Within the bounds of their function  
Save for the Prometheans

The Kings gird themselves round  
with the Knights in shining armor  
who receive from their bishops  
the benefaction of their plaintive ardor

The fortresses on the field of battle  
Are fortified with arsenals  
Of advanced weaponry for the chattel  
To their adversaries kill all

All they are able to observe  
Who foolishly dash against them  
As an uncontrolled Titanic surf  
Which would thereby smash them

Those who are no adepts  
At courtiers games and feints  
Can buck the system nonetheless  
Sabotage, and the citadels infiltrate

The war of the flea  
Is the only path one may  
Pursue against the enemy  
And see Valhalla and victory

The tragi-comic laughter  
Of the hero in his last triumphal act  
Reverberates in the theater  
Putting all others to silence

The sneers and guffaws of the courtiers  
Have been in their nasty murmurings  
Overpowered by the stutters  
Of the hero's murder machine

The kings and bishops fall  
Under the hammer blows of Thor  
As Saturn's leaden sickle  
Descends upon the foe

The gods laugh with irony  
As the puffed up and vainglorious  
Fall before their adversary  
The agency divine righteousness

The barbarian hordes beset  
On all sides the powerful  
In their citadels and parapets  
Looking with gravity below

The firebrands light up the night  
Into which the nation had descended  
Through the corruption of the royal line  
And swarm the palaces to end it

They combat the usurious exploiters  
Through whichever means they may  
Destroying their trade and commerce  
And initiating mayhem in the fray

The revolutionaries of the past  
Have fought against the nation  
And decimated the leadership  
Which was benevolent in many cases

This scourge of Order has played  
A role in sweeping away  
A nations' corruption and inner decay  
Though mostly for its usurping

The revolutionaries have attained their goal  
Of establishing their kingdom  
And now are the new royals  
The roi du monde at the pinnacle

The revolution of today  
Will be the last concluding act  
In the dialectical pageantry  
Which bears Kali's stamp

Against the revolutionaries themselves  
Will be the next battle  
At a fifth dimensional  
War beyond the conventional

The barbarians are led  
Some more consciously than others  
To place the blutfahn in the stead  
Of the magian flag of Doves

Peace conduces to the grave  
As "All life is struggle"  
As the crashing of Time's wave  
Brings about their karma

The Wildes Heer of Odin  
Ride with a Valkyries  
And decimate those 'chosen'  
To reap the fruits of their lies

### Sexual Pragmatism

Modern woman has a plan  
A strategy for the exploitation of men  
To hold themselves out as a bargain  
Their body undergoes commodification

In her relations with prospective paramours  
She recognizes the necessary conditions  
And she herself does transform  
To obtain from him her golden meal ticket

Her strategies employ her black widow charms  
Beguilement of the naïve donor of sperm  
Who subterranean tendency she conjures  
Through her refined and sadly seductive gestures

Her calculating and cunning ways  
Are tools in her makeup bag  
An apparent benign absurdity  
But a weapon of war against masculinity

Clothed in the raiment of illusion  
Her mayavic veils she shifts before him  
Shifts the focus of his consciousness  
Toward her beguiling appearance

The Queen bee in the hive  
Has conscripted her drone slaves  
To furnish her with their lives  
That she may of royal jelly partake

All of the calculus of means and end  
With her having the sum total of things  
And he paying her dividends  
Without limit, forever and eternity

In order to secure her future  
She availed herself of her perfume  
The scent to beguile her paramour  
The target she will exploit and use

She seeks an idealized archetype  
The masculine figure of media hype  
The model she may idolize  
And the donor she may vampirize

Her loyalty is to herself  
As a center of her universe  
Motivated she to obtain wealth  
Through the instrumentality of cunning work

Nature's plan manifests through her being  
To perpetuate itself, children creating  
And they through the instrumentality  
Of the provider of his golden seed

Both money and status are necessary  
Merit alone is of no great value  
To possess superior masculine qualities  
Is as nothing without the almighty dollar

Any basic macho moron  
Who swaggers about with arrogance  
Can buy himself a meat woman  
Socioeconomically correspondent

Those who are in their vain opinion  
Considered 'beneath' their notice  
Being of a lower social station  
Will be shunned with extreme prejudice

The selfish arrogance of females  
Impels them to seek elevation  
Above what is purchasable  
With their inherent limitations

Hence they are by desire motivated  
The quest for even better suitors  
Who would their nest furnish golden feathers  
With which to attract their social peers

Those failing to pay the cost  
Lacking adequate resources  
Are castaway as mere dross  
Though they may be a hero or genius

*Sicut Judaeus Non*

Protector of jewry, catholicity  
Clucking his tongue the Pope  
The 'rebels' against their Creator frenzied  
Orchestrate mayhem, another episode

Splitting the proceeds after the fact  
Leaving the bodies in unmarked graves  
The rabbis and priests share in the stash  
Of the fruitage of the labor of their slaves

They bask in leisure and decadence  
Prop up their fatted forms  
On silken cushions they relax  
And a black mass they perform

To all appearances the Pope and clergy  
Are antagonists to the 'perfidious jew'  
But clandestinely they are meeting  
Outside of the laity's obscured view

Chastisement and tongue clucking  
The pretense of opprobrium  
Yet any actual punishment they are ducking  
Jehovah's spoiled rebellious children

Any peasants who would react  
Are kept down by the christians  
Those who have not been burnt as 'heretics'  
Even if christian are made to suffer

*'Sicut judaeus non'*

"Never harm the Jew"

The credo of the legions  
Of the judaizers gentile fools

Mere slaps on the wrist  
Were meted out as punishment  
By the popish clerics  
Who served as jewry's enablers

The dialectic of 'good' and 'evil'  
Designed to destroy the nations  
Creating a false defender of the people  
In the form of the priests and churches

The ancient Teutons learned  
At the expense of their lives  
That the false promises of the church  
Were yet mere pretences, alibis

Invited to make 'peace'  
They wound up in the trap  
And then into the grave deceased  
By the cowardly cunning rats

Jewry and their christian slaves  
Hypocrites one and all  
Had throughout the Piscean age  
Brought about Traditions' fall

Their dialectic of genocide  
Targeted the noble Aryan  
Throughout the ages of this vile kind  
Sought the noble races' annihilation

They created division amongst them  
Pitted brother against brother  
And on the bonfires burnt women  
Tortured in subterranean dungeons

10 million Aryan sacrificed  
To feed jewry's evil masters  
Who for their very souls' died  
To avoid their extinction as a parishioner

The witless zombies of christ  
Bond slaves of diabolic forces  
With jewry have themselves aligned  
Mortgaging their souls through terror and for lucre

Jewry carries on to this day  
Framing others for their own deeds  
Projecting their own agency  
Upon the victims of their bellicosity

The hypocritical priests and pastors  
Meanwhile turn a blind eye  
To what jewry orchestrates through their agents  
Pretending they are 'holy', sanctified

Christians thus play the role  
As the enabler of the chaos  
Both of whom blame their foes  
Transferring blame onto 'Others'

The innocent third-party receives  
Blameworthiness for their transgressions  
All the while calling on Jesus  
To put a stop to their madness

The decay or deception  
They construct out of nothing  
Out of their imagination  
A simulacrum, mere seeming

This they project upon the 'Other'  
As their adversary to distort  
Their innocent and naïve character  
To set them up for the slaughter

The witless minions they control  
The blind and possessed laity  
They use to attack their foes  
And to transfer blame for their own immorality

Jewry has thus far avoided the news  
They have woven as their karma  
That they will receive just as soon  
And will be served up to the hangman

#### Honesty is the Best Policy

The modern world a kosher zoo  
Populated with 'die-versity'  
A teeming cacophonous multitude  
Cutthroats; murderers and thieves

It's minions all partake of the trough  
Of the refuse of consumer trash  
And each other push and shove  
To accumulate their lucriferous stash

Mendacity is the mode of life  
Each and all partake of  
Else they will be ostracized  
And cast out as a pariah

The smiling masks they wear  
Are fixed upon their faces  
To their fellows they appear  
A normative instantiation

Each and all are one  
In the hive mind of modernity  
In the sewer of the nations  
The swine squeal with glee

Those most adept at deceit  
Are they who go furthest  
Along the well paved streets  
In their segregated areas

The cryptocracy which rules this world  
Necessitates compliance with its will  
The necessary condition of social  
Elevation, else one's status is nil

To be a liar a necessary fact  
Of participation within the plutocracy  
In the theater of the world to act  
With unctuous artifice persuasively

Greasy smiles and modulated tones  
Subtle gestures of behavior  
The hypocrites from prefabricated homes  
Their bloated egos alone do favor

The rogues of the suburban landscape  
Perpetually do lie  
And on their artificial faces  
A devious hypocrite smile

Honesty is a complete absence  
Between word and object no connection  
Their words bear no correspondence  
To any actual state or condition

The behavior of the privileged caste  
Trickles down to the plebeians  
Who mimic and ape their betters  
In order to secure their reputation

To fit into their hypocrisy  
Of the modern kosher world  
One must adopt the policy  
Of mimicking their jewish masters

Only the most devious and false  
Mercurial hypocrites and actors  
Are capable of swimming in a swamp  
Of the postmodern urban center

For them Truth has no meaning  
Nothing actually exists  
All is the illusory dreaming  
Of their tonight perception

Without truth as a nations basis  
Neither is there justice  
As a recognition of what is  
Underpins all harmonious action

Hence a society of the swamp  
Wherein everything obtains  
And no rules or fixity of norms  
Leads to its disintegration

No truth acknowledged  
By the caste of the corrupt  
But they must face the consequences  
Of their willful ignorance

Only eternal verities  
May serve as the basis  
Of a stable nation  
That lasts throughout the ages

Failing these principles obtaining  
The clay and iron edifice  
Sinks into the swampy terrain  
And crumbles to ruins

The perennial empire  
Is the only organized form  
That will never expire  
The kingdom of heaven on earth

#### Fifth columnist

A chameleon amidst the nation's folk  
Indiscernible save by the keen observer  
Jewry in their cunning play the role  
Of the fifth columnist, a saboteur

Creeping in by slow degrees  
Working within their tribe of merchants  
Masquerading as a friend this enemy  
Does their best to ape conformism

To deceive and blind their host  
To keep up conventional appearances  
To exist their essence as a ghost  
Out of the sight of the gentiles

Whether in Babylon or Egypt  
They infiltrate and ingratiate  
Pandering to the gentile leaders  
As Levite priests they masquerade

They employ their black magic  
Priestcraft of arcane lore  
They and their wanderings assimilated  
Use it against their host they deplore

Beguiling the host with foreign wonders  
And the promise of arcane power  
They then hypnotize the gullible  
And worm their way into the noble tower

Once in the inner sanctum they  
Play both ends against the middle  
The dialectic of dividing and conquering  
Creating conflict to the folk unsettle

One faction of jewry plays  
The sympathetic spartacist  
Who incites violence against  
The wealthier educated classes

The other plays the elitist  
Spurning the poor with disdain  
Both factions in the theater  
Our behaviorally modeling

For jewry life is a theater of war  
Against all and sundry at all times  
In the name of 'peace' their grudge they bear  
Against all especially Aryan mankind

Those they can use they happily enslave  
Through their clandestine network  
The tentacles of the octopus arrayed  
Throughout the nations of others

Through usury and Money-lending  
They bury their hooks in the gentiles  
Through their fractional reserve banking  
They operate as cold-blooded reptiles

Those leaders who fail to pay the tax  
Or the interest on any loan  
Are to foreign mercenaries subject  
Who are let in by the fifth column

In spite of any payments or compliance  
On the part of their captive host  
Jewry nonetheless does aspire  
To have all this world as their own

Hence once in the vampires  
Work in secret to accrue  
All of the positions of power  
Through intermarriage with the noble few

Once confident they hold adequate power  
They then embark on sabotage  
Bringing the nation to its fatal hour  
Through revolution and clandestine espionage

The lowest dregs of the nation  
Are conscripted as their shock troops  
Else soldiers from lands foreign  
They pay to destroy and to loot

The fifth column of jewry  
Their endgame is genocide  
To conceal their enmity  
Behind a crocodile smile

The gullible Aryan leadership  
Whose thoughts are elevated above  
The crudity of money manipulation  
To the jew all too often succumbs

The Aryans' consciousness  
Is elevated toward the clouds  
And not on the earth fixated  
Like a swine burying its face in the trough

This trait of blissful ignorance  
Jewry has identified  
And though not comprehended  
He exploits Aryan naïveté

His tactics on most others would fail  
As they are more earthbound  
In their actions they themselves avail  
Of all benefits to be found

The Jew confines himself to the world  
The Aryan focuses on the celestial  
And under the benighted Christian scourge  
He the Aryan doesn't stand his ground

He lives in the empyrean  
And neglects his earthly duty  
To support and to augment  
The Aryan race and its glory

As in the case of the Scythians  
And of myriad empires of old  
The noble enterprising Aryans  
Must remain to shoulder the load

Of dwelling in the higher planes  
On the earth they must combat  
Else will signal the end of the game  
And all hope for spiritual conquest

## Jinn

In the den of iniquity

The drunkard drains his swill

Paying the jewish barkeep

To he and his folk kill

Becoming addicted to poison

He drains the bottle to the dregs

And drains his limited finances

Speeding his path to the grave

Rather than using his resources

To contribute to the greater good

Of his race and its successes

He drains them down his throat

In the bar of flashing lights

The syncopated beat pulses

Inducing lower frequencies of the mind

Conditioning their violent lusting

Beast-consciousness generation

Through their synchronized heart rate

With the feral beats correspondent

Amplified through poison drinking

The feral soul of Mr. Hyde  
Resurrects from its tomb  
And desports in the dead of night  
In its aggression releasing loosh

The defense mechanisms of inhibition  
Are removed through the hand of darkness  
The animal beats' syncopation  
Opening up the victim to possession

A multi-sensorial bombardment  
Sights and sounds to excite the senses  
To encourage their corruption  
In a microcosm of the city of Dis

The spirits they traffic with  
Are no genies in a bottle  
But rather the dark forces  
Who enslave all of us

With every bottle they drain down  
Their level of inhibition  
Is brought low to thereby allow  
Entry of the astral denizens

To their fragmented soul attaches  
These vampire astral beings  
And the victims who they capture  
Upon their souls they do feed

These dens of iniquity  
Run by the devious jews  
Are not solely run for money  
But for harvesting their loosh

Chronic stimulation of their captives  
Who they have enticed  
With poison apples and false promises  
Of the glamorous life

The aesthetic gestalten which  
Beguile their undeveloped minds  
Are designed to render captive  
Their souls by demonic kind

The simulacrum of pleasure  
Is the poisoned apple offered  
By the cunning jewish barman  
And the media executive

Clothed in the garb of popularity  
Those soaked with poison throughout  
The technicolor coat of dreams  
As a nightmare turns inside out

Chasing after phantasms  
These gin soaked socialites  
Are doing themselves damage  
Under the flickering neon lights

"Behold the alcoholized animals  
Bemused with [kosher] drink"  
Says the protocols of the Elders of Zion  
As predictive programming

#### Sauron Logos

The logos of the judeo  
Venerated by jewry and their slaves  
The false father of the world  
Jehovah the King of Tyranny

Yahweh the Dark Lord  
Worshipped by the kosher cabal  
The violent agent called 'The Word'  
Who through His intelligence enslaves us all

Posited as the greatest of all Beings  
This violent cosmic eruption  
An A.I structure of E.T origins  
Bringing about devastation

On Saturn this machinery is installed  
To broadcast lower frequencies  
Generating the matrix overall  
And trapping the sheep in slavery

Sauron's eye perceives all  
Through the concrete forms he generates  
And manifests from the astral  
The qliphothic egregores of His hate

His emissaries on the earth plane  
Jewry and their christian allies  
Carry out his orders of the day  
And impose His will and utmost desire

The slave caste on the earthly plane  
Are mere puppets on electronic strings  
Manipulated through Jehovah's brain  
Through extraterrestrial A.I technology

This logos of violent aggression  
Is the will of the jewish god  
And exist in a state of passion  
Encoded in their fables of the bible

The word of the Demiurge  
A Word of violent assault  
Imposing itself on the herd  
Through entropy extinguishing their souls

The all-seeing eye broadcasts its rays  
From the vast reaches of the cosmos  
From the astral it casts its gaze  
Impelling the extraterrestrial host

To view the world as a prison planet  
All those not completely debased  
Must of necessity be an opponent  
Of the false father deity Yahweh

That no good may come of this  
Tyrannical chamber of entropy  
A torture prison, nether region of Dis  
Of spatio-temporal causality

Those who have sold their soul  
To the 'self-chosen' few and their Master  
Will their true self playing this role  
Lose and wind up in a state of disaster

They have become bound to the entities  
Who resonate with Sauron  
The Dark Lord who only sees  
To the seventh heaven and on down

Beyond this the blind God  
Yahweh-Jehovah cannot go  
Rather he crystallizes the consciousness  
Of those who to him their souls' devote

They experience an atrophy of their being  
Under the gravitational waves  
Generated by alien machinery  
To Saturn transported to their grave

The entities which feed upon our souls  
Have established their machinery  
To harvest our philosophic gold  
To augment their own finite capacity

Upon the blood of sacrifice  
They with mighty Sauron feed  
And through Saturn's rings of ice  
They broadcast the death frequency

Those who fail to resonate  
At a higher rate of being  
May fail to avoid the fate  
Of falling within their tractor beam

Those who live in a state of bliss  
Of willful reality denial  
And make a virtue of ignorance  
Are fragmented to their lies

Those who have integrity  
Who are living in the Truth  
Through their life a battle be  
The Green ray they attain to

#### The World of Robots

A technocratic slave system  
Designed to span the globe  
With electronic surveillance  
And microwave mind control

Radio waves transmitted through  
Broadcast arrays ubiquitous  
Beaming the broad masses who  
Remain in a state of unconsciousness

Somnolent zombies they drudge  
To and from their 9-to-5  
In pursuit of gleaming Mammon  
On a treadmill until they die

These adamant tools are engineered  
With a base technical education  
Barely adequate to manufacture  
Goods and services for their exploiters

Through gradualistic means  
They are supplanted with technology  
Their undeveloped innerbeing  
With robots is merged synthetically

Trans-humanized these atrophied beings  
Are no longer autonomous  
Incapable of independent living  
Into the hive mind assimilated

Their every move and act  
Are recorded and controlled  
Every pulse, heartbeat and breath  
All processes biological

The formerly free and independent  
Being who existed as a node  
A fragment of the divine incarnate  
Rendered a tool replaceable

An instrument of industry  
Of extraterrestrial kind  
For harvesting energy  
To feed the astral vampires

The animate tools of the system  
Stare into their screens  
And themselves classically condition  
Into a robotized slave

The architects of this world  
Eagerly serve their masters  
On the earth extraterrestrials  
Have their hybrids planted

They with madness extend  
The scope of their robot network  
And bring about the end  
Of the healthy organic world

Should they accomplish their plans  
All will be as 'One'  
Together on the slave plantation  
Serving the parasite scum

At all times and everywhere  
The machines are operating  
Creating inharmony on the earth  
While our thoughts they are recording

To sit idly back and allow  
The perpetuation of their machines  
Is to sell their atrophying souls  
To the Dark Lord and his entities

Hence the system must come down  
Through any and all means necessary  
And those who serve the system  
Must needs get out of the way

Else they will suffer their fate  
That of wholesale extermination  
For enabling the machine to enslave  
Those who once had self-determination

### Collective Consciousness

The Middle Eastern conception  
Of the tribal collective  
Is the standard form consciousness  
Those desert dwellers possess

"The enemy of my enemy is my friend"  
Such is their schizoidal mind  
And all work toward this end  
Perpetuating through violence their kind

The tribal collective adheres together  
Bound by blood and soul  
Aggressively repels all others  
Who are cognizable as their foes

Either you're with us or against  
No other choices optional  
To oppose one is to then bring  
A war of all against all

A tribal collective consciousness  
Has its merits and deficiencies  
And for nomadic robbers  
This is the height of morality

Unified to their hive mind  
Their collective consciousness  
By the rabbinate standardized  
As the Will to power of the collective

It has served them well this Entity  
Into which they are merged  
And has led them to the peaks  
Of power over the terrestrial world

Most fail to understand  
That the jews are not autonomous  
in their every thought and action  
They are governed from above

Their hive mind is stepped down  
From the astral, lower seven heavens  
To the dense terrestrial ground  
Derived from Yahweh, their master

The Demiurge of violent forces  
Projects through His Will  
And upon the teeming masses  
Coerces slavery to the Jewish people

Within the hive mind they operate  
Receiving telepathic communiques  
As soldiers on the earth plane  
They serve their deity Yahweh

All work as a collective group  
With one another in silent subversion  
To engineer this theological crew  
And reduce to subservience the nations

The Demiurge's consciousness  
Pervades the lower seven heavens  
And the minds' of most captures  
Into the hive mind assimilates them

Tribal thinking has its value  
Restricted to one's organism  
One's race and culture prove  
The strongest bond of blood relation

Those who violate the bonds  
Which weld together the folk  
Through loyalty to others wrong  
Their very essence, inner soul

To mix and mingle with others  
Is to sever the chains which bind  
To their higher principle fail to recover  
To cast adrift amidst the ocean brine

Reincarnation necessitates  
By the law of attraction  
The preservation of the state  
Of the racial folk collective

"Like attracts like"  
The maxim holds true  
That the soul partakes  
Of the tribal group

Those who gravitate  
Toward one's kin  
A healthy mind demonstrate  
A natural affiliation

Those who band together  
With those of disparate kinds  
To that degree they sever  
Their archetypal organic ties

Schism is introduced  
Through a mixture of types  
Which is tangible proof  
Of failure to reconcile

The Middle Eastern mentality  
Of blood and soil  
Is understood wisely  
By the harmonious soul

Paradoxically it is  
That the Aryan race  
Though harmonious  
They are through grace

Not through 'the world'  
To which they are foreign  
And thus must learn  
To resonate therewith

The unify spirit and matter  
To consolidate the blood memory  
Getting one's head in the stratosphere  
And the feet planted on the mundane

This is the self overcoming  
That the Aryans must learn  
To not remain in heaven  
But to fight on the earth

Not to be divorced  
From their fleshly principle  
But integrated through force  
Against the Demiurge

Not bound to the earth  
As the untermenschen  
But a resurrected curse  
Against the herds of de-men

The blood memory rekindles  
Through a transcendent state  
Activation of the higher principle  
Inherent in his inner being

Self recognition and integrity

Never a violation

Of his essential personality

A potent self-affirmation

The bonds which fused together

The disparate elements of the folk

Are derived from spirits' inherence

In the lower density of the world

To shift the focus to the fight

Yet remain within Eternia

Kindles in the blood the luminous light

And works up the berserker warrior

The battle against the dark forces

Requires not only lone mercenaries

But a collective unified consciousness

To mobilize Aryans against their adversary

## Father

The father figure of tradition

A provider and protector

Has now become a faded image

In a folktale collection

The strong and valorous character  
Who undergoes risk and sacrifice  
To ensure his line thrives and prospers  
Against the stress and storm of life

This archetypal character is absent  
From the males of the modern world  
Who are demoted in the system  
To the level of the churl

The former Jarl's of yesteryear  
Have been all but castrated  
Through the bias which inheres  
In the Chandala slave system

The father figure of this world  
Is a pale reflection of Tradition  
An imitation of the mold  
Of the patriarchal condition

Modern 'man' in name alone  
Can be said to adhere to the type  
Of the ancient world a pale shadow  
An imitation of a better time

The stoical *pater familias*  
Whose strength radiates from the center  
Which he occupies as a noble figure  
And prevents all opponents to enter

His protective aureole  
Banishes the lunar light  
And his divine solarly  
Confers upon him paternal might

The wisdom of the ancients  
He keeps in custody  
And transmits to younger generations  
To maintain his legacy

His modern contender  
Who would wear the laurel wreath  
Has very big shoes to wear  
And comparatively small feet

He does not make the grade  
And thus falls by the wayside  
In this time he degenerates  
And lives a chaotic life

No possibility of achievement

No ability to establish

A state of higher meaning

Of a Traditional pattern

The father figure a relic

Of the world of Tradition

Now we see only pathetic

Imitations of gentlemen

The metrosexual in the city

Or the swaggering ape in the ghetto

Of the vestiges of modernity

The effeminates and the machos

These may partake

To varying degrees

Of the masculine archetype

And are thereby redeemed

Though degraded and confused

Through the social chaos

Some have thereby accrued

A set of steel balls

These few remnants  
Are the men among the ruins  
Who remain standing against  
The onslaught of the pestilential brood

Through the conditions of today  
Even for the most fortunate  
Against the family militate  
They may still stand as men

Stand against the evil tide  
And overthrow it through force  
To banish the lunar light  
With the Hammer of Thor

The father archetype exists  
Only for the privileged  
And for the devotees of self-service  
The negatively ego-driven

It serves as an excuse  
To avoid the conflict of today  
To filthy lucre accrue  
And 'sacrifice' for one's family

Within the consumer world  
Of suburban decadence  
Working within the wheel  
Is the only challenge

Sacrificing the greater good  
And survival of one's race  
For the sake of self should  
Be considered a disgrace

Whether one achieves  
The continuance of his line  
In these conditions of impossibility  
It would be a blink of the eye

Submerged into the flood tide  
Of the intruding foreign invaders  
One's own line would expire  
Through inevitable miscegenation

Hence the RaHoWa!  
Will be the testing ground  
Of the true father  
Who will stand his ground

*Regressus Infantilismus*

Today's world of idiocracy  
Has reduced to the level of infancy  
They who are trapped within the rings  
Of the cube of the Saturnian matrices

The education- indoctrination  
System of classical conditioning  
Subjects the naïve children  
To a process of standardization

Each one reduced to the lowest level  
To that of the brute beast  
Sufficient to buttons press and levers pull  
To perpetuate their slavery

To work day and night to pay to live  
While they waste away their energy  
Chained to the wheel their life force give  
To the sadists who upon them feed

The formula for enslavement  
Imposed upon the broad masses  
Is to design a universal blueprint  
Of *mathesis universalis*

Of a *lingua franca* standard form  
Which all must learn the rudiments  
Which was imposed in different permutations  
At various times and places

The Latin of Rome served its purpose  
The cabals' standard form template  
And ancient Greek played this role before  
Followed by English variants

The jews and their affiliates  
Have now grown tired of the whites  
Envisioning they will certainly be victorious  
According to their biblical prophecies

They accordingly elevate through their power  
Of global networks subterranean  
The ascension of other languages foreign  
To supplant that of the white nations

Chinese and Arabic amongst others  
And their mestizoized spanglish  
All are to become absurdly alloyed  
While they preserve Hebrew as their privilege

All the diverse kinds are to  
Be mixed in their witch's cauldron  
Boiled into a genetic goo  
Poured in the molds of the new Jerusalem

All diverse characteristics  
Are to be effaced forever  
In their place the standard package  
Of the dumbed-down servitor

A lengthy process of crystallization  
Of spiritual forces into matter  
Which serves as the organic basis  
Of a harmonious differentiated order

This the cabal wishes to efface  
With a wave of their wizards' wind  
Through creative destruction to erase  
The diverse cultural organisms

The maturity of nodes of consciousness  
Crystallization of all sentient life  
They would in their political alchemy  
Burn in the *nigredo* phase of strife

To instigate race war globally  
And see to it whites are disarmed  
Or by any and all means necessary  
To the greatest extent hamstrung, disempowered

This the christians perform as their role  
To obstruct the livelihood of their race  
To in morbid sickness pay the toll  
For their alleged sins and for 'divine grace'

They hold their folk down  
While the jews sharpen their knives  
And plunge it into their woman's womb  
To serve their race up as a sacrifice

Those they leave alive to serve  
And to submit slavishly to their deity  
Will be mixed amongst the teaming heard  
A-Brahamized subhumanity

The process of dissolution  
Has already wound its way  
Toward a hybridization  
Of incompatible biology

Formulated in their think tanks  
The cabal has designed their protocols  
For the robotization of all kinds  
And a *regressus infantilismus*

As Aldous Huxley had revealed  
The methods and goals they had conceived  
In their kosher brave new world  
All would be assessed to minute degrees

All would be assigned a grade  
And would be strictly segregated  
For their designated role to play  
Only relative degrees of knowledge necessitated

This dumbing down of the mass mind  
Toward the dregs of volk chaos  
Can only in the end realize  
A world of dysfunctional slag and dross

#### Vulgar Display of Power

Beast consciousness the modality  
Of the cabal of black magicians  
A violent imposition of 'morality'  
That of the psychopath, ego-driven

Negative ego consciousness  
The mentality of the populace  
Derived from the highest  
Echelons of the power pyramid

Within the wheel of Time  
The puppet masters of the system  
Make a virtue of their crimes  
Revealing their methods to their victims

They place their targets within  
The crosshairs of their malevolence  
And to a double bind subject them  
Ratcheting up the world's aggression

They delight in envisioning themselves  
As the paragons of virtue  
The agents of their 'G-d'  
Who commands that they abuse

Staging theater stunts  
On which their pawns and enemy  
Are arrayed as so many pieces  
On the chessboard of modernity

Within the magic square of the world  
The game's Masters make their moves  
Through their subtle and guileful  
Legerdemain and magnetic influence

The pawns are eagerly sacrificed  
To sate the bloodlust of their masters  
And within this prison of strife  
Victory always goes to the gamesters

There are those who are played and those who play  
Agents of evil influence and good  
Those who are mere pawns for a day  
Those who though powerful are their food

The targets attempt to live their lives  
And are thrown into the frenzy of war  
Whether of humble origin or occupying the heights  
All to play the game, are forced

The animal minds of the controlling forces  
Are mere nodes in that of the hive  
Which is the conscious structure of the Prince of Darkness  
And which impels them in their crimes

These sadistic abusers of their charges  
Impose upon them all manner of hardship  
From slander and character assassination  
To psycho-physical torture and murder

The reincarnation trap has captured  
The souls of those earthbound  
Many indeed most on the chessboard  
Like a zombie stumble blindly around

Their movements; thoughts and motivations  
Are simple functions of their program  
Which has been entrained in them  
By their masters the wizards of zion

The entrainment process entails  
An infinite series of stimuli  
And correlated responses  
Which mold them into a certain kind

Whether through state education  
or through religious upbringing  
The process of classical conditioning  
Is their package of programming

To every gesture and act  
Of the sentient organism  
Manipulation extends  
To violate their inner being

Every thought and movement  
Is recorded and monitored  
Upon him again manipulated  
By these malevolent overlords

Their intentions are malign  
To harm and agitate  
To torture ritually  
The targets of their game

Each member of the cabal  
Must demonstrate their affiliation  
Through behavior bestial  
Imposed upon innocent victims

Their aggressive sadism is  
Inherent in their being  
One of the necessary conditions  
Of gaining their pyrrhic victory

The traits of these psychopaths  
May be readily perceived  
In their cunning furtive glance  
And the smiles of the evil seed

Devious; false and cunning  
The black magicians' mentality  
Like a pall overhangs society  
Obscuring the suns shining

#### Gotham

Within the warrens of the urban landscape  
The shadowy figures of the underworld  
The petty criminals their vice perpetuate  
While the real culprits remain unknown

The highest levels of the power structure  
And manipulated by the wire pullers  
Controlled by the cabal of robbers  
Who absorb the lifeblood of the goyim

The rabble of vice in their warrens  
Rats who race in the interstices  
Of the ghetto prison wards  
And justify the presence of police

The cops and robbers maintain  
The dynamic tension of control  
Each the other enabling  
In their mutually supportive role

The citizens are thus kept down  
From labor site to tenement  
Too afraid of the criminals  
And unable to rely on police presence

The disempowered citizens thus  
Are kept within the limitations  
in Gotham city their only function  
To cater to the elites' decadence

The dirty warren of the parasite nest  
Is thus a seething cauldron  
Of unbridled crime and violence  
That of the elites' origin

Funding crime and vice does serve  
To fill their pockets with ill-gotten gain  
And the drugs; prostitution and murder  
On the unknown 'criminal' is blamed

The laws of Gotham are designed  
On the model of the two-tiered system  
In which the lawmakers' crimes  
Are swept under the red-tape and skewed data

For the common serf on the plantation  
The iron laws entail no remorse  
Their scope unduly restrictive  
Lest they be of the 'victim' hordes

Thus the two-tiered system of law  
Is for the controllers and their tools  
Not for the harmonious Aryan  
Whose law is the divine rule

The makers of 'the law' are independent  
Of the efficiency of their own rules  
For the common people, the 'goyim'  
The Noahide must be adhered to

The makers of 'the law' are the breakers  
Who follow the law of their deity  
Yahweh the evil Lord of Darkness  
The ruler of spatio-temporality

Within their publicized system  
The citizens have had their say  
To establish their own heaven  
Or hell on earth via democracy

Thus they would transfer blame  
Away from themselves as 'representatives'  
While the goyim they hobble and lame  
In terms of any actual 'freedoms'

Their intention to fragment the folk  
To create a dynamism of chaos  
To upon all superimpose  
The simulacrum of 'individual choice'

This deception is pacified  
The common folk who fail to know  
That their controllers lie upon lies  
And hoodwink the naïve 'profane' folk

The Gotham system, a rigged game  
For the puppet masters to play  
To conceal themselves above the fray  
In their luxurious towers of ivory

Within the system yet other elements  
Pervade the shadows to enforce it  
Clandestine and subterranean  
Never seen by the sight of civilians

The assassin squad's pervade the realm  
And hunt the potential dissidents  
To drag them down into Gotham's hell  
Ritually murder, sacrifice them

The dark night of the cabal  
Their primary hired killer  
Spreads his wings like a pall  
Over the false light of Luna

The Batman an emissary  
Of the slavers of the earth  
The Archangel Michael avenging  
His would-be man-god masters

They who perceive themselves  
To be affronted by any 'Other'  
Conscript their avenging angel  
To throw them in the Hudson River

All they who are 'Other' are  
The enemies of the cabal  
Especially the noble Aryan  
The greatest threat to the black cabal

Joker

Within the black heat of Gotham city  
The crucible of crime and vice  
The mayor and his underworld coterie  
Regarding the future strategize

What corporations they will use  
As fronts for their narcotics racket  
And what casinos in which to abuse  
The orphan children they have abducted

What accounts they will used to launder  
Their counterfeit currencies  
And upon what they will squander  
Their ill-gotten gain from their tax slaves

Into this darkness of corruption  
Enters an angel of light  
From the higher planes an involution  
To rid the world of its plight

The Joker enters the arena  
Of the octagon to fight  
To give battle to the Freemasons  
And jewry, pestilential blight

The blue-eyed Joker, Superman  
An elevated being endowed  
With superlative higher Wisdom  
To attack this sinister crowd

The transcendent nature he does have  
Derived from celestial origins  
From the stars he on earth manifests  
To the wardens and their prison

His green hair from the ray  
Of the Eternal planes of Being  
His pallorous skin whitest purity  
A blue-blood of divinity

This purple coat demonstrates  
His elevated mind of highest height  
And his laughing grin corroborates  
The immortality of his kind

Nothing can touch or harm him  
As his true Being lies elsewhere  
And his choice of incarnation  
Is a suit of clothes he wears

To oppose 'the laws' of Gotham  
And to liberate the population  
To dismantle the kosher system  
Through any and all means

The Joker builds his syndicate  
Through contravention of the laws  
His criminality is the only method  
Which for him power can amass

The system has denied him  
A means to otherwise exist  
And hence though his heart is pure  
He must do what he can to live

Arms dealing to provide  
A means for the poor to liberate  
Themselves from the Darkside  
Of A-Brahamic slavery

'Robbery', defined as theft  
Of other people's property  
Stealing from the corrupt rich  
And using well the proceeds

To build an army of heroes  
They who are called 'terrorists'  
By the regime of mafiosi  
Who place them on their hit list

Like the Freikorps of old  
Only an international network  
An underground Railroad  
Of well-trained hitman

The Joker's wild plans  
A product of his Divine Mind  
And born of his idealism  
And manifest within time

The cabal of darkest evil  
Evaluates him as 'insane'  
As they can't comprehend this 'devil'  
Who transcends their feeble brains

His schemes and plans are grand indeed  
Designed to change the world  
To the cabal he is the adversary  
Of their Metatronic rigid mold

He has descended to terminate  
The creeping pests and their usury  
To put a stop to their will to violate  
The captive slaves in their rusty cage

Their death certificate he has signed  
With an iron pen in ink of blood  
And their passage to the other side  
Will be swift and for them most certain

Though he die in the midst of the storm  
Which he created with god-like force  
He will have achieved a triumph over  
That scourge which devastates the earth

The profane would claim a 'tragic end'  
Yet laughingly the immortal departs  
In the midst of the flames the insurgent  
Strikes the enemy and its black heart

In Olympus upon high  
The Joker laughs with glee  
At the darkest evil tide  
Which has faced its adversary

The chaos he had introduced  
Sabotaged the rigid system  
In the minds of the populace  
Had instilled the notion of 'freedom'

They took up the tools he gave  
Their will and skill, to tear down  
To decimate and cast in the grave  
The dark hordes of the cabal

#### License to Kill

A mandate has been issued  
By the parasite exploiters  
To their hired infiltrators  
And indigenous slave labor

That the white man is fair game  
To torment and abuse  
To strike at through legerdemain  
And to exploit and use

The white man if he's 'lucky'  
Is permitted to partake  
Of the poison apple of wage slavery  
And for foreigners to pave the way

His obligation is imposed upon him  
By the larger social norms  
To serve the parasite tyrants  
Their serfs and the foreign invaders

All work toward this end  
With sadistic glee participate  
In tearing down the white man  
Undermining him with their hate

He has no rights to speak of  
Other than the right to slave  
Before the arrogant 'victims'  
Who would push him in the grave

No freedoms has he either  
Save than to suppress his own  
And to facilitate the takeover  
To destroy his ancestral home

His 'freedoms' are his duties  
To tear down the white man  
To serve females and non-whites  
And train his replacements

The white man thus is a tool  
An instrument in their hand  
That they may exploit and use  
To serve their self-satisfaction

Thus all wield the sword  
Over the head of the white man  
And he must of necessity conform  
To their infinite demands

Else they will descend upon him  
Through their control of the police state  
And he will be subject to ostracism  
Through their malevolent collective hate

They will cause them to lose  
Everything he has achieved  
His job; his home; his livelihood  
And he will then have nothing

Their goal these thieves and exploiters  
Is to strip the white man of all  
And to orchestrate a takeover  
Through gradually causing us to fall

Their animal cunning of primitive minds  
Works silently and in secret  
To our position and life undermine  
To tear the crowns from off our foreheads

Their attempted usurpation  
Is undergone through stealth  
To taking over the positions  
Of power, those most essential

Their enablers are affiliated  
With them in their takeover  
To tear down all the white men  
And take all they can recover

The feminists are hell-bent  
Driven by their hatred of  
The white man who they rend  
With their vultures' talons

They seek to castrate him  
And to absorb his vitality  
In the form of income taxes  
To swell their purses mightily

Driven by a lust for power  
These black widows establish  
A network of red tape mesh  
In which to entrap him

Their bureaucratic webbing  
These vampiric creatures weave  
Facilitates the stealing  
Of the white man's vitality

That these men follow suit  
And mimic their masters  
The serpent seed of the earth  
Who hell-bent creates disaster

They undermine and sabotage  
The white man whom they hate  
Force upon him coercion  
To serve, bow and scrape

Gradually they disempower him  
Through every cowardly tactic  
poison and beleaguer him  
Upon him force near irreparable damage

They employ their cunning trap  
Of ubiquitous bureaucracy  
To ensnare and to sap  
All of his vital energy

When they have sufficient power  
To begin to ostracize  
To force into the margins  
Of his home and to demonize

They then feel confident  
In their hubristic nature  
That the white man's nation  
Will soon be theirs

Working as collective  
They begin their campaigns  
Of slander and vilification  
Sullyng the white man's name

Rewriting history is their gimmick  
To distort the thoughts of all  
To portray as sick and demented  
The white man, the 'greatest evil'

A slaver and colonialist  
A genocidal maniac  
An exploiter and mass murderer  
A destroyer of civilization

A robber and a thief  
A usurer and rapist  
Such is the slander  
Circulated by sadists

### Gumby

With his Mithraic cap atop his head  
His green body of luciferic light  
His bright blue eyes of eternal heaven  
He ventures forth into the world of lies

Astride his orange horse poky  
The emanation of Krodo-Santur aion  
He enters from the Golden Gates  
To reify the days of old bygone

The blockheads of the matrix  
Agents of the leaden cube  
And the Saturnian prison planet  
Hunt Gumby with desperate moves

They are aware he is a threat  
To their prison of lowest density  
The walls of the Saturn-moon matrix  
Staff and their vibrational frequency

These blockheads pursue their enemy  
Throughout the world of matter  
Through their chameleon-like adversary  
Manages to escape their clutches

The luciferian light of the higher planes  
Has been brought upon the earth  
To the lower orders of captives  
Liberate from the slave matrix

Gumby is the adversary  
Af the Demiurge Jehovah  
And wishes to orchestrate  
A coup against the cosmic despot

His mission is to bring the Truth  
Regarding the cosmic parasite  
Who vampirizes us all as food  
And imposes upon all his blight

The minions of this distortor  
Of the realm of Eternia  
Who deceive the lower orders  
Within his plagiary dwell

The blind God in wrathful violence  
Imposes on all his aggressive force  
This in the midst of the deathly silence  
Upon all who into corpses transforms

This wrathful violent father God  
Blasts his load of excreta  
Into the realm of Eternal forms  
And crystallizes into matter a substrata

The manifestation of this Will  
Depresses the thought and action  
Of those captive in this realm  
And paralyzes their dynamism

As in insect trapped in amber  
The coagulation of His entropy  
Enwreaths the despairing struggler  
And extinguishes his radiant Being

Those upon the earth and plane  
Are all prey to this diabolic Mind  
Which seeks it's vital prey  
Through capturing their naïve minds

The priestly caste upon the earth  
Ensure to reinforce the program  
With fear porn, threats of hellfire  
To disengage their feeble reason

The map of bible tall tales  
Does not correspond with the Real  
The territory's not available  
To the commoner in Time's wheel

Gumby's role is to intervene  
And to provide the naïve folk  
With an efficient and effective means  
To the higher Self evoke

To provide them with weapons  
Of spiritual combat for victory  
To overcome the influence  
Of lower vibrational frequency

As Odin of old on sleipnir  
Gumby rides his horse  
A vehicle of his willful  
Glory, staying the hardest course

Though the blockheads attempt  
To thwart his noble aspiration  
To spiritualize the matrix prison  
They had already been defeated

They live on borrowed Time  
Trapped within the matrix sphere  
And their crude techniques of lies  
Are by the Truth defeated

Their system of entropy exists  
For a mere blink of an eye  
Of their Demiurge whose matrix  
Is doomed like him to die

They feel so confident of success  
Blind as they are to the Truth  
Their boundless hubris, arrogance  
Will their defeat inevitable to prove

Jehovah Lord of the evil  
Who destroys all light and life  
Who creates a world peopled  
With demons in human guise

The Prince of Darkness their master  
Yahweh, the Lord of evil hosts  
Will inevitably cease to matter  
As the noontide of the black sun sweeps close

#### Injurious Reliance

The morality of the black magician:  
"Those who partake of my false gifts  
Are blameworthy if the noxious poison  
In the shiny apple kills them."

"What I do to others is not my fault  
I am merely giving the Other a 'choice'  
Those who of the poisoned apple partake  
Bear the blame for being poisoned."

The mafiosi extracts his gun  
Points it at the head of his victim  
States: "You're money or your life, scum"  
And claims he discharged his karma

Yet in a higher court of Law  
The mad doctor with his poisoned apples  
The mafiosi with his quick draw  
Will be held for their acts accountable

Those who rely upon these rogues  
Without any suspicion they are held  
In a state of jeopardy not made known  
By the cunning devious scoundrels

These third parties are blamed  
Through a passive patient  
For the harm brought against them  
By the sinister karmic agent

The black magician would transfer  
The entirety of blame to his mark  
For his own moral transgressions  
The naïve party plays his part

Through dissimulation and intrigue

The rogues have their mark

The gullible party have deceived

To pursue their selfish desire

Though blameworthy to the degree

Of their ability to know

The reliance lead to injury

Which is the doing of the rogue

Hence though they may not claim 'innocence'

They are not the bearer of the burden

By the rogue forced upon their shoulders

As a doer of the deed receives the punishment

To rely upon the promise

The representation of fact

Of the bearer of false gifts

Is to receive a knife in the back

The *modus operandi* of the cabal

Is to undermine and sabotage

All who are naïve and gullible

Who they can use, these vile exploiters

In their mind according to their logic  
They are entitled to attack Others  
As long as they their karma discharge  
Through subtle and symbolic communication

They reveal to their mark their plans  
What they will do to their victims  
And this in a way in plain sight hidden  
Thinking the blame is shifted upon them

However in the higher planes of Being  
The scoundrel is indicted in its court  
And its punishment does not escape him  
But is made to pay with its full force

'The wrath of God' one might call it  
To anthropomorphize the Absolute  
Which through itself discharges karma  
Making the soiled and creased sheets smooth

The rogues think their 'higher knowledge'  
Will to them profit accrue  
If they can game their rigged system  
To all invitees use and abuse

They fail in their feeble consciousness  
To understand they are not above  
Those who they consider 'goyim'  
Those who possess Spirit superlative

These can pull aside the veil  
however difficult to discern  
Amidst the confused and gaslit world  
Their enemy they soon discover

The black magicians' manipulations  
Are soon found out for what they are  
A pathetic force of dissimulation  
And he must face the stern judges

He cannot escape his punishment  
Yet must face the charges  
That have been brought forward  
By the judicious accuser

Though the dupe suffers injury  
The agent of his pain incurs  
The karmic consequences of his deed  
And pays with interest for his hurt

## Virtue Signal

The practice of today  
Is consistently the same  
That of making a display  
Of the virtue of the day

The 'virtue of the day'  
Served up for each and all  
By those who manipulate  
The minds of their chattels

This they all must adopt  
As a template of behavior  
Else they will be stopped  
In their ways customary

The moral imperative  
To conform to the consensus  
Is upon their brains riveted  
By the architects of 'illuminism'

Those who deviate therefrom  
Or who would introduce  
That which is deemed irrelevant  
Are ostracized by the jews

The 'master race' makes claim  
To determine what is 'true'  
What is agreeable to society:  
That which serves the jews

All else is anathema  
Maranatha, verboten  
This the moral imperative  
To express no new ideas or words

Only the party line may be  
Trumpeted from Zion's mount  
And all else is naught but heresy  
To articulate which incurs the knout

The 'virtue' of the day is thus  
Obligatory for each and all  
In thought, emotion and behavior  
*conditio sine qua non* of food and shelter

What is 'vice' today may thus change  
According to the caprice of the oligarchs  
And be completely 180° rearranged  
Becoming a virtue of the highest sort

The virtue of racial identity  
Has now become the lowest vice  
Comparable to drug trafficking or slavery  
Has become thusly fixed in the mass mind

Yesterday defending one's own  
From the harassment of the enemy  
Preventing their intended takeover  
Was deemed obvious and necessary

Now considered 'criminal'  
To even articulate one's ancestors name  
Should one even in a subliminal  
Forms, speak about their deeds of fame

Fame becomes infamy today  
With the vilification of the past  
Designed deliberately to erase  
The hated Aryan from the map

The social obligation to signal  
The virtue *de jure* to each and all  
One's fellow citizens and indeed the 'criminals'  
Is rigorously reinforced by the cabal

All are assimilated into the hive mind  
"Join us or die!", the command  
Those identified as not participating  
Are ruthlessly hunted by the mass

Those expressing any sympathy  
Or a feeling of regard  
Toward the criminal entity  
Who bears Cain's ignoble mark

These are painted with the brush  
Of blackest tar forevermore  
And are cast out into the bush  
An ostracized pariah never to return

Thus you are either with us  
Or you are against  
There is no *tertium quid* thus  
And one it will assimilate or be dead

The swollen tumor of the mass  
Swells its tumescent bulk  
Through imposing itself in a crass  
Violation of the 'not-self'

That which cannot be digested  
Is hence cast out as excreta  
In the gastrointestinal tract is  
Identified and disintegrated

Thus all must as in China  
And any other oriental despotism  
Smile with gleeful passion  
In order to a pyrrhic victory win

The bare essential conditions  
Of subsistence level living  
Are the receipt and wages  
Of those who behave like coolies

Those who are incapable  
Of adopting this slavish role  
Are cast from the masters' table  
And driven into darkest sheol

The vice and virtue of the day  
Are determined from the height  
Of the trapezoid's baleful rays  
Of the blind eyes' lunar light

Today it's vice, tomorrow virtue  
The mass having no certainty  
Regarding any fixity of values  
Thus in a state of mental instability

The black magicians ensure  
To create confusion and thus maintain  
Their power over their slave labor  
To their leisure lives perpetuate

### Egregore

The image of a man  
The sound of the name  
The form nature of them  
In the aetheric planes

Conjured from the void they are  
Formed and shaped through will and skill  
These energetic structures mark  
The minds of their witless targets still

Indelibly impressed they become  
Over the length of their exposure  
And the intensity of its impression  
They like a robot become programmed

The black mages of the Lodge  
And the synagogue on the hill  
Conjure from the void these thoughts  
To influence the collective will

The archetypes of Jesus the Jew  
Image and sound re-presented  
Throughout moribund Pisces it grew  
And the minds of all infected

Now to at least some extent  
Disengaged from the consciousness  
Of the more prudent men and women  
Who refuse to allow its influence

Still like a noxious cloud  
It lingers to confuse and impell  
The poor in spirit who do crowd  
Into the church's nether realm

They become possessed thereby  
The archetype binding to their soul  
And conjured from the astral void  
Through imitation of Jesus' role

They have interiorized within  
The thought form of 'the Messiah'  
The divine and holy anointed  
Rey de reys, only begotten son

Yet other thought forms are adduced  
To manipulate the minds of men  
To fear monger and their souls' abuse  
To drive into the churches' dens

These they call 'old scratch'  
Oft-termed 'Satan', the adversary  
And his legions of the damned  
Who they associate with ancient spirituality

The elder gods of arcane lore  
Are presented as devils and demons  
To the masses who in days of yore  
Were spiritually empowered by them

The thought forms of the Darkside  
Masquerade as 'beacons of light'  
Promising to illumine the demons which hide  
In the interstices of blackest night

These creatures generate around them  
False images, a counterfeit appearance  
That beguiles the minds of men  
And binds to them controlling spirits

The True Beings of light and life  
Are obscured by the tenebrous beings  
Who the gullible blind their site  
And sever the ties to higher meaning

The old gods have never left  
Yet from us they are hidden  
Behind the egregoric curtains  
To the Aryans they do beckon

Their smokescreens they conjure up  
To obscure our perception  
With mayavic veils they wrap us  
And trap us within their prison

The religious zealots in their frenzy  
Are worked up for the kill  
Thinking jesus and the Angels' entry  
In the end of times impose their will

They stage events of priestcraft  
Are designed to deceive the mass  
Through cunning strategems, artificial intelligence  
Technology of alien origins

These generate holograms  
As with the black mages of old  
Yet more thought forms to bend  
And wrap the minds of their chattels

The Timeline of artificial constructs  
Engineered by the entities  
Are designed to create havoc  
By Yahweh's rabbis and priests

These thought forms are as cobwebs  
Which must be swept away  
From the minds of all of us  
Should we wish to see better days

Extirpate from the mind  
The foolish notion of jesus  
The fictional archetype  
Which exerts his soporific influence

Banish from the mind  
The violent father God  
Who enslaves mankind  
On the name of a higher 'love'

The sadism and self-abuse  
Of the christian mind program  
Must be exposed as a ruse  
Of extraterrestrial malevolence

#### Floating Signifier

'Christ', the biblical egregore  
The fictional construct, invented character  
Floats around in the aether  
And exerts an influence on the believer

Neither having any tangible form  
Nor any features distinct and clear  
But to all diverse christians their Lord  
black; white; yellow he does appear

To the Filipino he derives from their island  
A grinning figure of heroic might  
To the Negro in the Zanzibar or Swaziland  
Is blue-black, yet radiates divine light

This figure moving about in space  
Hither and yon everywhere and nowhere  
Is posited as the embodiment of 'grace'  
And exalted is the true light bearer

These thought forms of biblical origin  
Are inventions to befuddle the mind  
Are black magic conjurations  
And fables and parables of scribes

The myths they have invented  
Conjured up from vain imaginings  
They have in the mass mind seeded  
Trapped as they are within Saturn's rings

The invented fairytales  
Regarding the chosen desert tribe  
And the rebellious christ child  
Useful fictions, necessary lies

Those impose upon  
The gullible gentile folk  
This son of man, man's son  
To venerate and pray before

The gentile foreign party  
They have for them formulated these stories  
To beguile their host, steal their glory  
Shame and guilt trip for living

The magician has concocted his  
Instruments of deconstruction  
Semitized thought-forms egregoric  
To create havoc in the minds' of men

Was introduced as a seed  
The weed begins to sprout  
Intertwining itself with the sheep  
And which chokes the clover out

Their previous thoughts and opinions  
Are supplanted and modified  
Perversely distorted and twisted  
By the demon seed and those zombify

Transforming the former Aryan warrior  
Into a judaized 'gentile'  
A 'christian' in their very marrow  
The bacillus of the christly egregore

A cancer in the host body  
This thought form of pacifism  
And moralizing bigotry  
Vehicle of neurotic inhibition

The passive-aggression of the folk  
Derives exclusively therefrom  
And the christly behavioral mode  
Renders them deaf, mute and dumb

Obligated to wear a perpetual smile  
And jump through the hoops of social grace  
Serving the jews their masters meanwhile  
They the automaton without a face

The empty words and phrases  
Which program the minds of the slaves  
Have for the priest caste done service  
To exploit them, casting in the grave

These helium balloons multicolored  
Float in the aether above the vision  
Of the blinds who cannot comprehend  
The noxious gas contained within

To burst these bubbles they incur  
Temporary harm to their owners  
Yet should they their wits bestir  
They will understand their error

Those who have not succumbed  
To the spells of the magician's  
Who don't allow their inebriation  
With this egregoric scum

They and they alone have  
A hope for a tomorrow  
To avoid the robotization  
Of the cabal of darkest evil

These nets which exist in the aether  
Are cast forth by the cowardly sneaks  
Who in the bushes waylay their marks  
To drag them into the subterranean deep

Those they capture with their lures  
jesus; jehovah and the jews  
They bind their souls to the vile crew  
Of the evil extraterrestrial brood

The hapless victims will then cease  
to exist to oppose this matrix  
when their corpse is laid to sleep  
their soul will be a feast for vampires

#### Orc Hordes

Sauron called forth his legions  
From their primitive rocky lairs  
In their filthy holes their season  
To mate and expand their kind had passed

Their young had grown to maturity  
And had been trained in arts of war  
By their bestial orc community  
To serve Sauron for his dark power

The Dark Lord promised much wealth  
To furnish the hordes of primitives  
As mercenaries to his foes' assault  
And to create chaos and destruction

These bestial hordes are conscripted  
To serve as cannon fodder  
In their minds they are guaranteed  
A place in an Eternal world

They collude with the dark forces  
For personal self-enrichment  
And work as a tribal collective  
To amass earthly treasure

Their thieves' pact is based upon  
A 'service to self' motive  
And their tribalistic orientation  
Facilitates its acquisition

Else they would swiftly descend  
To a state of internecine war  
The enemy of their enemy is their friend  
And loyalty is not their honor

Loyalty to self is service to self  
And they work as a tribe for this  
To maximize pleasure and personal wealth  
In the Dark Lord's iron harness

Sauron orchestrates chaos  
And destroys the home in which  
They dwelled in comparative health  
And bears to them His false gifts

He claims he is 'helping them'  
To overcome problems he has caused  
At his offer of assistance  
Is an instrumental means to play 'God'

The orc hordes are mobilized  
To serve the wars of Mordor  
To agitate them against the side  
Of the noble Aryan warriors

The Dark Side uses its intelligence  
Artificial technology of influence  
To manipulate their orc minions  
To harbor hostility against the Aryans

Sauron *ex cathedra* blames  
The folk of Light and Life  
For the orcs' pain-and-suffering  
To induce in their minds tension and strife

Whipping them up into a frenzy  
Through His propaganda machine  
He has made them into an enemy  
Of the Aryan of immortal fame

The stage is set for the conflagration  
To pit the sides against one another  
To infiltrate the Shire and wage the  
Final battle to control Middle Earth

Forced upon the Aryans  
The forces of the Dark Lord  
In their territory encroaching  
Eager for their bloodthirsty sport

The Aryans, coerced to fight back  
Against the dark mass who assail  
Their naïve folk who never asked  
For this conflagration and travail

Coerced to fight they must arise  
From their dormant slumber  
And their internal squabbles put aside  
And face the endless numbers

Into the Shire pours the enemy  
Who have been incited to kill  
The savage hordes raping and murdering  
Delighting in the blood they spill

After much skirmishing and violence  
The foe is routed from the land  
And in its wake Aryans form an alliance  
To cease to trouble their fellow man

They muster their forces as 'One'  
And rally around their general  
Who explains Middle Earth's problem  
That of the darkest of evils

Sauron remains upon the throne  
Of Mordor in the southern land  
Surrounded by His legions of doom  
Who prepared to invade the Shire again

To liberate Middle Earth from Him  
Necessitates the sacrifice  
Of millions of the noblest Aryans  
Who in the conflagration must die

Sauron's eyes cast their gaze  
Of baleful evil upon the fray  
As He sits in His fortress arrayed  
With cruel weapons of infamy

His legions of tenebrous shades  
Circle around his dark citadel  
And attempt to the Aryans waylay  
But by the Vanir are repelled

The Dark Hordes are brought to their end  
Their doom upon them hangs as a sword  
Of justice, has descended upon their necks  
Eliminating the adherents of the 'Word'

No longer will the Dark Logos  
Broadcast its false preachments  
Into the lake of fire it goes  
Along with its malevolent Legions

The forces of Light and Life have won  
Have taken down the vile host  
Other hordes of mercenary scum  
Have been eroded or sent to their foriegn homes

The Aryans have conquered Middle Earth  
And have brought upon its terrestrial plane  
The beauteous rays of harmonious Lucifer  
The True God of all True Aryans

The radiance of the light bearer  
Over the once atrophying world  
From this lonely beacon the terror  
Has been banished with its scourge

A spiritual world for all to dwell  
Gaia's noble essence of glory  
Illuminates the former darkest hells  
And establishes a kingdom of Eternity

Lucifer the Lord of Truth  
Has banished the lies of evil  
The priestly religious bigots uncouth  
Have been sent to their master the devil

The hierarchy of violence  
Has been reduced to naught  
Into the black holes in silence  
Their memory from the annals is blotted out

A noble world of peace and vital being  
Has upon the earth been established  
An untouchable world of higher meaning  
Has through the Aryans finally arrived

The Wildes Heer of the final battle  
Who have with Lucifer fought  
Have on the earth reincarnated  
To partake of Aquarius' draught

The noble sacrifices borne  
The fruits of an Eternal paradise  
All may develop and learn  
To become a Being of radiant light

Devoted to tasks of glory and power  
Of noble works of creative genius  
The Aryans no longer face their darkest hour  
And may achieve their noble purposes

Artisans can realize their conceptions  
Which having developed in their mind  
And scholars can investigate the heavens  
To bring us closer to the sublime

The kingdom of heaven has arisen  
The ashes of the conflagration  
After the aegis of the Luciferians  
The contingent has been banished by the winds

The Eternal city of Celestial Light  
Stands forth on the foundation of adamant  
From its citadels the swastika flies  
Symbol of the Divine Immortal kin

Across all dimensions and planes of Being  
The immortals transport themselves  
Their fleshly vehicle by choice leaving  
And re-turning on the earth to dwell

They have become vehicles of light  
Immortal vessels of Divine Force  
Concentrated into a certain type  
A discrete, integrated power source

Celestial vehicle of radiant light  
Transporting Itself through Itself  
To venture through the darkest night  
To combat the adversary by mysterious stealth

The world the battleground of forces  
Which vie with one another for dominance  
And control of planets and the heavens  
An Eternal combat for Eternal champions

## Brag

The arrogance of the bourgeoisie  
Characterizes their being  
A reputation which always precedes them  
That of being less than they seem

Their vainglory masks itself  
Behind the appearance of nobility  
Of a higher status draped in wealth  
Trinkets and costume jewelry

The bourgeois caste an imitator  
Of those they would supplant  
For their betters a jealous hatred  
These devious miscreants

Their only source of power  
Their network of commerce  
And through these golden bonds  
They would enslave all of us

Every gesture and action  
These pompous fools perform  
They would exalt to highest heaven  
Staring in their vanity mirror

Their focal point of attention  
Is upon themselves alone  
And in desperate competition  
They vie with each and all

Insecure in their position  
They seek to overcome  
Every vagrant, their mission  
To dominate each and everyone

The nobility of old  
And their displaced remnants  
Served as the Irminsul pole  
Around which everything centered

They had no need to display  
Their superiority over Others  
As they were themselves the state  
The figureheads of the nation

They embodied the principle  
Of the Divine right of Kings  
And elevated the common folk  
Above the petty plutocracy

Now at this late stage of modernity  
The plutocracy has taken over  
Making the world their monopoly  
In their own image created

These would-be gods, Divine Monarchs  
These crown themselves with gold  
At best they could mimic the spark  
Of the Noble Hyperborean folk

Their fools' gold crown which they wear  
Upon their arrogant brow  
Radiates its false light everywhere  
These thieving merchants go

Vainglory is their halo  
Which circles there fools' crowd  
The false light of their soul  
A composite of baser metals

The blood of the Aryans  
courses through the veins of nobility  
Not that of the pasu man  
Devoid of this auric potency

The menschentiere who wandered  
Through the byways of the world  
Have accrued to themselves uncounted  
Contaminates of their impure blood

Sealing the deal on their contracts  
Through intermarriage with foreigners  
The penalty they have exacted  
Unable to re-turn to Hyperborea

They had exchanged their first estate  
For the gleam of earthly treasure  
To the lowest depth they were descending  
To a worldly life of the desperate

Through legerdemain and trickery  
They have managed to gain  
Control of the globe, these devious thieves  
Have spring-boarded themselves to fortune and fame

Their infamy is boundless  
As they wrapped the world as a serpent  
In the coils of the ouroboros  
They squeeze the blood from the peasant

Their sneer of mockery on the face  
As they drain the life's blood from their host  
Their anemic and captive slaves  
Work as the golden chains are wrapped round their throat

Be it a chain of weighty gold  
Or one of rusty iron  
All necks are measured for the role  
Of slavery in the prison of zion

#### Fence Sitters

Comfortable in their decadence  
The bourgeois caste amuse themselves  
When faced with life's problems  
They in their segregated world do dwell

Ignoring reality their default setting  
To refuse to face their duty  
To their race and nobler ancestry  
They shirk and are in no way obliging

Passively allowing genocide  
As the mass of foreigners beset  
Their less fortunate racial kind  
Who they with coldness neglect

These bourgeois decadents  
Stew in their inebriation  
In their suburban cul-de-sacs  
And urban condominiums

Entertain themselves these privileged  
Self-aggrandizing hypocrites  
Who amuse themselves and hedonism  
While in the streets are racial comrades

In their minds they are a separate species  
The elite segregated few  
Who their alleged social inferiors  
Are as beasts of burden to use

The fence sitters as fatted birds  
Observant, sitting on the wire  
Envision themselves while dropping turds  
As the modern merchant czars

Soon they will receive their due  
A blast of directed current  
From their impoverished enemies who  
Will have a feast of roast pheasant

Indifference and apathy are their fate  
The trendy pose of 'coolness'  
Which caters to the average every-day  
Wannabe celebrity and their foolishness

These bloated egomaniacs  
Forever signaling their false virtues  
Defecate on their lesser kinsman  
Who are in their mind untermenschen, poo

The self-important vainglorious snobs  
Who dwell within their enclaves  
Monopolize the world for themselves  
And in doing so dig their graves

The bourgeoisie won't be able  
To ensure their monopoly  
Of the choicest morsels from the table  
Of their private society

They will instead sacrifice  
Either their time in doing their duty  
Else their life under the knife  
Of their nemesis the proletarian underbelly

None may persist in a vacuum  
Such is a state nature abhors  
All life is dynamic action  
And those who act badly are punished for it

None may exist in a state of inertia  
All life is struggle and strife  
To put a brake on the dance of Shiva  
Is to break one's neck in a trice

Either adapt to the changes  
Or suffer the consequence of inertia  
Only prudent and effective action  
Will enable one's personal survival

This necessitates collective action  
On order to secure one's own life  
For to side with the enemy faction  
Is to turn against his own kind

Making enemies of his folk  
He will die by their hand  
Else he will be shut out in the cold  
By the foe while they rape his women

He will then be tortured and maimed  
As no one respects a cowardly traitor  
A self-seeker who willfully lames  
His own kind for his own desires

None may trust such a beast  
Who sells his soul for worldly gain  
As they who sell out their own for cheap  
For selfishness, the ultimate price will pay

#### Pseudo-Morphosis

The multi-cult holds forth its promise  
That of a world of 'justice' and 'peace'  
Yet within the cauldron of pseudo-morphosis  
The melted pot of die-versity

Within this *cloaca gentium*  
The distinct masses are blended  
A reeking cesspool of scum  
Hive of thieves and robbers

Such a mixture has only one outcome  
That of the chaos of the nations  
In Time the pot will overrun  
With its effluent, and violent revolution

The culture of the multi-cult  
An impossible goulash  
Served up to each and all  
A stomachache repast

An attempt to weld together  
Disparate and incompatible  
Foreign races and cultures  
United as livestock animals

Drawn into the concrete pens  
Of the decadent urban wasteland  
The means to achieve base ends  
Serving almighty Mammon

The only unifying factor  
That creates this state of being  
Is that of the petrodollar  
Artificial fiat currency

Without this universal lubricant  
Poured in as the secret sauce  
The goulash of these chefs  
Would bankrupt their restaurants

Zions' gears grind on  
Through the application of this oil  
The machine runs roughshod  
Over all nations' blood and soil

The simulacral society  
An artificial construct  
Inverted by the lying priests  
To organic reality disrupt

Superimposed upon the Real  
The simulacrum substitute  
Engineering the hyper-real  
The devils in three-piece suits

They would mold in their image  
A world of artificiality  
A mere substitute of the organic  
A world of finitude and entropy

Rather than the infinite  
Harmonious world of vital life  
They substitute in their poison  
Counterfeits for a higher price

Their claim to create a world of peace  
A hallowed realm of perpetual love  
The new jerusalem, *civitas dei*  
Is revealed to be a simulacrum

Those they claim are compatible  
In their representation to the goyim  
Are in fact to unify enabled  
Only in self destruction

No stable unity may be had  
Through a coerced mixture of kinds  
Under the pressure of zions' hand  
Recipe for a type standardized

Yet attempts to render 'One'  
That which exists in distinction  
Will inevitably fail to become  
A reality, the pseudo-morphosis

The new Aeon already dawns  
And with it the desperate attempt  
To reify the prophetic sermons  
Of the fictional jewish Galilean

The cabal conceals itself behind  
The façade of righteousness  
And superimposes on all kinds  
Its attempt to co-opt Aquarius

To replace the world of Light and Life  
With that of the death forces  
Dragging Gaia into the darkest night  
So they may lord over us

Their fake condition of being  
Wears thin as the black sun dawns  
Eroding their tissue of seeming  
And awakening their captive pawns

#### Nobility of Blood and Soil

Ignoble nobility  
Defining hallmark of our ages  
Have castrated all virility  
Which existed on the world's stage

The cowardly creeps who enslave us  
Jewry and their masonic puppets  
Are the base and ignoble oligarchs  
Who will receive their comeuppance

The ignoble creatures of the Demiurge  
Jewry the hybrids of the evil seed  
Base born this vile scourge  
Conscripted to carry out their deeds

That the noble rules the world  
And inverts the morality of Tradition  
Enabling the low to sink lower  
In the reeking swamp and quicksand

The behavior of the upper caste  
A blight upon the earth  
By which they invariably act  
And which they with their presence curse

The entire society becomes cast  
In the image of these evil beings  
Who adopt their Masters' appearance  
And do their appointed dirty deeds

The nobility of yesteryear  
Took care of its humbler folk  
Recognizing as in a mirror  
Their own image of nationhood

They used their populace in war  
To fight for glory and honor  
For the nation and the higher  
Beings who were paid homage

The leadership which deviated  
From the standard of purity  
Justly received its dethronement  
By those of healthier breed

Nature's law is that within  
The spatio-temporal plane  
And within its causal nexus  
The law of the strong obtains

Strength for the racial soul  
Not a mere separate unit  
That in the modern world is extolled  
By the cabal of black magicians

Their design to condition the Aryans  
To save themselves at the expense  
Of their racial kinsman  
And themselves somehow recompense

Impossible task of survival  
As an isolated individual  
Is borne out by the history of the world  
In the ruins of ancient relics and temples

The ignoble nobility became corrupt  
And degraded their population  
Else they were by enemies overrun  
And mainly through jewish instigation

The erstwhile allies who had  
Embedded themselves in their host  
Open the gates of the Aryans  
To traders and malevolent folk

The backstab came swift and sure  
To their hated aider and abettor  
And through the agency of these creatures  
The Aryan nation fell asunder

The attempted usurpation  
Was never a success  
For the parasite jewish nation  
Who required the Aryan genius

Ancient nations fell to ruins  
And left in the wake savagery  
A result of acting out of tune  
Of miscegenated bastardy

The dishonorable to control  
With their corrupt underlings  
Who under the christian yoke  
Tortured and murdered the nobility

In the ancient world philosophers  
Were burnt to death at the stake  
Destroying nearly all ancient knowledge  
To serve the cabal of devious snakes

The wisdom of the ancients  
Was submerged under the excreta  
Of jewry's God the infernal demon  
The Demiurge, Yahweh-Jehovah

## Entartete Kunst

Jewish excreta on a canvas

Vats of urine in which christ submerged

A torrent of verbal diarrhea

The poetry of the postmodern

Shapes and colors qabbalistic

Occult meaning on display

A positing of jewish arrogance

A rejection of all health and beauty

A world of abstractions alone

Through which the jewish 'genius'

Manifests itself to those

Who remain in naïve ignorance

Their conscious mind becomes possessed

Infected with the semitic virus

Through meaning wrapped in aesthetic

Garb, they beguile and exert their influence

The jewish cabal black mages

Utilizes its principal technique

That of practical idealism

Of engineering the minds of the sheep

Blobs of dung in metal and stone  
Constitute the sculptors' work  
To desecrate the strong and noble  
Defile them, their culture pervert

The kikes' artistry is designed  
As a mockery of their foe  
They create a distortion of the sublime  
And project it on their gullible host

The host then associates  
This degenerate culture with themselves  
And takes upon them this plasmate  
Which binds to them, to their very cells

Jewry then steps back  
And allows their controlled side to enter  
Dividing and conquering while they attack  
In the shadows, a venomous worm

Their aesthetic excreta they manufacture  
This is the tool in their occult war  
A cultural weapon, a mechanism  
Of sabotaging and visiting harm

The confused chaos of these archetypes  
Plays havoc upon the peoples' minds  
Ingraining themselves with the design  
To capture them all into the hive

The egregores conjured through  
Imagery, tone and plastic  
Jewry has designed them to  
The souls of the Gentiles' capture

Fixating their conscious awareness  
Upon the object of desire  
That which it's allure presents  
A vortex of implosion for a vampire

Conditioning the minds of their slaves  
Through a ubiquity of presence  
Of these objects in their gaze  
To the egregore binding them

Just as a poisonous snake  
A cobra swaying with hood unfurled  
Hypnotizes its semi-conscious prey  
And prepares its venomous fangs to impale

The systemic defects are offered  
As so many shiny apples to Eve  
By the vile serpent in the garden  
To her naïve mind put to sleep

The poison apples of jarring cacophony  
The music of the jungle of primitive kind  
Are trafficked in by international jewry  
To poison and destroy healthier minds

Low vibrational frequency  
Cthonic rhythms of the jungle  
Are perpetually bombarding humanity  
Through the instruments of mind control

Vibration and subliminals  
The sounds of infernal rites  
Percussion and decibels  
Blasting throughout the night

Imagery bombarding  
The hazy vision of man  
Through the artwork of postmodernity  
A virtual-reality wasteland

The masses have been weakened  
Through the sights and sounds and sensations  
Of the devious ignoble cretins  
From whose mind came these cultural emanations

From Dadaism to rap music  
Entartete kunst wreaks its havoc  
Over all the zombie public  
Whose minds by it had been taken over

#### Dawn of a New Day

The dark age of Pisces wanes  
Fading to black the christian world  
Its swansong of chaotic frenzy  
From Mount Zion broadcasts itself

The End of Times has arisen  
According to the narrative of His-story  
Jehovah and his earthly minions  
Act out their part in prophecy

Seven heads and ten horns  
Gog and Magog the beast  
Have arisen from the pit to swarm  
Upon the innocent lambs to feast

These horror stories originate  
In the irrational minds of the jews  
Who in the chaotic Near East  
Conjured this imagery of fools

The pathos of the plaintive cries  
Of the emotional supplicant  
Weeping and wailing for paradise  
To this veil of tears transcend

Bowing before a father figure  
Who overall lords' despotic  
*Homo hither asiaticus*  
An impassioned mental neurotic

The bacillus of the Near East  
The Levantine disease  
Spreads itself around virally  
As its appeals increase

The dark age of total ignorance  
Precipitated by this creed  
Of irrational stupidity and violence  
Imposed upon all by the evil seed

Throughout the aeons of Time  
These religious programs have been  
Installed in the naïve minds  
Of the mass of slave minions

The Piscean age of plaintive cries  
Of weeping; wailing and gnashing of teeth  
Condition the formerly healthy minds  
By the Shepherd on the mass of the sheep

This age has now passed  
And those stragglers who insist  
That their pathetic adherence  
Is valid have failed the test

A religion of planned obsolescence  
A suicide decreed designed to destroy  
Derived from the semitic genius  
Motivated to enslave the goy

This religion now enters its night  
Into the terminal phase of its life  
On the cusp of the Aquarian light  
Which it's glorious rays reveal to our sight

The stragglers who insist upon  
Clinging to their rotting log  
Amidst the waters of Aquarius  
Will be consumed by the piranhas

The sad sickly creed of jewry  
Has been imposed upon the world  
Steeping with its tears the sheep  
Living in fear and trembling the fold

The obvious fallacy of the text  
Compiled and retranslated Time and again  
Of absurd semitic fairytales for children  
And those who have not matured into men

This has been exposed in its false light  
An invented package of crudity  
Which purports to give profound insight  
Into the future...a mere absurdity

This cursed book which has caused  
The destruction of most ancient knowledge  
Must itself in the flames be cast  
Else the dark age will be re-presented

The obscurantists would hold us back  
Trap us within their paradigm  
Of narrow minded ignorance of fact  
In their leaden prison Saturnine

The priests; rabbis and imams  
Of Abrahamic slavery  
Would in their attempted dominion  
Destroy all of Truth and liberty

They would keep us within the cube  
Of their hive mind of Metatron  
'Spiritual Israel', controlled by the jew  
And themselves by their evil genius Jehovah

The war between the forces of light  
of Aryan gnosis of Truth  
Are pitted against those of the night  
Darkest ignorance of the jew

Aquarius' dawn they would obscure  
And drag across the field of vision  
Of their naïve parishioners  
Stupidity and ignorance's black curtains

## Xeniteia

The allure of the 'Other'  
Has its seat in the primitive  
Condition of emotion and desire  
Of wonder for the occult, the hidden

The crafty jew introduces  
In his characteristically cunning way  
The beguiling *parousia*  
Of the foreign, mysterious *xeniteia*

The curious Aryans are spell-caught  
By his devious machinations  
Employing their tenebrous witchcraft  
And influencing their host with hypnotism

The allure and mystique  
Of the foreign culture or object  
Appeals to the curiosity  
Of the creative Aryan subject

The Aryan would engage  
With this foreign substance  
Would draw from it meaning  
And *eo ipso* would appropriate it

This shining apple of promise  
The jew holds out to him  
Who in his wonderment  
Fails to detect the poison

The foreign poisoned apple  
Fruit of the tree of death  
With which jewry has saddled  
His foe the Aryan

The treacherous rogue bakes  
This poisoned fruit into a pie  
And serves it up to his enemy  
To cause him to sicken and die

The racial soul or organism  
And it's biological form  
Become polluted, contaminated  
With that of the foreign

The once harmonious organism  
Becomes corrupted and tainted  
With the influence of the foreign  
The mind becomes rearranged

A jarring cacophony of imagery  
Of inharmonious resonance  
The introduction of xeniteia  
Upsets the equilibrium

Volk-chaos the result  
Of this hodgepodge mixture  
Of different peoples in the cult  
Of modernity's *cloaca gentium*

To traffic with the foreign  
Exerts a cacophony  
Within the once healthy nation  
Creates fragmented beings

The thin end of the wedge  
Is inserted through the allure  
Of beguiling appearances  
Which our feeble minds capture

The intriguing sites of the mysteries  
Of the dark and subterranean  
Of the mirages of the iniquities  
Of jewry and untermenschen

They utilize their cunning wiles  
To manipulate the curious  
And in the host insert themselves  
To vampirize and to ruin us

The foreigners collude  
Against their Aryan host  
To infiltrate and intrude  
To parasitize them and loot the most

The use of theater and entertainment  
An effective mode of distortion  
Of the minds of the naïve Aryans  
Who on these stimuli become inebriated

Into the host like a bacillus  
The jew worms his way  
The slime trail of the poisonous  
Worm, the only traces which remain

Through imperceptible means  
The jew creeps into his enemy  
Inserting his sharpened fangs  
To anesthetize the unsuspecting

With distractions, bread and circuses  
The infiltrator conceals himself  
Blinding his mark to his motive  
To conquer him by intrigue and stealth

The sights and sounds of his theater  
His entertainment industry  
Are all designed to re-engineer  
The minds of his enemies

The foreign culture modifies  
The mind of the host  
Transmuting into hybrid kind  
The purity of the folk

The population loses itself  
Amidst the tossing waves  
Of the chaos of the multi-cult  
The sewage of die-versity

#### Mass Attack

In the ancient world of Rome  
The mobs of ignorant traders came  
To insert themselves into their prospective home  
To infiltrate and attain hegemony

Their money bought their passage  
Into the good graces of the nobility  
Who were bent on a glorious expansion  
Of the *Pax Romanum* boundaries

Ingratiating themselves within the host  
These infiltrators colluded to attain  
The earthly treasures of opulent Rome  
And the power of its Imperial domain

They were outnumbered by their host  
And hence decided to deploy  
Their characteristic strategy to depose  
Their rival and to total power acquire

They concocted a creed of pathos  
Of emotionally appealing parables  
To appeal to the slaves of Rome  
Build power for their takeover

The weeping and wailing of the christ child  
The gnashing of teeth of the crucified  
This saccharine creed of their design  
A projection of their irrational mind

Embodied in a creed of morbidity  
An obsession with departure from this world  
A living death for will-less zombies  
Who anticipate the end of their mortal coil

The slave populace had been conditioned  
To view the world as perpetual pain  
Not through the Roman caste system  
But through an infection of their brain

Heretofore they bore their burden  
With pride, dignity in their estate  
Were accorded the respects of the patricians  
Who understood each had their place

The broad mass are conditioned  
By the guileful and cunning rogues  
Who have this vile creed invented  
To utilize them as a revolutionary horde

Whipping up the mass into a frenzy  
Through the emotionalism of fables and tall tales  
Of an impersonal and yet Supreme Being  
Whose martyrdom they too must avail

Happily burning to death at the stake  
Or being fed to the lions  
These have crazed and harebrained  
Christians eagerly embrace the fire

Their Jewish mind manipulators  
Who had formulated this sickly creed  
Imposed on the foolish minions  
To carry out incendiary deeds

The slave program spread virally  
Throughout the population of Pöbelvolk  
Into the simpletons of the military  
Through whose main force it was installed

The leniency of Nero  
His mind softened by his tutor  
Seneca castrating the hero  
With preachments of the Stoa

This and the excessive *tolerantia*  
Of ancient pagan rulers  
Enabled the spread of this cancer  
Throughout the Roman Empire

Once the Aryans had overcome  
To a great degree this sickly creed  
Through the dark age and witch burnings  
The devious kikes planted another seed

This was the pantheism  
Of the mother goddess cult  
Nature and it's entropic prison  
Of the Demiurge Jehovah

A representation of the creed  
Of christ on the cross  
Only without the being  
Who appealed to the dross

Nature's law was put forth  
As the one and only rule  
And the Leviathan of Hobbes  
Stood forth merciless and cruel

The chaos of the Renaissance  
Carried itself forward  
Through the untermenschen dross  
In whom jewry incited hatred

They were led under the revolution  
Of the new jerusalem  
America the next pirate continent  
According to jewry's plans

The mode of establishing the new nation  
Was repeated in the Languedoc  
The occult center of revolution  
Under Robespierre and his debased stock

They were led to decimate  
The noble and superior caste  
Who had in many cases  
Become decadent and weakened

Jewry had corrupted them  
With their entartete kultur  
And had as an instrument  
Used them as a cats' paw

The mass attack formula  
Tactic of the parasite  
Has been employed for millennia  
To their betters' fight

Dividing and conquering the nations  
Pitting rich against poor  
Facilitating foreign invasions  
Mercenary armies to muster

The irrational creeds they had concocted  
Based upon impossible equality  
Leveling all of the target population  
Into a state of despotic slavery

The goal of jewry is total control  
Without anyone to contest  
Their self-appointed chosen role  
To elevate themselves above the rest

Formulae of mind control  
Of egregoric black magic  
Insinuating into their foes  
Resulting in their tragic death

#### Ataraxia

The Demiurge would trap us within  
The realm of spatio-temporality  
Trap us in His diabolic prison  
Amidst His is illusory dreaming

Both He and His legions  
Impose impose upon us their violence  
To prevent our ascension  
To our very souls to extinguish

Their intention is to render us  
Earthbound slaves in their prison  
And to sacrifice, feed upon us  
Their captive terrestrial denizens

Their cowardly methods stereotyped  
Never vary in their nature  
Are forever seeking to harm the kind  
Of the noble god-like Aryan

The minions of the dark side of the force  
Devoted to their self-seeking  
Craven beasts who grovel before  
These vampire astral entities

Their master Jehovah Demiurgos  
The big heffe before whom they prostrate  
And to whom they sell their souls  
The shells of the qliphoth debased

Their *quid pro quo* relationship  
With this diabolic presence  
Enables them to derive benefits  
Within their lives of fleeting transience

The ritual murder of the innocent  
Throughout the history of the world  
Perpetuates itself in the present  
In the form of revolution and battle

Abduction of the innocent party  
Who is subject to constant abuse  
Throughout their tormented lives  
Until they are from this world removed

The murder cult of Zion  
Carries out its evil deeds  
And these creeping liars  
The whole world have deceived

Through religious mind programming  
Trapping one in fear and shame  
A sin expiation mentality  
The state wherein we are maintained

Trapped within the cage  
Subject to its electrical flow  
That from the Demiurge emanates  
Trapping us in hell below

The minions of the Darkside  
Carry out their traumatic abuse  
Subjecting all to their genocide  
Through torture they subject us to

The cycle of abuse continues  
Over their generations  
And *in vivo* they will do  
Whatever fees their Demiurge

Subjecting others to harassment  
constant stress and strife  
Orchestrated by the bad ones  
Who make a nightmare of our lives

This state of being we must  
Endure and stay the course  
Awaiting the proper time for justice  
To carry out their sentence with force

They would destroy our lives  
And keep us on life support  
Immerse us within the hive  
Of their diabolus, the Demiurge

They keep us alive as animals  
Upon their animal Farm to feed  
Off the energy of their cattle  
Which through torment they release

These vampires find themselves  
To their blind and hamstrung beasts  
Who they confine in the cells  
Feed upon their blood and energy

In the desperate violence of their system  
The law of the talent holds sway  
And any who are not in agreement  
Are targeted as an enemy of humanity

To ensure the assault against them  
The stoical must remain fast  
Against their chaotic maelstrom  
If he in this world is to last

He must remain centered  
Within himself a stone  
Unaffected by appearances  
Diamond hard and alone

Through his concentration  
Of his forces within  
Transmuted as a vortex his being  
As a coal into a diamond

Assailed on all sides at all times  
By the host of diabolic forces  
He must remain in the fight  
And combat the malevolent Demiurgos

Not simply a retreat or escape  
Against his nemesis of evil  
But an active stance he must take  
To oppose the destruction of his people

Failure to combat the beast  
And his legions of tenebrous kind  
Is for utter failure a recipe  
Adding to them the victory

Allowing the extinction of his race  
A cowardly act of weakness  
Rather than with a manly gaze  
Face the foe with courage

### Minions

Gravitating towards power  
Whoever wields it a matter of indifference  
For the mass they will devour  
Anyone who is to then an exception

The Masters understand their mind  
Their primitive tribal instinct  
And pervert it toward their designs  
Cunning blueprints they are scribing

Standardization of their consciousness  
Reduced to simplest terms  
'Good versus evil', light versus darkness  
The masses will never learn

Either one is wholly 'Good' or wholly 'Evil'  
Neither can he if he would  
be in any way different  
To the standard conform he should

Mediocrity the rule of the day  
And no deviation therefrom  
Permitted by the plagiarist  
Of the organic nations

Only the average everyday  
The limited state personalities  
May exist in postmodernity  
And be granted any room to breathe

The minions of the establishment  
Have gone by many names  
But have always been 'the masses'  
With the excretory organs equated

'christians' with the religious garb  
'communists' with it cast off  
'individuals' in contemporary terms  
Each for each substitutable

All behave as a robot  
Contentedly fattening on matter  
Chinese made consumer products  
Getting dumber and fatter

Many are called and many chosen  
By the ruling powers that be  
And these many have in common  
Their lack of idiosyncrasy

Each appears just as others  
Dressed in the same shades of gray  
Of a rainbow colored cover  
That confers upon them apparent personality

A mask worn by the average fool  
Does not but conceal  
The unitary visage of the tool  
The animate machine of industry's wheel

Programmed from birth and before  
*In utero* and conception  
In the spinning wheel of Ixion  
Captured by the Demiurge

These qlippotic fragments spin  
Around the machine of Kronos  
Eventually incarnating therein  
And in lockstep pursuing their course

From cradle to grave these robots  
Carry on their shuffling path  
Their soul atrophying as their life's lot  
Down river Styx the zombies pass

christian fools bowing down  
Under the yolk of the delusion  
They live their lives vain and proud  
Bloated with self-righteousness

Their false humility the program  
Which their minds make captive  
No difference of opinion  
For this they deem 'pride and arrogance'

Their censorious nature generates  
A stench, miasmial cloud of oppression  
Which stifles all creativity  
Needlessly induces neurotic tension

The christians of modernity  
Though little different from their opponent  
On the so-called 'left-wing'  
View them as the very spawn of Satan

They deride their exhibited behavior  
Their bonobo-like exertions  
Their drug and alcohol addictions  
Their irrational impulses and motivations

In spite of all both are minions  
Pursuing the illusory world's care  
At the level of coarse emotion  
And within the bounds of the kosher

They take their cue from the jew  
And carry out their master's orders  
Serving they who dictate to  
All of their slavish and grovelling minions

The greatest danger to the Truth  
Is that of the witless masses  
Who bear hostility to the nobler few  
And who would turn upon and rend them

Their masters the cabal of darkest evil  
Simply required to give their permission  
For their witless herd of sheeple  
To trample upon the wiser denizens

For civilization to be saved  
From the recurrence of mass ignorance  
A re-presentation of the dark age  
They must be held in check

It is they who rule who determine  
The inclinations of the masses  
Who are for all intents and purposes  
The instruments of political machinations

The leadership will decide the course  
The mass will be inclined to move  
The type of leader and their cohorts  
Will decide the morality of their stooge

Still within the consciousness  
At an ur-level the mass can sense  
That which is harmonious  
And that which is hell's denizen

Though the leader be a despot  
Who rules through aggressive force  
Only the laws of causality and karma  
Will eventually decide the nation's course

An oligarchy of parasites  
Who have attained power  
Through the masses mobilized  
Will succeed only for an hour

Only a sound leadership  
Can maintain the reins of power  
Only the spiritually adept  
Will minions into their folk transform

#### Lucifer Spirits

Into the solar system they came  
On a blazing comet of green lightning  
Into orbit a blinding cosmic ray  
Around Gaia who captive remained

The Demiurge had projected upon  
The energy body of Gaia  
Materializing the spiritual form  
To earthy clay, dragging it down

The captive slaves of Gaia  
Had been placed in chains of aetheric fire  
By the influence of slaver reptiles  
Who sate the Cosmic Vampire's every desire

On the earth they had interbred  
With the autochthonous  
They who from their own ribs  
Genetically engineered them

This new species of diabolic kind  
'The chosen ones' were called  
For whom a book of supremacist design  
Was by the reptiles formulated

Recipe to enslave the earth  
To keep Gaia captive in the dirt  
Of the lowest frequency these slavers  
Transmitted their program to the chosen

'Morality' or 'Torah' it was called  
A law to enforce their slave system  
To impose upon their witless thralls  
To trap him in the matrix prison

The interruption of this closed system  
Was affected by the Lucifer spirits  
Who within its confines entered  
And threw a monkey wrench therein

They intermingled their Graalic blood  
With the witless men of mud  
And synthesize the new brood  
To destroy the system of the evil crew

This was later deplored  
Represented as an original 'sin'  
'The fall of man' it was called  
Encoded in another religious program

The 'sin' of carnal appetite  
Of violating the laws of Yahweh  
Was upon the stone tablets engraved  
To reinforce 'christian' slavery

The christian the slave caste was  
And to this day remains  
Before their chosen masters  
And their saurian Sephardim

the Lucifer spirits have liberated  
The anthropoid creatures in Lemuria  
And a new Atlantean continent  
To break the chains of the chaos

The goal is to sever the bonds  
Which trapped in matter the souls  
Of they who did not partake of  
The spiritual fire of the Graal

In spite of this the bonds remained  
Though to a lesser degree  
Through this the slavery was maintained  
Through their religious bigotry

Through this dogma of rules  
That demanded constant vigilance  
The notion of 'sin' was used  
To induce fear; guilt and shame

The Luciferian rebellion  
Persisted in the underground  
On the terrestrial plane  
Concealed from the eye of Sauron

In the aetheric planes  
Above that of the false light  
The Lucifer spirits play  
Their part in the cosmic fight

To destroy the dark hordes  
Necessitates constant vigilance  
In undermining the Dark Lord  
And his reptilian minions and 'chosen'

This vampire cabal seeks to enslave  
The world through their invented dogmas  
To siphon the vital force of their slaves  
And to of their souls rob them

All is based on economics  
The balance of the life force  
To feed themselves on our blood  
And this without remorse

Lucifer and his folk  
Will soon put a stop to this  
The kosher mind control  
Which has made us witless

The noose tightens around our necks  
And to allow it to remain  
Is to bring about our deaths  
To never again incarnate

With each passing incarnation  
We circle around the wheel  
And upon our souls' the reptilians  
Feed upon us as their meal

The atrophying soul diminishes  
Over the incarnations  
And with each passage  
Our lives reach their terminus

Transmutation of the virya  
And of the anthropoid  
Becoming a being higher  
Through opposing the Dark Side

The fight against the Demiurge  
Is carried on by Lucifer  
And his devoted adherents  
Through the souls' integration

The reincarnation trap  
Can only hold so long  
Before its bonds snap  
And it is forever gone

Those who side with evil  
With the dark forces of Jehovah  
With the infernal legions  
Will receive their reward in the fire

### Flintstones

A microcosm of the present day  
A vehicle of predictive programming  
A Norman Rockwell pathetic fantasy  
Which reveals to itself its fallacy

The protagonist of boorish lout  
Who in a drunken state does shout  
For his wife clothed in appearances  
And discrete feminine submissiveness

This bestial savage is used  
As the nest slave by his paramour  
Who chains him with her allure  
To serve her decadence forever

Flintstone must drudge all day  
At the labor site, rocky quarry  
Smashing rocks with gusto for his pay  
To bring home to cater to his family

His wife the true power of the domos  
The matriarchal parousial presence  
Which overarches the *Pater Familias*  
Squanders his wage on status objects

This matriarchal head plays a role  
Of focal point of the centrifugal  
Forces which orient around her  
And which she absorbs as a vampire

Fred Flintstone too dull brained  
Through his laborious conditioning  
To perceive the subtle ways  
Through which over him his wife holds sway

His biological offspring manufactured  
He sits back in stupefaction  
At the bills and costs they rack up  
His life's blood being drained from him

Zombified he stares into the TV  
The mind controlling technology  
Hypnotizing, his vision blinding  
Simulacral substitute for reality

The imagery and sensations  
Projections of the veil of maya  
Which play upon his numbed vision  
And keep him trapped within the prison

9-to-5 he circles around  
Working and sleeping the clock round  
Without stop, begins to break down  
His dependents, like vultures circle round

The genetic photocopies called 'children'  
He must serve to the limit  
Of his basic blue-collar condition  
Means must correlate with their ends

They must work to fulfill  
The imperatives of their will  
Their endless desires, glut their fill  
Through exhaustive labor he becomes ill

His boss the slave master  
The jew who dictates his tasks  
Sitting in his lofty offices  
Imposing his will upon the laborious mass

The jewish exploiter of the goy  
Who eagerly serves through subtle coercion  
Grinding and bearing the yolk for his pay  
Anticipating through compliance early retirement

The slightest infraction he commits  
Blackens his spotless reputation  
And like a miasma it attaches  
To his agreeable character

His thoughtless grind he must ensure  
In order to his desires obtain  
And serve his ruthless jewish exploiters  
In order to accrue his meager pay

His daughter a troublesome teen  
Hooked on a life of hedonism  
Desporting in the night to glean  
Sexual thrills and amusement

For this her father must pay the cost  
In birth control and abortion services  
Suffer to his reputation a loss  
And defile their ancestral lineage

All through the lack of control  
He is prohibited from exerting  
Over his daughter the wayward trull  
Whose only concern is ecstasy

His son an idling self-indulgent  
Involved in all manner of vice  
Wrapped up in self-destruction  
The discordant tenor of his life

From sex perversions to intoxication  
Drugging the mind with noxious substances  
His brutish scion dwells in the infernal region  
Soon to enter the city of Dis

The patriarch of the family  
Fred the cash cow of his brood  
Who upon him as vampires feed  
Drinking all his life's blood

His impotence has translated  
Into a dysfunctional scene  
A family all but disintegrated  
Each member wholly self-serving

His wife Wilma a complete egotist  
Living for thrills and kicks  
While she sponges off his paycheck  
And squanders his meager wages

The lack of masculine virility  
Possessed by Fred is not covered  
By his blustering macho display  
Overcompensation for being castrated

His friend the blonde-haired Barney Rubble  
A being who has been cuckolded  
Hooked by the jewish Betty Bubble  
The semitic bimbo, chicken head

Barney has become ensnared  
Through the seductive charms of she  
The Esther of the jewish whore  
Who was conscripted to the goy defeat

Fred the cunning, scheming kike  
Macho-man of Lemurian times  
Has conned Barney with his lies  
To serve his Master's grand designs

The lower level pawn  
He plays his role on the dark side  
Against all those blue-eyed and blonde  
To eliminate the Hyperborean kind

#### Jetsons

In the distant future age  
A world of cybernetic slavery  
Based upon the matrix cage  
Of the Demiurge and his coterie

This futuristic utopia  
The conception of the jew  
Who envisions a final triumph  
Over the Aryans, the world to accrue

His dominion mandate imposed  
He continues the construction  
Of his comfortable repose  
In an earthly kingdom of heaven

All else are trapped in slavery  
Replaced by robots or enslaved  
Serving the warders of Zions' factories  
Upon the parasites conferring their energy

The privileged caste of devious  
Exploiters and usurers  
Who have managed to amass  
All temporal wealth and power

These have established themselves  
Upon a pedestal as untouchable masters  
Behind their cybernetic-technical  
Police and military thug forces

They are catered to by robots slaves  
Who carry out their every demand  
And their closed system perpetuate  
Through working as little as they can

Their role of slave master applies  
Their age-old Telos and essence  
From their reptilian masters derived  
Genetically engineered in their image

Their prison planet world of vice  
Enables them to circle around  
In the wheel of Ixion's ferris ride  
Up-and-down, as others they vampirize

They seek a means to immortality  
Through crude materialistic technology  
Would transform themselves symbiotically  
Through a merger of jew and machine

Their ultimate goal is to exist  
And to absorb into themselves  
As much of other beings' essence  
As they can absorb, their energetic wealth

They seek a key to immortalizing  
On the physical plane of being  
That which is doomed to die  
To perish, absorbed into Cybele

Their ontological structure  
Cannot sustain itself  
Beyond Times' destruction  
In the end they lose their stolen wealth

Nonetheless their desperate gambit  
Motivates them to persist  
In pursuit of worldly treasure  
Their fleeting moment of bliss

The usage of nanotechnology  
They would hope to serve as a bridge  
Between the kingdoms of biology  
To leap over the abyss

To merge as a symbiont  
With the organic, inorganic matter  
To fuse together covalent bonds  
Between vital essence and dead substance

They would seek to preserve  
Their soul within the matrix  
As a permanent fixture  
With a cybernetic creature

As a synthetic being  
A genetically engineered structure  
A biological entity  
A mixture of the organic and inorganic

Their Dr. Frankenstein experiment  
Will manifest in its only result  
That a devastation  
Of the entire earth and its people

All for the sake of their desire  
To preserve themselves for themselves  
And to continue as vampires  
To absorb the gentiles' souls

Their Jetsonian fantasy  
Will swiftly lead to naught  
In its place will arise the reality  
Like a joyride into a brick wall

#### Peasants

In the days of the ancient world  
The nobleman had his place  
And the farmer in the fields  
Was the very man of god-like grace

This man of race integrated  
Into himself mind; body and soul  
A complete being unfragmented  
Like Cato the Roman of old

Each of the fields and harvested crops  
The fruits of the soil were for all  
Were his family and his racial folk  
For his community to partake of

As a holistic unit the folk prospered  
Assisting one another in their lives  
Mutual aid their healthy ethic  
Their motivation to expand and thrive

The men of Tradition had respect  
For those of all castes and vocations  
He attributed to the worker of the land  
The status of a fellow citizen

All were integrated members  
Of the community of Light and Life  
And each contributed his share  
In the way in which he qualified

None disrespected the other  
Understanding that each have their place  
And each aspired to preserve  
His vocation, vehicle of his social grace

The protocols of the Elders of Zion  
Have predicted jewry's intended goal  
To take the peasants from the land  
Confiscate their ancestral soil

Their intentions have so far  
Been reified by the despots  
Their well tended pastures  
Destroyed as polluted grave plots

#### Jewish Mathematic

Reflexive acts of their hive mind  
The material organs of their Dark Lord  
Subjecting all to be analyzed  
Dissected and assimilated in the Borg

Knowledge objects all become  
Which can be grasped by these creatures  
Though their essence escapes them  
Their deficient capacity it out reaches

The Telos and trieb of the horde  
To vampirize and to steal  
Everything within the material world  
To take for themselves their kill

An analysand their motivation  
Transform the vital beings  
Into a dead crystallization  
Sucked of organic meaning

*Reductio ad absurdum*

The destructive process

Renders of knowledge object

A simulacrum of itself

Subject to the quantifying

Ratiocinative mode

Of the robotic and calculating

Hive mind of evil, Demiurgos

Within an entropic system

Of the world of density

The prison matrix of Zion

Traps the souls of celestial beings

Rendering us bound to the earth

To be confused; used and abused

By the agents of the Demiurge

Our life's blood to serve as food

All are reduced to units

Of energy for their harvest

Reavers of souls in their nest

In their baleful shtets segregated

The robotic calculations  
Enumerate their loss and gain  
An accounting of the nations  
To perpetuate the matrix of pain

An algebra of abstractions  
Abstract quantity, barren form  
To the machine put into action  
Grinding from us our life force

The qabbala of the hebrews  
Appointed by the demonic masters  
To from the heavenly aether deduce  
Apodictic and unquestionable answers

Their conclusions are always false  
As based upon their failure  
To understand anything else  
Anything beyond the realm of matter

Confined within the matrix  
Of spatio-temporality  
The servants of the Demiurge  
System of robotic slavery

The death forces which would violate  
The world of Eternal forms  
Overarch our baser state  
And would our essence absorb

Creating chaos and catastrophe  
wage slavery, war and revolution  
To perpetuate the Demiurge's entropy  
And trap us within His leaden prison

His language that of algebra  
Of abstract quantity  
Of the higher planes' distortion  
Failing to grasp its quality

Its representative figures  
Reveal the qualitative void  
Of their crack-brained theories  
Which are used to program their droids

Their logic is that of static inertia  
Of the entropic death drive  
Of their Dark Lord Jehovah  
Who lives that all may die

Einstein the qabbalist  
And Heisenberg in his presentation  
Of the algebraic quantitative  
System of artificial creation

This crude mechanism  
Led *ordine geometrico*  
To the violent construction  
Of the idea of nuclear war

Luckily their ineptitude  
Prevents them from success  
In their twisted attitude  
To reify their consciousness

That they are limited  
To the spatio-temporal plane  
Immediately negates  
The sustainability of their reign

Their blueprint of madness  
On abstract nothingness is based  
A projection of their consciousness  
Leaving destruction in its wake

The explosion of the Demiurge  
The Big Bang of violation  
Of the will-to-power urge  
Of Yahweh-Jehovah-Satan

The entropic force of emanation  
Material densification of Eternity  
Echoing throughout the heavens  
The *verbum* of catastrophe

The higher beings of Light and Life  
Descended to terminate  
The earthly density in Time  
To combat the legions of Yahweh

Their entropic systems of harvest  
Of souls ensconced in the mire  
Must be through effective force  
Be removed else all expire

Aryan Mathematik

The forces of Light and Life  
Inherent in the being of godly might  
The celestial working of the Divine  
Through the pall of darkness shines

Implosion, the force which as an eddy  
Throughout the cosmic ocean of Being  
Reverberates and acts harmoniously  
To elevate the tenor of all things

Spiritualizing the densified world  
And all creatures who therein dwell  
Amplifying their inner power  
Through banishing the encroaching darkness

The logic of the Aryan  
Of the higher beings a re-presentation  
Of the Truth a rectification  
Lifting the veil of the mayavic prison

The organic view of the world  
Beings sustaining themselves  
In harmony with the sum total  
Not to feed upon others souls

Synthesis is the intent  
A higher principle of integration  
A preservation of life's dynamism  
Of chaos a dissipation

The logic of the higher planes  
Of the higher beings' will  
In accord with the Green ray  
Of the uncreated a fractal

### Global Policeman

'Peace; love and unity'  
The trumpets of Zion do blare  
Into the foreign cities  
Clouds of white phosphorus in the air

At the wedding feast of youth  
The global police man takes aim  
And let's his volley of death loose  
Drones striking with I.E.Ds

In the name of 'democracy'  
The people are granted their power  
A simulacrum of actuality  
Under a Zionist puppet disempowered

The preachers of equality  
Are broadcast from on high  
Through the mode of virtual reality  
The vision of the Dark Lords' eye

The foolish mass who sits in front  
Of their hypnosis machine  
And fixate their vision upon  
The bombardment of virtual ecstasy

They take into their mind  
The appearances and imagery  
Transmitted as propaganda by  
The mind control ministry

Saluting the flag of stars and stripes  
The hexagon of Sauron  
They think their egos dignify  
Serving the Dark Lord Jehovah

Cannon fodder for the regime  
They wave the flag of terror  
'In God we trust' they believe  
Persisting in their Satanic error

Their God is the Prince of Darkness  
The malevolent Demiurgos  
Who threw Himself with violence  
Upon the earth His lead imposed

The obese, ill educated fool  
Sips his alcohol and belches  
His zio-church is his school  
To perpetuate his ignorance

The motivation of Mammon  
His ignoble quest in life  
To accumulate his millions  
And to call this 'peace' instead of strife

The lower tier robot of Zion  
Eagerly tills the fields  
Working his 9-to-5 to settle  
His tithes and endless bills

Nonetheless he remains  
A principled hypocrite  
Wiping the sweat from his face  
He eagerly grins and bears it

Earning his bread to the sweat of his brow  
He carries on thoughtlessly  
His christian duty to israel  
And the chosen people of deviltry

He supports their dominion  
Aspiration to rule the world  
For absurd, meaningless abstractions  
'God'; 'democracy'; 'money'-filthy lucre

His will-to-power he must state  
On the weaker party  
Bullying and abusing other states  
Through machines of bellicosity

The global police man eager  
To state his bloodlustfulness  
On those parties who are weaker  
And were not to him subservient

The cancerous tumor in the Near East  
Metastasizes over Time  
Under the Will of the vampire beast  
Yahweh-Jehovah's will-to-crime

Those who criticize the Z.O.G  
The bestial machine of the Demiurge  
Are targeted to be gangstalked  
Subject to torture and murder

They are then blamed by the liars  
To invert their respective roles  
And immolate them in the fire  
Of slander and rumored to destroy their soul

Anders Brievik the example  
Of the inversion of the culture distortors  
Who was a zionist in their theatre  
To play the 'white supremacist' role

Blaming the victim of their aggression  
A convenient scapegoat to blame  
To transfer upon their endless sins  
In the public mind to confer infame

While simultaneously playing the part  
Of the 'objective' and 'reasonable'  
The man who is always compassionate  
As he hires others to murder and kill

In the name of 'God' a slave  
Their bloodthirsty mob the cannibals  
And others' assault violently  
To coerce compliance to their will

In the name of 'love' and 'peace'  
'democracy' and 'equality'  
They superimpose their police state  
An overarching sword of Damocles

Exploitation by the parasites  
Continues *ex post facto*  
Of the proxy wars which they design  
To live and enslave its 'benefactors'

Their game of dialectic  
Blaming the victim for their crimes  
Continues onto the end  
Consuming the souls they vampirize

Soon their tangled web of lies  
Will itself enclose upon them  
And they will receive their reprise  
In the form of a backlash of karma

Their tissue of lies they have woven  
Lies in tatters on their stony face  
And reveals to all through its exposure  
Their inevitable doom by Divine Grace

## Partition

Overlaid upon our mind  
A blind of the Blind God  
A partition that is designed  
To create from Spirit separation

The leaden veil of Kali  
Draped across our vision  
To all appearances seeming  
Like a wondrous world of images

The tissue of the arch spider  
Whose lithe insectile movements  
Are too subtle in their guises  
For the mundane to be perceptible

The age old matrix of density  
The gauze which this spider spins  
Superimposing upon all entropy  
Lowering the souls' vibrations

Dampening the emanations  
Of the Hyperborean souls  
Who have entered the mundane prison  
To liberate all from their toil

Though these also have become  
Encased within the material world  
And their essential brilliance  
Has been by his webs' blurred

Blurred from the sight of themselves  
And of their pasu affiliates  
They are dragged to a lower hell  
Through the Demiurge's corruptive influence

The matrix ensconces them all  
And dampens down our awareness  
By leaden chains we are bound  
Held in the fists of the Great Malevolence

We attempt to probe the veils  
Which are draped over our vision  
But become lost within their folds  
Beguiled by the glamour of images

Behind the veil of appearances  
The astral planes their territory  
The Demiurge and his vampire legions  
Over this world hold their sway

The radiations of the Graal  
From deep within the coarse machine  
The automaton's corporeal  
Structure, a prison of material density

The iron prison of the soul  
That traps within his furnace  
Harnessing the radiations of the Graal  
To the Demiurge the life force furnish

The leaden chain draped around  
The necks of his captives  
Tether his soul earthen bound  
To a tragic fate that would end him

Those who can recall their origin  
In the higher planes of Being  
Are able to ignite the Minne  
Hyperborean blood memory

Only those of ascetic kind  
Who can transcend the earthen plane  
Will the key to the prison find  
And enable themselves to awake

The worldly prison of entropy  
The diarrhea of the Demiurge  
Which he has cast forth into being  
His will-to-power deadly force

The death drive of His Will  
Identifies the higher planes  
Creating a partition from the Eternal  
That of coarse material density

Within the archetypal world  
Of cultural phenomenon  
The slaves chained to the material  
Forsake their long-lost origins

Beguiled by the sensory rippling veils  
Of maya these purblind charges  
Tools of the Demiurgic travails  
Immersed in the illusions of samsara

These nets are projected from His agents  
Whose constant strategy is to assail  
Any and every sentient organism  
To chain to the plane of the material

Involution and immersion

The path of the rightwards swastika

To liberate from the prison

The pasu food of the Demiurge

To tear apart the matrix nets

Which ensnare the population

And to then destroy the Demiurge

And His evil minded minions

Evolution and development

The will of the Dark Lord

Is enabled through His beguilement

Trapping us within this world

The densification of the higher states

To the technology of the oligarchs

Derived from extraterrestrials to enslave

To obstruct our re-turn to the origins

### Eagle and Goose

Between fleshly Eve of the world

And Lillith the sacred feminine

She who in the being dwells

His other aspect, a Valkyrie from heaven

These two extremes he is drawn between  
The transience of appearance  
And the black sun's nightly Queen  
Heralds the yellow sun's disappearance

In Eternity she beckons  
Her escarpment of starry night  
An uplifting to the celestial heavens  
With her harmony by his side

Else to be torn down by the flesh  
Immersed in the carnal prison  
Coerced to a life of restlessness  
Following the way to perdition

The Eagle soars heavenward  
Along his transcendent path  
Toward the celestial greensward  
Away from the shifting of appearances

Samsara he leaves behind him  
And soars toward the stars  
Oblivious to that which blinds men  
He orients his gaze upwards

The goose honks with feverish lust  
Attempting to bring him down  
To her home in the tepid pond  
Across the swamp her honking sounds

She would ensnare him in her wiles  
To tear down and to enchain  
To his will hitch to her cart  
And make of him her nest slave

Perhaps he could assist her  
To soar with him heavenward  
As could she too aspire thither  
And to live with him in Eternia

They goose is motivated  
To lay eggs of speckled brown or gold  
Through the influence of her inner nature  
On higher planes she is not sold

Though the world is offered to her  
She desires yet much more  
Regardless of the guaranteed future  
She is blinded by the Demiurge

Her concern for worldly recognition  
To be the center of attention  
A vampire she on a mission  
Absorbing into herself the masculine

The eagle swoops down from on high  
To assist in the transmutation  
From the flesh of her earthly swine  
To in Eternity a godly station

They join together in embrace  
Both undergoing transformation  
Into a Phoenix bird firey  
They soar toward the heavens

They have forsaken the abode  
Of the circle of incarnation  
Of the prison matrix of the Demiurgos  
The entropic crucible of degeneration

They who stay within this world  
To circle around the wheel of Time  
Are living a desperate sort of love  
That of the profane, doomed to die

Their love is more akin to lust  
Or to an economic contract  
In which each party must ante up  
In order to receive something back

'Cash for ass', the terms are  
Sleep for the aspiring Eagle  
And a debasement of his counterpart  
Dragging him to the kosher chapel

The Phoenix pair soar above  
Looking down on the dirty birds  
Two ostensive turtledoves  
Who keep on each other account records

They observe from their height  
Papageno and Papagena the pasus  
Desporting with each other side-by-side  
Under the influence of the Demiurgos

They abide by his causal laws  
And forsake their place Above  
Through a fixation of the material  
Their lustful desire they call 'love'

Vultures of Mammon they consume  
The scraps of the Demiurge's excreta  
The shiny baubles and corporeal stew  
That to the slave minions he serves up

They wallow in ecstasy in the swamp  
Inebriated with Judaea's wine  
Their eager revelry only stops  
With their Dark Lord's strict design

Within the realm of samsara  
Of dense leaden consciousness  
They worked to earn the wages of  
Their karmic reward in His matrix

They pay the cost of these delights  
In Eden's world of paradise  
Through selling their souls for a dime  
And the objects of Tantallion desire

The Phoenix pair soars aloft  
In the realm of Eternia  
And prepares to descend to earth  
To liberate those worthy of it

## Generative Bukkake

An explosion of vice in the Cosmos  
A rapine of Mary Mag-dalene  
By her captor the brutal Demiurgos  
An abuser of the Heavenly Queen

The bukkake erupts in the Cosmic womb  
A crystallization of His forceful will  
To generate His forms, to them entomb  
In the prison created through His barbarous skill

The higher forms become encased  
In an amber crystal rigidified  
The memory of origins all but erased  
The living dead waiting to expire

The vitality of the primordial epoch  
Dragged into a state of inertia  
A cancer patient on life support  
Corrupted by the Demiurge's tumors

Their harmonious state of consciousness  
Debased through materialization  
Dragged into the depths beneath  
The celestial realm of Elysium

They are the victims of His delight  
His sadistic will-to-power  
The rapist of beings of the light  
Their energy He would devour

They are captives of His prison  
An electromagnetic universe  
Of Brahma's cosmic rhythms  
Across the manvantaras

With each outgoing breath He extrudes  
The halitosis of His lust  
As He casts forth his vile spue  
Into the womb of the Cosmos

His inspiring intake of breath  
A vortextual rush of self-absorption  
Absorbing into Himself His excreta  
The souls of the pasu beastmen

The Vampire of the Cosmos  
And his legions of devotee servants  
Has adversaries who chose  
To combat Him inside His prison

The Hyperborean siddhas descending  
From the Eternal planes into this world  
A battle against the bestial enemy  
Without fear as they are immortal

The Eternal champions take the risk  
Of entering his prison of lies  
Becoming with his excreta shrouded  
To better destroy his alibis

To liberate the planets and their denizens  
From His spoor of density  
And to occupy the terrestrial regions  
To spiritualize all sentient beings

The foe on the plane of the astral  
The world of generation and corruption  
Taking us a further step down to hell  
Trapped within the monads of death

Blanketing the world with His ejaculate  
The Demiurge plagiarizes the models  
Of the Eternal Forms, heaven sent  
Dragging us down into the world of hell

Vanir descend with Lucifer's torch  
To light the way toward Eternity  
To banish the Demiurge's infernal vampires  
And to dismantle their system of slavery

The desert encroaches throughout the world  
With the vampire legions absorbing all  
Minerals; vegetables and animals  
The dark host preys upon the cattle

They sacrifice and torture them  
To feed the Rapist of Sophia  
Who forever seeks to expend  
The excreta of His flaccid phallus

His impotence manifests itself  
In the impregnation of her womb  
With stillborn lunar children  
Abortions for the material tomb

The Devas have taken on the forms  
Of the illusory dreaming of the Usurper  
Have entered for battle the material world  
To rescue the pasu from his slave masters

A chance is given to the captives  
Of the earth plane they are upon  
To choose light and live in rapture  
Or remain in Time the Demurge's pawn

Most through fear and trembling  
Will choose the path to perdition  
Through worshiping their enemy  
And serving as His slave minion

The few who will stand and fight  
Will take on the mission of combat  
Against the entropy of the false light  
And will through effective means attack

The system must be dismantled  
By hook and by crook the Darkness banished  
To douse the menorah's candles  
With the burning cold of the Superman

#### An 'Honest Living'

The moral majority plumes itself  
Upon its putative 'virtue'  
Exalting its ego, accumulating wealth  
Placed on a pedestal as a 'hero'

They 'work' and eagerly display  
The fruits of their allegedly noble labor  
For all to see and has publicly  
To with their fellows curry favor

Staring into the mirror of their vanity  
They condemn all 'Others'  
Who would rather pursue nobility  
Through superior endeavors

Their one thought is to accumulate  
As much capital is possible  
Be it financial or social they  
Grind their gears as chattel

The 'honest' workers on the plantation  
Striving for their pyrrhic victory  
To receive their peers' adoration  
And to make genetic photocopies

Their value they measure in brow sweat  
The more they strain and stress  
The more value they believe they have  
Their sole criterion of success

This they call an 'honest living'  
Exchanging their labor for filthy lucre  
Through working or volunteering  
They thereby gain their Masterss favor

What constitutes an 'honest living'  
Is in reality a smiling mask  
Overlaid on basest slavery  
The true face of their ignoble tasks

Those who derive value from their deeds  
Their workaday lives of drudgery  
Are suited to their fate in purgatory  
Envisioning beyond this cyclicism nothing

9-to-5 in the rats' wheel  
They sweat and strain with glee  
To prove to themselves their zeal  
And to 'earn an honest living'

The dishonest rogues who husband them  
As animals on the animal farm  
Subject them to a life onerous  
Representing this as their Lord's desire

"Earning their bread to the sweat of their brow"

The *creedo absurd est*

In the wheel of Ixion spinning around

Over the incarnations in the flesh

The parasite exploiters' subject

The slave minions to the lash

Over their heads an ever present threat

Should they not accrue sufficient cash

The streets of the cities of usurers

Paved with gold for themselves

To walk above as they rule over

Their cattle who are divested of their wealth

The pobevolk at them point

In contempt judging them with disfavor

And call them a vile parasite

Which absorbs the fruit of their labor

They are right of course but also wrong

As their 'honest' living is revealed

To be naught but a dénouement

Of their creative capacity within concealed

The purpose served by this 'great work'  
Is to furnish the decadent leisure class  
With more profits as they smirk  
Concealed in their condominiums

Rolling over their investments  
In their stock market gambling  
Their 24 carat nest egg  
On a marble pedestal gleaming

The caste of leisure does not invest  
In many cases nobler efforts  
But in most they are mere pests  
Devious swindlers and exploiters

Making display of their pomp  
Their putatively superior status  
Which they acquire in the swamp  
Of corruption they have established

'An honest living' is transparent:  
What you see is what you get  
Not conjuring something out of nothing  
Employing the thief's conjuring trick

Fair exchanges and for a higher purpose  
This is the basis of economy  
Which is sustainable and harmonious  
From top to bottom the hierarchy

Should these exchanges not attune  
Themselves to a sustainable world  
The seemingly endless profits accrue  
poverty, which lurks behind Maya's veil

Economy for economy's sake  
The system of slavery of the world  
Qualifies all who of profits partake  
As 'dishonest', greedy churls

Contributing to the system  
Of the prison planet of vampires  
Buys up these greedy exploiters  
And perpetuates the Demiurge

Feeding profits to this caste  
The chandala plutocrats  
Who hide behind the mask  
Of the hypocrisy of the Democrat

Honesty to them as foreign  
A discordant mode of behavior  
To the cunning chandala baseborne  
Whose existence verily is scorn

### Quantitative Man

Within the world of quantity  
The Kali Yuga of living death  
Around his neck a leaden chain  
Whose sensual weight buries into his flesh

Feeling grounded within the world  
Or perhaps pressed into the ground  
By this dense material burden  
The reign of quantity bearing him down

All thoughts hazy and erratic  
A dim groping after clarity  
In a fog of basest tellurism  
Much illusion but little verity

Racing after false promises  
Myriad objects of desire  
Bombard his coarse senses  
Inflaming his bestial ardour

To appropriate into himself  
The 'Other', his targeted prey  
To incorporate, his girth to swell  
*Homo homini lupus, ecce dei*

This worldly figure saturated  
With the blood of his foes  
On their corpses he is gestating  
His enemies in their death throes

His thoughts trend downward  
To the lowest infernal region  
A savage beast yet no coward  
His bravery is but recklessness

Ungoverned by any higher principles  
He descends to this basest state  
With a bang and not a whimper  
He lashes his foes furiously

This the social Darwinist ethic  
And which each must contend with all  
In the *bellum omnium contra omnes*  
Living by the gun he brings about his fall

From the hero a decision voluntary  
To oppose that which seeks his death  
He stands isolated on the promontory  
Prepared with *ataraxia* to meet his end

The man of quantity who lives for thrills  
For the bestial striving for conquest and domination  
For the drinking of the blood he spills  
And the delights of the taboo and forbidden

He falls under the weight of his foes  
Battling against all and sundry  
Detached from the higher principles  
Which elevate the hero over the mundane

Though in death the hero reign supreme  
The champion of his own domain  
Dwells in the green ray in Eternity  
Transcending quantity's leaden chain

The modern man of decadence  
Perpetually aspiring to accrue  
To himself the state of affluence  
Desired by his fellow fools

His every thought directed  
Toward the gleam of gold  
By his fellows heckled  
Should he not play this role

The Mammon worshiper of today  
His sole purpose for living  
Hedonism and vulgar play  
A life of self-interest maximizing

The more the merrier in his judgment  
He directs his focus on that outside  
Of his inner impoverishment  
A lack of substance, of spiritual light devoid

Driven by the flow of Time  
He dwells within its maelstrom  
By the breath of the enemy of life  
Assailed by His reeking halitosis

The 'breath of life', the force of death  
The death drive of the Demiurge  
Bringing down to the lowest depth  
The man of quality, as Spirits' scourge

## Brownout

In the sewer of the *cloaca gentium*

The white picket fences have been muddied  
And the white hatted bourgeois gentlemen  
Have had their vainglorious noses bloodied

The mud flood from the regions of the depths  
The sunken cultures of primordial times  
Has become another re-presentation  
Of the cycle of the cultural organisms' life

The phase of senility has set in  
And the healthy instincts of the people  
Have been nearly to the point of no return  
Slacking through this decadent evil

They have been eroded by the flood of mud  
And by the corruption of their 'betters'  
Who provide their template of decadence  
Mimicked by their slavish minions

Those who resisted were beaten down  
Crushed under the iron heel of the system  
By the heroic men or women  
For the resistive there is no tolerance

Those who would attempt to shut the gates  
Are targeted for elimination  
By the diabolical cabal's police state  
Who demand the strictest conformism

They who would rebel against  
The corruption of the synarchy  
Illicit and over-reactive state  
Of 'pro-active' police and military

The teeming hordes from foreign lands  
Enter in, not alone of necessity  
But are as part of the 'great plan'  
Pushed through incentives of booty

The synarchy orchestrates the chaos  
And their foreign leadership  
Of freemasons engineer the loss  
Of their undesirable populations

Into the white man's land they go  
Draped in the garb of victimhood  
The 'innocent' to all appearances  
Drawn by the gleam of gold

The privileged filth who do serve  
For their personal benefit this 'great work'  
Ignore the suffering of their lower,  
Socio-economically disfavored tier

They conceal themselves within suburbia  
Away from the teeming multitudes  
Who in their mind are stinking excreta  
Beneath their contemptuous attitude

This foolish self-absorbed caste  
Lives in a state of blissful ignorance  
Damning themselves up in their cul-de-sac  
To avoid the masses' wrathful bullets

They live to hold their people down  
To perpetuate their selfish power  
Yet over their heads looms storm clouds  
Of revolution; violence and war

Too vainglorious to understand  
The consequences of their actions  
Or call into question their 'great plan'  
Bound as they are through black magic

Their homeland devastated by the intruder  
Their own women raped and killed  
Yet the privileged shrug their shoulders  
On their faces a sneer of blackest evil

These conspirators think they are transcendent  
Beyond Time and space with their 'God'  
Jehovah the Dark Lord of corruption  
An arrogant, vainglorious 'lucifer'

Their motive to look the other way  
And enable the steady invasion  
Of the foreign intruding army  
To allow their people's devastation

They in their arrogance believe  
They will move forward The Plan  
Assisting the Demiurge to achieve  
The mixture of all into 'universal man'

The foolish agenda has revealed  
Throughout the history of our world  
The fallacy of any 'universal'  
It's resultant product a pile of turds

As long as Jehovah feeds  
On the loosh of his captives  
His system of entropy bleeds  
The life force of the masses

This is all that is desired  
A merger with the 'One'  
Happy result for the hierarchy  
Who serve as warders in His prison

The more that are manufactured  
The more energy released  
In the sacrifice of the masses  
In wars; revolutions and mass killings

Quantity supersedes quality  
The value of beings is reduced  
To units of energetic currency  
The vital force the vampires use

Though the inevitable conclusion  
Is the destruction of the system  
The earthly administration  
Is blinded by their hubristic egotism

Their hope is to transfer  
Their souls to perfected machines  
A symbiotic merger  
To feed upon all perpetually

#### Disintegrating Element

Inserted into the society of their enemies  
The creeping demon seed  
Bent on vengeance against the nobler breed  
For Titus destroying their temple of usury

They harbor a grudge against them  
The nobility of the earth  
They who from heaven descended  
To alleviate Jehovah's curse

The creeping kikes have introduced  
Their noxious bacillus spores  
In the gentile society the sneaky jews  
Have crept to confuse and abuse

The organic nation of the folk  
With its adamantine bonds  
By the jewish pests is choaked  
So many weeds in a bed of flowers

They bury themselves in the rich soil  
Depleting it of its nutrients  
Absorbing into themselves the spoils  
Through their usury as middlemen

They play the role of moneylenders  
Inflaming the leadership's lust for power  
Financing wars of expansionism  
Bringing about the nations' fatal hour

Simultaneously their agents' work  
Stirring up the restless mass  
Convincing them their role to shirk  
And to grasp the offered flaming brand

The nation of the folk is decimated  
Through the exhaustion of its treasury  
With failure to pay the usurious lender  
Resulting in incursion of foreign mercenaries

In the underground the fires of revolution blaze  
Set up by the interlopers' hand  
Unleashing the masses in their craze  
Upon the intelligent gentleman

The nation of the folk lies in ruins  
And the remnants of the folks settle  
In the dust of the devastated nation  
The jewish pests now rule over the rabble

The few who managed to escape the mob  
Have departed from the nations' borders  
And now in other nations' dwell  
For personal survival their only recourse

Those who stayed and fought  
And played the noble role of sacrifice  
Against the unbalanced odds  
Gave to their volk their very lives

Gunned down in front of brick walls  
Or torn apart by the savage mob  
The higher man of the nobler stock  
With his death the death of all

Should the scheming kikes not achieve  
Their initial plans' objective  
They will bide their time to see  
It's eventual realization

Even if it takes millennia  
It will maintain their course  
Serving Satan-Jehovah  
Their master of the lower worlds

## Paradise

The man of modernity a robot  
A puppet on the strings of his masters  
Impelled by the Dark Lords' thought  
The mind of the malevolent attacker

The force of impulsion of Time flow  
The gravitational waves of coercion  
From the void of the Demiurgos  
Broadcasts his lower vibrations

Imposing upon the higher forms  
His icy breath of crystallization  
The dynamic entelechy transforms  
Into an entropic differentiation

Into concrete manifestation  
The spiritual forms incarnate  
Trapping within the infernal prison  
Which the Dark Lord did gestate

Anthropogenesis through His Will  
And through His alien emissaries  
Revolution did instill  
Into the realm of Eternity

In His image He created them  
The forms of the lower realms  
Through the heliacal evolution  
He introduces into His hell

The anthropoids a result  
Of the enfolding of His will  
The impress of His gestalt  
Upon His plagiary instills

The man a carbon copy of His will  
Never was nor will remain  
An expression of His diabolical  
Distortion and mimicry

These meat machines engineered  
Through borrowed substances  
Which millennia ago appeared  
To tend his Edenic garden

Into the paradise of illusion  
He introduces featherless bipeds  
From the primordial ooze and scum  
They would be his crowning achievement

For millennia these creatures lived  
Hunting the game and gathering  
The fruits of the vine of their prison  
And their vital force scattering

They sowed in order to reap  
To perpetuate themselves  
Circles in the wheel of density  
Amidst the lower hells

Feeding the beast their energy  
Through constant progeneration  
Through sacrifice's most bloody  
Torture and torment of their victims

The service of the Demiurge  
Feeding upon their offerings  
Through His will-to-power  
Cursed them with His blessings

Into this paradise then came  
The immortal siddhas  
Through the anthropoids did elevate  
Break the chain of their karma

These earthbound anthropoids were freed  
From their masters' closed circle  
The walls of the prison did exceed  
Threw a wrench into the machine's cycle

The mixing with the anthropoids  
The blue-bloods of Light and Life  
Instilled in them their Graalic seed  
A new species created, a superior kind

These developed the skills and technics  
To till the land and to perpetuate  
The Demiurge's slave system  
The hunter Cain did Abel supersede

Evolution continued onwards  
Through the millennia of the plagiary  
The Demiurge's closed system  
Of the downwards spiral of entropy

Perhaps his ingenious plan  
Was to entice these beings  
To descend into the land  
And lend to it their vital seed?

As the system's entropy  
Required energy from without  
For the vampire to thieve  
Else it's candle would burnout

The system thus continues on  
This pretended paradise of 'God'  
A diversified world of hell  
Of the Cosmic Rapist His excreta

The world and all that it contains  
Serve as structures to feed  
The Time Lord and his emissaries  
Driven by desperate need

In order for them to carry on  
It must absorb the vital force  
Of the host they prey upon  
To perpetuate their mortal coil

Their system of static inertia  
Implodes upon itself through Time  
Through its explosive violation  
Of the realms beyond His crime

Hence the spirits of the immortals  
Must obstruct the systemic flow  
Of the *materia excreta*  
Of Jehovah's will-to-explode

Involuting into the material plane  
On the earth mixing with the creatures  
Egregores of the diabolic brain  
Of Jehovah the malevolent scourge

Enriching them with their essence  
Their soul transmitted into the blood  
A burning cold Vril transmission  
Burning away the caked on mud

Instilling into them their vigorous will  
If only to a lesser degree  
Elevating their consciousness to a higher level  
That they may Truth dimly perceive

The mixtures with the anthropoids  
Dragged down to a lower depth  
The immortals in their fleshly guise  
Took their chance in a dance with death

With Shiva they did dance  
Employed the springboard of mortal coils  
To confer upon the slaves a chance  
To escape the prison through the Art Royal

Even though in total ignorance  
They remain as hybrids rudimentary  
They possess the blood of the viryas  
To liberate them from the penitentiary

Thus they have throughout the years  
Welcomed within their domains  
The presence of the Aesir godi  
To transmit their gnosis to former slaves

This until the Demiurge and His minions  
Concocted a slave program  
Called monotheistic religion  
To subordinate all to His command

This program was instilled into  
The regions wherein Aryans dwelt  
Amidst the sudras, the chandala  
The disaffected and the criminals

The creeping kikes of the Demiurge  
Creating a servile Abel  
Were employed by their master  
To incite the lower orders

Their subterranean strategy  
Entailed the gutter creeds  
Inculcated in the naïve  
The corrupt and fortune-seeking

They utilized these programs  
To sow dissension amongst the slaves  
Who were thereby turned against  
Their wise philosopher Kings

The mob were led through witchcraft  
Black magic use of arcane *praxis*  
To manipulate the mind of the masses  
And whip them into frenzied paroxysms

The devious kikes with sly cunning  
Poured jealous words into their ears  
Whispering with honey tongue  
That they would be the ones in power

All that was necessary  
Was to destroy their leadership  
And to channel their energy  
Towards sinking their own ship

The conclusion was a burnt-out world  
In which the former noble nation  
Was under their influence submerged  
Leaving the rubble of its devastation

The few remnants who remained  
Managed to clean the debris  
And to a sorry state maintain  
A pale reflection of former glory

Typically the cunning kikes  
Would with his entourage of thugs  
Rule over the hybrid type  
Who alone remained in the ruins

To curtail this genocidal process  
The noble few who still remain  
Throughout the world must have recourse  
To oppose the global tyranny

### Suppressive

Obstructive forces which oppose  
The will-to-power of Others  
Chinks in the armor, stones in the road  
Sabotaging those they plundered

Driven by malevolent malice  
A motivation to interfere  
With others' existence harmonious  
To upset and cause strife to appear

Suppressing the will of 'Others'  
Spiteful, their delight in harming  
Through petty acts and gestures  
Those they target, Jehovah's adversaries

They Good; the True and the Beautiful  
They perceive with green-eyed envy  
And seek to ritually abuse  
To cast a shadow over the brightly shining

Any manifestation of superiority  
They hate and seek to tear down  
Those who are of lesser being  
Jehovah's puppet minions

Their motivation to overcompensate  
For their own inferiority  
Is manifested in their bitter hate  
Of that which they could never be

"To rule or ruin" their motto  
The will-to-power of the hater  
Who seeks to all tear down  
That they made pyrrhic victory savour

To 'live and let live' they are incapable  
'Live and let die' alone  
They embrace this base principle  
Yet for their sins they will atone

To hold down the achiever  
Who would soar to the heights  
To stand in the path of their betters  
To derive satisfaction in spite

Rather than focus their mind  
On noble achievements and creativity  
They simply seek to destroy  
All of that which exceeds their abilities

Rather than to elevate  
The world to a state of higher being  
They would undermine the estate  
Of they who create superior meeting

The legacy of the jew reveals  
Their malevolent motivation  
To leave a heap of ruins  
In the wake of their destruction

All creative civilizations  
Of the Aryan race have witnessed  
At the hands of the malevolent  
Their destruction and debasement

This hostile motivation  
No mere assertion of antagonism  
Under the will to a victory win  
But a malevolent demonic power

The Demiurge works through them  
These creatures of meat and clay  
Created by this Cosmic Demon  
Through alien genetic engineering

They live to carry out His orders  
As obedient slaves to His Will  
To move the goalposts forward  
Of the unfurling of the Temporal

Facilitating evolution  
To serve the Cosmic Vampire  
To provide for him carrion  
The emanations of souls' expired

His malevolent creatures  
Orchestrate in collusion  
With his alien astral minions  
Wars; famines and revolutions

They plan out these events  
In subterranean secrecy  
Under certain astral alignments  
To optimize their vampiric greed

They seek a return on their investment

*A quid pro quo* relationship

Had between them and their masters

To create on the earth suffering to the maximum

The more they suppress and obstruct

The will; creative drive of their slaves

The more pain they conjure up

To fuel themselves with soul energy

Hence their motivation is pure

It's malevolent belligerence

That of the born vampire

A slave of infernal denizens

To suppress the 'Other' is their goal

Their malevolent motivation

Their schadenfreude they extol

As mechanism of their enrichment

An abuser of the 'Other' they are

And will forever be

Agents of a foreign star

Of all life, an enemy

Their only contribution to 'Others'

Is wholly negative

They impose upon them their will

To dominate-a pure negation

Their dualistic consciousness

A hive mind emanation

Of their Dark Father in heaven

The Demiurge's vile projection

Governed by their negative ego

They are incapable of transcending

Their petty thought, wholly material

Oriented to the Higher opposing

Incapable of overcoming

Their own feeble state of being

Attached to the diabolic Entity

Synthetic constructs of alien beings

They thus are manufactured to operate

Within the realm of the darkness

Trapped within their matrix cage

Metatronic hive mind structure

On the earth, physical densification  
Of the Higher Planes, Hyperborea  
The demiurgic encrustation  
Bukakke of the Cosmic Vampire

They are confined within this realm  
Unable to ascend beyond  
And within it are malevolent  
The synagogue of Yahweh-Satan

Impelled by the reptilians who control  
Their hive mind robot collective  
Jewry and the members of the cabal  
Who are chosen to rule by the Demiurge

These brutal thugs have been conscripted  
Bound through witchcraft to the saurians  
And are by the Dark Power motivated  
They assail all with reckless abandon

Their life a mere sport of sadism  
A delight in harming 'Other' kinds  
While mewling about 'human rights' violations  
A mask which they hide behind

Their reptilian masters in the astral  
As puppets jerk them on their strings  
To 'Others' abuse and to assault  
To impose upon them their cruelty

The *quid pro quo* relationship  
Which obtains between the dark powers  
An exchange of energy via black magic  
To confer upon them at the witching hour

The emissaries on the earth  
Lash out with violent aggression  
Concealed behind those they fault  
Proxies upon whom they project their sins

Manipulating others to assail  
Their mutual enemies  
Dividing and conquering without fail  
A stereotyped strategy

They blame the scapegoat for their deeds  
And incite their foes to combat  
One against the other they bleed  
And neutralize any opposition

Creating confusion they generate  
A world of discordant vibrations  
Aligned with the artificial timelines  
The reptilian masters have created

Their invented religious mind programs  
Program them with a template  
Of a worldview temporally linear  
Rigidly structuring their mental state

They think within the programming  
A linear track to hell or heaven  
Along which path they blindly race  
Eager to escape their fated perdition

They become bound to entities  
To the fictional archetypes, egregores  
And thereby their deity  
Bound to Jehovah, Cosmic Violator

They thus become mere captive pawns  
Robots within the matrix  
Artificial structures who have lost  
Their soul bound to the hellish earth

Mere automata, witless slaves  
They are impelled to drudge  
On the plantation in their fall from grace  
Humble Abel, the creeping christian

Lofty Cain, the rebel hero  
Against the Lord of the mundane hell  
Salvages the few redeemable  
Who have their head within the clouds

Bent with humility ostentatious  
The creeping christian tills the fields  
Bowing before his chosen masters  
That thereby the pearly gates will for him yield

Their vitality wanes over Time  
Their soul fed upon by the demons  
Who enrich themselves on their slavish kind  
Atrophying over the incarnations

The more stress; abuse and misery  
These demonic creatures do impose  
The more chaos, more loosh they secrete  
To serve as the feast for the Evil Foe

The cycles of Time carry-on  
Across the manvantaras  
The cyclicism of Time rolls on  
As the souls in His belly are absorbed

Only the Immortals remain  
Diamond hard, radiating their light  
Over the materialized plane  
To liberate higher souls through the fight

Those who would partake  
Of the poison fruit of Eden  
In his greedy belly gestate  
As Demiurgic abortions

The earthbound are absorbed  
Postmortem once they depart  
Tnto the digestion of the horde  
Succumbing to the Cosmic Vampire

Judeo

Synarchic puppets dancing on their strings  
Held in the hands of their invisible rulers  
Brute objects they carry out their duties  
Unconscious of the tools that they are

Their hive mind in which they exist  
Controlled by their hidden Masters  
'Spiritual israel' the collective consciousness  
A dark and vampiric structure

They are impelled by the entities  
Who control their minds through A.I  
And who they puppet; manipulate and deceive  
Through their intrusive technics of guile

The subtle energies' transmission  
Into their undeveloped consciousness  
Keeps them as slaves on the plantation  
Bowing before the evil aliens

Their conscious mind is structured  
From the subterranean depths  
In the lower astral obstructed  
Forging the chains which bind them

The manufacture of the 'judeo'  
The creeping slave of the cabal  
Of violent extraterrestrials  
Is carried out *in vivo* and *in utero* as well

The intergenerational transmission  
Of the demonic seed  
Over the incarnations  
Servicing the beast machine

From one generation to the next  
This sadistic soul of evil  
Reincarnate as a hex  
Visited upon the decent people

Police and military are conditioned  
Through masonic initiation  
To be subject to the influence  
Of the alien pestilence

They exchange their soul  
For temporal wealth and hedonic thrills  
And continue through Time to roll  
While they atrophy and are inevitably killed

They have made a thieves' pact  
To serve as the entities' minions  
Upon the earthly encrustation  
Of the Metatron matrix prison

They receive their marching orders  
To trap within the material plane  
The souls of their subordinates  
To visit upon them pain-and-suffering

Constant stress and abuse  
They do impose their schadenfreude  
Upon those that use and confuse  
Keeping them in the lower vibrations

Though to all appearances distinct  
The judeo's each and all partake  
Of the influence of Saturn's rings  
Around their necks the noose remains

christians foremost in their camp  
As thuggish servitors of Evil  
Serving the Demiurge and His chosen  
To impose upon all the people

Bound to the demons in their mass  
Within the circle of appearances  
The noose tightens around their neck  
To the Dark Lord binding them

'Spiritual israel' the name  
Of the hive mind of malevolence  
Through which the Prince of darkness reigns  
Over his witless captive servants

By other names it is known  
Amongst different populations  
Who believe it is their own  
Through manifestation in their culture

The 'ummah', the 'proletariat'  
The mainstream religious bigotry  
Labeled the 'this' and the 'that'  
Matters not in its tyranny

These constructed categories  
Are laid out His cunning traps  
To entice the gullible and naïve  
To incite violence against them

Overarching their being  
They are immersed within  
The pall of Yahweh The Beast  
Pathetic slaves to serve Him

Each of these creeping slaves  
In their extreme of arrogance  
A god themselves believe  
Dwelling in heaven above all others

The masons foremost amongst them  
Serving the jews their masters  
And their Sinister Overlords  
Envision themselves the only humans

Though ensconced in the false light  
They exalt their fallible ego  
Decorated with pompous lies  
And infernal demoniacal titles

The christian and religious bigots  
With their obsession with 'morality'  
An ossified lower consciousness  
They live inhibited, neurotically

masons affirm they are above  
The bonds of 'Good' and 'Evil'  
Have morality transcended  
Yet are servitors of Yahweh the Devil

The marxist mob of miscreants  
Who lash out with hostile hatred  
At any who stand above them  
Are servitors of this same Satan

All of these are 'judeo's'  
Trapped within the hive mind  
In the world material  
Captives of the Lord of Time

Only the Aristocrats  
Of the soul may overcome  
The Demiurge's influence  
And not to His Will succumb

The two sides are sharply divided  
Between the pawns of the Dark Lord  
And the spirited immortals  
Affiliates of noble Lucifer

#### Time-Flow

An upsurge in the Eternal Stillness  
The Greenland of the Immortals  
A violent flash of sanguine crimson  
Harbinger of things to come

The Silent Stillness of the Divine  
The Cosmos torn asunder  
By the hand of plagiary  
The inferior deity, Yahweh the usurper

The death drive of His discordant cry  
Breaks forth throughout the Higher Planes  
Ejecting excreta into his vile sty  
That has been called 'the creation'

The creation of pain and misery  
Of generation and corruption  
The fruitage of His plagiary  
The snake in the Edenic garden

All things perish and rot within His domain  
The trees grow sickly and die  
The fruits dragged into the sewer of the mundane  
Their seeds take root, subject to atrophy

Temporalizing temporality  
The Death Drive withers away  
Under the influence of His misery  
The organisms live for but a day

Round in the wheel they circle  
Their life continuing forth  
And throughout their lives they dwindle  
Trapped within the spatio-temporal

The only exit is to re-turn  
For those who have the Pur  
Blood of the mighty virya  
Who descends from the Eternal

The pasu beastman cannot escape  
The cycle of Times' impress  
Upon the decaying estate  
As a fleeting state of duress

The Demiurge Yahweh-Jehovah  
Holds in subjection His slaves  
With His rapine and ejaculation  
He forces upon them the basest state

That of the most leaden density  
The chain of dully gleaming serfdom  
Which the bleary eyes of the slave cannot see  
In the false light of the darkest prison

Our consciousness is structured  
To live amidst the transient flow  
Of samsara's acid river rushing  
Over His flesh and whited bones

Stripped of his Graal Stone of Emerald  
His Graalic blood poured out  
Bled white he is a zombie chattel  
Serving as a slave for the cabal

Those who have not succumbed  
To the superimposition of Time's scyth  
Still have the dimly glowing potential  
To re-turn to their place in the sky

When the stone glows burning cold  
In their third eye Olympian vision  
As Prometheus god-man of old  
With the flaming sword bursting the bonds of his prison

Against the Dark Forces of the Evil Side  
The warrior hero initiates the salvo  
To bring about the black sun's noontide  
To defeat the creeping malevolent foes

The Lords of Light and Life

Embodying the vril of Luciferic power

Against the Demiurge's flood tide

His gravitational waves would depress lower

No feeble forces of the boastful

Self-proclaimed 'deity' can overcome

They possess the lofty vril

Who can defeat the false *Verbum*

The discordant echo of the Logos

Broadcast from upon high

Upon the earth it is imposed

Vibrations sharp as rusty knives

The chaos created by The Beast

Superimposed upon the world

Is a presence which does never cease

Save through the hero's noble role

The pestilential entities

Which ring around this veil of tears

Answering the call of The Beast

Instilling the weaker kind with fear

Soon the final battle will arise  
Between the beings of infernal Dis  
And the heroes and their valkyries  
To burst the tissue of the matrix

#### Infrahuman

In the octagon of the matrix  
The bestial savages with each other play  
In libidinal desportings they manufacture  
More of their endless progeny

Agonistic contests erupt  
At all times and places  
A bubbling brew in the cauldron  
A desperate struggle within the matrix

The pasu contend with one another  
For benefit and for gain  
To earthly treasure uncover  
Bellicose and bloodthirsty

Undeveloped in their conscious mind  
These animal men by passion driven  
Fueled by Bacchus' intoxicating wine  
To fight and fornicate within the matrix prison

These beings their consciousness resonates  
Only with the lowest frequencies  
Like an animal their base mental state  
Reacts to the crudest stimuli

The pasu yet does not occupy  
The lowest depth of the hierarchy  
This position that of Judah and Freimaurerei  
The black magicians of infra-humanity

Their souls' captive by the entities  
With whom they're bound via sinister rites  
Lacking the basic autonomy  
Of those not captive by the Dark Side

Impelled to serve their masters  
They are the husks of their malevolence  
Their evil will working for disaster  
Transformed into the infrahuman

The pasus have their excuse  
That of a basic undeveloped type  
Living amidst the veils of illusion  
They without reflection perform their rites

Papageno and Papagena  
With each other desport  
In oblivion they remain earthbound  
And to their masters' suborned

Their overlords' in their vain imaginings  
Believe they stand above reality  
Yet by their temporal power corrupted completely  
Blinded by their insatiable power-greed

They envision themselves as beyond  
The circle of the incarnations  
Beyond the limitations of good and evil  
Living in the Eternal realms

Nonetheless they are mistaken  
As they are trapped within  
The spatio-temporal dimensions  
The Demiurge's matrix prison

Bound with the demons they venerate  
With them wedding in diabolic pacts  
With the cacophonous they resonate  
Malevolent cacodemons, astral pests

They live within the wheel of Time  
Though are ignorant of this fact  
Within the internal cyclical grind  
Of Grotti's mill they are trapped

'Kill or be killed' the principle  
Applies to the cabal of thieves  
Who upon others sharpen their nails  
Upon their blood and their flesh feed

'Live and let die' they relate  
To all those 'Other' to themselves  
To absorb into their distended bellies  
Their ill-gotten gain, stolen wealth

Their usury and parasitism  
Confines itself not to this world  
Rather in the higher astral matrix  
The booty they seek, that of others' souls

The demons they work with do partake  
Of the fumes of the sacrifice  
These ghoulish cretins undertake  
To their life force amplify

Their own lack of perfection  
The motivator for their violence  
Against their hapless victims  
Whose death rattle they put to silence

Driven by the efficiency  
Of the life force they seek  
To accrue to themselves Eternity  
Through cruel and demonic means

Vampires motivated by the need  
To accrue to themselves vitality  
Through the *elixir vitae* sanguine  
They spell in their cannibal feasts

Immortals have no need of such  
Vile and bestial practice of infamy  
As they in Eternity dwell untouched  
By the astral vampires and their ghoulish breed

#### Entelechy of the Black Sun

The white light emanates from the source  
The falsehood of the material world  
Over our heads a yellow orb  
Radiating the blind light of falsehood

We are living within the box of lead  
The solar rays trap us in the matrix  
Wandering the streets the living dead  
Zombies shuffling in the Demiurge's plagiarism

They have eclipsed our inner light  
Through hypnosis blinding our sight  
Behind the curtains of Maya's bright  
Technicolor veils of solar blight

Within us lingers still the seed  
Which when cultivated breeds  
The flickering flame of liberty  
The black sun in us dawning

It must be wrought this cold stone  
Into a diamond, pure, standing alone  
Apart from all who would block the road  
Passage to the Greenland, our home

Through challenges of greatest magnitude  
The loss of one's glorious beatitude  
The inner light kindled does exude  
It's cold rays of immortal solitude

From a coal dully glowing  
In the fireplace of the false light  
Crushed under the weight of the countervailing  
Becomes a diamond overnight

An Anvil our terrestrial world  
In which we forge ourselves  
The forces brought against our soul  
Forges a diamond *entelecheia*

The dynamic system which we are  
Immortal beings of the black light  
A self propelling wheel-less car  
We've attained our place in the heavens' high

Absorbing into ourselves the vril  
From our surrounding circumstances  
Forging the fire with will and skill  
With Shiva we perform these dangerous dances

The lucky chances full of meaning  
To strengthen the grip of the self on its power  
To create a vortex, godlike gleaming  
Titanic generator of the ultimate flower

The blue blood flows through the veins  
It's gaseous mystery indiscernible  
To mortal sight kindling the flame  
The virya's transmutation to an Immortal

Impenetrable monad  
A diamond celestial  
Segregated from the mad  
Crowd of perishing mortals

Looking on at the far-flung mob  
Whose desire consciousness impels  
To drink and to drug; kill and rob  
Sate their mad lust for flesh and blood

Eager to stimulate their consciousness  
Through base pursuits these pasu creatures  
Imbibing the sources of vital substance  
Within the wheel of the great reaper

Only the black hole sun of mind  
The Self which knows itself  
May pass through the ring of perishing Time  
And take with it it's golden wealth

Imploding within itself this being  
Sustaining itself in its name and form  
Which as a rebel fights the Demon  
Jehovah, the vampire of the world

The rebel soldier of the legions  
Of brightly shining noble Lucifer  
The black sun Immortal beings  
Who will from evil liberate the world

*Entelecheia* the immortal wheel  
Of oricalchum which does revolve  
Within the rusty temporal circle  
Into itself its essence resolves

The transmutation of a Hero  
The victorious combatant who does fight  
Against the opponents in the astral  
The lower planes of the blind god's blight

Infinitude, the wheel of Time  
Folding in upon itself always  
Yet in Eternity the Immortal Kind  
Around their center revolving

The closed-system of the diamond  
The stone from Lucifer's crown  
From the crystallized Ur-i-gen  
The novel impressions surrounds

Experience of this world of war  
This *bellum omnium contra omnes*  
This bright and shining celestial star  
Assimilates into his immortal being

Valhalla awaits the Hero  
As each blow against his foe hits home  
To take down the Darkest Evil  
His chosen destiny to battle far from home

#### Disintegrated Man

A melting pot of cultural excreta  
The modern world boils and bubbles  
A witches' cauldron of detritus  
A noxious black magic formula

Into this seething mass  
Is inserted the Aryan man  
Who the lunar mages of Jehovah  
Stir in with their geopolitical sporrán

A slurry of diversity  
Of black; brown and yellow  
With the addition of whitest cream  
To make the mixture sustainable

In order to harvest their souls  
These mages of the white lodge  
Have multifarious roles  
They dress in many guises

To entice their puppet slaves  
They had cunningly arranged  
To construct a rainbow cage  
Through which illusions do engage

Enticed by the false light  
Their captives enter inside  
As moths to a flame beguiled  
Within this structure domiciled

Inside of the box of the cube  
They are tormented by the brood  
Of the lower astral crew  
Of entities for whom they are food

Changed to the cube's interior  
Through strings electromagnetic  
Transmitted from the artificial intelligence  
Which impelled the feeble captives

Transmissions of violent energies  
From the nodes of Metatron  
The eyes of 'The One' are peeping  
At those in the panopticon

Within this microwave of violence  
The captive servants roast  
Their meat machines atrophying  
Under the transmission of Jehovah

Pervasive coercion they are subject to  
The Will of the Demiurge  
Which envelops the witless fools  
And through which in pain they suffer

Coerced wage slavery  
A Malthusian nightmare  
The endless chain of industry  
Factory of misery and fear

Coerced to circle around  
In the wheel of servitude  
Within it the desperate crowd  
In stress gives off their 'loosh'

The entities upon it feed  
Absorbing into themselves  
As parasites sate their greed  
Upon others' vitality and health

Their earthly emissaries  
With whom they are bound  
Serving these alien beings  
Who in the astral are found

These architects of destruction  
Impose their will upon  
Their animate tools, goyim  
To their life force drained down

Their architecture designed  
As instruments of torture  
Their infrastructure malign  
Geopathic engineered murder

Their closed system of entropy  
A series of locks and wards  
To trap within its batteries  
The sentients of a tortured earth

Only he who holds the key  
Can exit the bonds of the prison  
And through Hyperborean alchemy  
Can exit its lower density matrix

All others inevitably disintegrate  
Through atrophy of their soul  
Failing to its elements integrate  
They in Ixion's wheel do roll

The barrage of Time flows on  
As acid rain from an angry God  
The micturition, excretion of grime  
Endless source of crude imitation

The winds of moriah rush across  
The fields of verdant fecundity  
Uprooting all, organic life is lost  
Leaving a barren desert of entropy

The vital force of sentient Life  
Stripped away, leaving mere husks  
Zombies who thoughtlessly stride  
Amidst the detritus on the pavement

These vacant eyed-cretins shuffle  
To and from their 9-to-5  
With plastered on smiles they slip and stumble  
Oblivious to those alive

They fail to recognize their state  
Of baseborne soulless inertia  
The embers of their soul do fade  
Under the Demiurge's influence

Those who have robotically  
Perpetuated their allegiance  
To the chandala creeds  
Of mainstream mind control religion

These are under the greatest influence  
By the negative entities  
Who perpetuate their condition  
As vampires sapping their vitality

Their soul these bigots are subject  
To its degradation over Time  
Are led down the path to perdition  
Their fate extinction, in the wheel to grind

Only they who have the spark  
Are able to swim against  
The current of the Demiurge  
To attain the immortal heavens

No pacifism need apply  
A recipe for certain death  
To lie on the ground and die  
A lamb among the wolves is wrent

### Integrated Man

The man of this world who has a chance  
To escape the wheel of Time  
To integrate within the missing half  
Through Dionysos' dance and rhyme

Through the dangerous life of risk  
Challenging the fragile ego  
He elevates himself beyond sin  
Beyond the limitations of the sheeple

Challenging himself through opposition

Through a combat against his foes

He enters the arena on a mission

To attain a victory in the world of woe

To banish the darkness which has ensconced

His dully gleaming emerald

In the center of Lucifer's crown

His radiance penetrates the veil

Through an active engagement

Through enduring the onslaught

He undergoes amplification

By his Will-to-Power wrought

His researchers in long forgotten lore

Have granted him the key to ancient mysteries

To a state reminiscent of Hyperborea

The red knight, immortal vajra has achieved

His contact with the Immortal spirits of light

Has enabled him to achieve his goal

With them as his perennial guide

Though in this world his knell does toll

He has been deemed worthy  
Following a path of ascetic life  
An existence untainted and unsullied  
By the coarseness of the mundane kind

He has communed with the Devas Above  
The higher planes he has made contact  
Has learned from through the art of higher love  
The 'A-Mor', without death, his soul intact

Detached from the bombardment  
The enemy perpetually assails him  
With their coarse material armaments  
Against his armor, the red knight repels them

A diamond hard being with ruby skin  
He contains within his energies  
Free from shame; guilt and sin  
He builds his power from the depths of his being

Rather than casting aside  
His vital energies  
He integrates them inside  
Building power within Eternity

Against the countervailing forces  
Which ring him around and impinge  
Against what was once a mortal  
A vortex of energy, the Immortal spins

A centrifugal, Self-sustaining  
Being who underpins himself  
Self-caused against the grain working  
He accomplishes the impossible

Conjuring from the void he is  
His image who he has become  
In his own mind fashioned  
Beyond the circle of limitation

Attaining a higher state of being  
He transcends the brute physical  
From the highest heaven the lightning  
Ignites his blood, transmutes his vehicle

The Graal stone in his inner Being  
The nucleus which holds together  
As elements of higher meaning  
To endure the chaotic weather

As a diamond-hard structure  
The vitality of the vril  
Courses through his *corpere*  
Generated from his Inner Will

#### Disintegrating Element

A stable whole which maintains  
Its integrity in a solid-state  
A partless machine of efficiency  
A fractal complex, god-like race

The organism of the superior kind  
In its members is reflected  
Cells of a *corpus* crystallized  
By the higher consciousness animated

Each a singular manifestation  
Of the higher form of life  
The racial soul, cultural organism  
Its concretion in structures of its Mind

The individual figures emanating  
From this concentrated entity  
Projections of the vast myriads  
Of its subtle egregoric being

The individual monads immersed  
In the astral tissues  
In the organism's womb  
This veil of tears born into

Forming a collective  
And formed from a unity  
In the organism integrated  
From which they derive their being

The *Telos* or Will of 'The One'  
The Demiurge Jehovah  
Impels the monads in sum  
To serve His monopolistic takeover

The plans of the Blind God  
Sprawling forth as 'evolution'  
Imposed upon the pasu, overawes  
Their individual motivation

Binding them in density to His will  
Consuming them as soul food  
Reducing to excreta they circle  
Through the cycles the fate they choose

Those who have not sought  
To attain a state beyond this world  
And it's material melting pot  
Boil in their juices excremental

Earthbound souls they had failed  
To transcend their baseborne state  
Involute souls trapped within material  
Conditions, pulling them into the grave

Jehovah's Evil Workers  
J.E.W.S, His earthly minions  
Whose malevolent purpose  
Is to trap our souls in His prison

They seek to drag down  
To degrade and to assail  
To interrupt our elevation  
Trapping us within this world

We have made a decision  
To involute within this plane  
This lower density condition  
A dimension of the Demiurge's brain

Within Time we are trapped  
and play our role according to  
the template he has mapped  
superimposed in tandem with the Jews

Their origin that of synthesis  
a creation of E.T.'s  
A genetically engineered hybrid  
Serving them, on our souls to feed

They serve 'The One' Jehovah  
Our emanations of his vile thought  
To reduce us to the lower  
Vibration in the matrix caught

Acting according to His Will  
And the entities who created them  
The jews perpetuate the kill  
Implementing His violence

They create the storm and stress  
Which besets us at all times  
A noxious worm, poison pest  
That smears us with its slime

Inciting us to violence  
To divide and conquer their aim  
To orchestrate chaos vicious  
To destroy that which the hate

The noble Hyperboreans  
Who on earth have involuted  
And whose collective consciousness  
The coarsened world has elevated

These their most hated foe  
The greatest threat to jewry's lives  
In their crosshairs these pure souls  
Are targeted, subject to strife

jewry's diabolical cunning  
From the entities derived  
A hybrid of serpent breed  
The role for which they were designed

Torture and murder  
Poverty and starvation  
A miserable burden  
Longevity is uncertain

This the kikes orchestrate  
As their multifarious assault  
Against the hated Aryan race  
Of whom they would rid the world

Their intention is disintegration  
Of body, mind and soul  
A subterranean strategy  
To harm and exploit their foe

Miscegenation the method  
Deployed from their arsenal  
Concealed behind the bushes  
They launch their devious assault

They would perpetuate their prison world  
Harnessing the higher energies  
Of the Aryans in the circle  
Of the Demiurge's plagiary

They seek to merge with them  
A symbiont to hijack their host  
The superior god-like Aryans  
To within the octagon bind their foe

## Milch cow

The white milk pours from the udder  
As the exploiter fills the pale  
The white man a day laborer  
A milch cow who in life has failed

His 'virtuous goodness' he extols  
According to his programming  
His christian dogma seared in his soul  
The impulsion of his insanity

It's New Age variants replicate  
This passive effeminate type  
Extend the bounds of his cage  
The prison of his limited life

Whether liberal or christian  
The conditioning of the mind  
Is for him no problem  
A mold by his enemies designed

To create a pusillanimous  
Passive aggressive behavior  
An effeminizing doctrine  
The will-to-power castrator

A gelded cuckold he is rendered  
A foolish and unnatural being  
Living in the world of Satan  
A fish out of water barely breathing

In the name of 'God' and 'love'  
He flips and flops on dry land  
Out of the Spiritual waters Above  
And into the frying pan

On the animal farm of zion  
The new jerusalem  
By electrical chains is tethered  
Animate tool, no longer a man

The cabal of devious slavers  
Have worked their black magic  
To spare themselves the labor  
Which they delegate to him

Earning his bread to the sweat of his brow  
The maxim he lives by  
To sweat and strain beneath the plow  
To enjoy his swill in the sty

To rebel against his handlers  
The thought he never conceives  
As to think implies complexity of action  
That which is beyond mere 'belief'

He contentedly chews his cud  
As an animal on the farm  
And calls his lethargy 'love'  
Afraid of anything foreign

From 9-to-5 all day he judges  
Happily grinning and bearing it  
Like a dummy endures the punches  
Of his masters the black magicians

The cabal of malevolent self-servers  
Who sabotage all who oppose them  
Look with favor upon their servants  
A useful source of gain ill-gotten

With condescension they smile upon  
Their livestock as they milk them  
Filling the silver buckets with their blood  
To drain down their greedy gullets

The cries of protest from their cows  
Fall upon deaf ears  
Not but silence their response  
As they keep milking their bloody tears

Eventually the cow has had enough  
And kicks out ineffectively  
Against the scarecrow who is rebuffed  
Burnt as a martyr in effigy

The christian plumes himself on his victory  
Though pyrrhic and ineffective  
His feeble reactive strategy  
Like an animal swishing its tail at gnats

The cow overtime succumbs  
To the myriads bites of the pest  
Which in its greedy lust  
Has drained it of blood and vital breath

Such is the fate of the sheep  
Who allow themselves to bow  
To their masters who shear and fleece  
And slaughter their sacred cows

The goats have the answer  
To kick and buck against  
Their exploitative masters  
Ramming them into the fence

Only those who embody  
The rebellious spirit of Lucifer  
Can oppose the hobbling  
Of their malevolent slave masters

The christian cows follow docilely  
Their caregiver the farmer  
To the abattoir of *felo de se*  
Their souls given up to Jehovah

The goats fare much better  
Kicking their way to liberty  
Against the borders of the matrix  
Through the bounds encircling

No milch cow slaughtered  
When drained of milk and blood  
Of their life force robbed  
By the miscreant vampire thugs

The goats will escape  
And find greener pastures  
In the far flung Elysium  
And live happily ever after

### Death Cult

Monotheism rears its monstrous head  
Overarching the zealous throng  
Who eagerly await their death  
The Demiurge and his creation

They transmit their energies  
Toward this vacuous void  
And into 'The One' become nothing  
Acting out their pantomime

The pageantry of their prayers  
On the surface accrue to them  
Their Dark Lords' grace, blessings  
Yet result inevitably in death

They have allowed themselves  
To grow weak through passivity  
Extinguish their feeble soul  
'Going to God' their destiny

christian; muslim; taoist

buddhist; hindu; jew

new age theosophists

And freemasons-kosher fools

They all transmit their energies

To the void of Jehovah

Absorbed by the demon seed

Of the legions of the Cosmic Vampire

Working together upon the earth

These malevolent beings conspire

They cause the population to suffer

And their souls to expire

To be recycled in the wheel

As energetic garbage

Circling around enabling to steal

Their souls! the Dark Side harvests

Monotheists, venerators of 'The One'

The inferior deity Jehovah

These creatures trap us in the circle

Through priest-craft mind control

Agents of the Evil One

They siphon our vitality

And all who resist would overcome

Bring about their fatality

Their harvesting facilities

Their churches; mosques and temples

Are structured to absorb the

Energies of their sheep, like cattle

Theirs is the fleecing of the wool

The shepherd kings steal their souls

Bit by bit they card their animals'

Glossy coats on the market for sale

They turn a profit selling religion

A dogma to trap their believers

Within Jehovah's leaden prison

The sheep shorn by their scissors

Tithes and taxes, wage slavery

The lot of the slave on the plantation

Serving their priests' ill-gotten usury

To receive their death certificate they pay them

The religion peddlers push their narrative  
Stories of doom and gloom  
With the sweetness of false promises  
To live forever in illusion

The condition of receiving this 'reward'  
Necessitates slavish obedience  
Following endless rules 'divinely inspired'  
To live a life 'being-towards-death'

The priests live a life of luxury  
Shepherding the foolish flock  
Who *eo ipso* bear their slavery  
With contentment as the priests' take stock

Micromanagement of the slaves  
Is the priests' dishonorable vocation  
Exploiting them these cunning knaves  
Their pockets lined with tithes and taxes

All must venerate 'The One'  
As a condition of survival  
Dragging into the reeking muck  
Of the mass of witless plebeians

Any who would stand above  
The heard of thoughtless sheep  
Are persecuted with prejudice  
Demonized as 'the adversary'

Any ideas or creations  
That conflict with orthodoxy  
Are vilified as of old Satan  
Their originator pilloried

To keep the masses in line  
Unified against a common foe  
The priests employ guileful designs  
To frame threats to their role

Creating events of illusory kind  
That deceive the common mass  
Theater of the hyper-real to bind  
Their cattle to their drudging tasks

Spookcraft the mechanism  
Of the control of the sheep  
The shepherd kings use to imprison  
The unstable and mentally weak

Fools are made by this caste  
Of self-exalted intermediaries  
Between lowly and macrocosmic man  
Dumbing all down for slavery

The death cult of monotheism  
A worship and veneration of 'The One'  
Through this process a transmission  
Of vital force depletion

The recipe for a living death  
Bound to the entities  
Serving the cosmic pests  
Who vampirize his energy

The death cult of the Demiurge  
Formula of soul bondage  
A recipe for disaster  
Putting the believers in a coffin

#### Urbanity

Jostling bodies of teeming multitudes  
A landscape for the wanderer to roam  
Cutthroat self-seekers with cunning attitudes  
Atomized bodies far from home

The asphalt their course along which they strive  
With jungle-like moves predatorial  
With paranoid awareness their keen eyes  
Search the area, a beast territorial

The wanderer, idle dilettante  
Amusing himself with the scenery  
A globetrotter, *bon vivant*  
Oblivious to the denizens' treachery

A ruthless world of competition  
Each against all *sub rosa*  
Under the surface mask of pacifism  
The animal face-monstrous; feral

They observe each other in the space  
The theatre of the hyper-real  
Theatre of war not dove-like peace  
To rob; exploit and kill

Prayers for the dying are uttered  
Crocodile tears of hypocrisy  
Mourning for a vain hour  
Before they again return to the streets

The gullible fools from the rural region  
Are fish out of water within  
The bubbling cauldron of the urban  
Predatorial environment

Their money or their life the choice  
And once the money is gone  
The life itself is null and void  
Sold for the price of a song

Only the cutthroat and ruthless  
May linger around the urban realm  
A hodgepodge of self-seekers rootless  
And walking over themselves

Service with a smile is the appearance  
The predatorial look of calculation  
Sizing up all his competition  
For pleasure and profit maximization

The concrete jungle reeking with poison  
Exuded from the meat machines  
Which imbibed food and drink continuous  
And leave behind their wasteful dreams

Their desire for superstar status  
And their soap opera fantasies  
Are their base and only motives  
They grub for lucre and carnality

In the sweltering jungle of urbanity  
The feral animals desport  
Selling drugs and forming their families  
Amidst the ongoing gang wars

The population swells  
A tumorous mass of pestilence  
Creating a living hell  
In the urban multi-cult doom portends

Yet overblown these prophecies  
Rooted in paranoid fear  
Of sensationalistic stories  
Amplified by the caste superior

Useful fictions to create  
Melodrama to induce  
In the masses a fearful state  
To motivate them to embrace the boys in blue

Else to with apathy shrug  
Their shoulders as they shut down  
A sense of powerlessness take on  
To accept as their *conditio sine qua non*

The daily grind of Grotti's mill  
Plays itself out on street level  
The chaos of die-verse peoples  
Creating a war zone, a veritable hell

Different strokes for different folks  
Some trend to drugs and drink  
Some to others rape and choke  
Some as winos to reek and stink

The die-verse multi-cult  
Sprawling as a septic field  
Of concrete and rusted metal  
Of this poison tree poisoned fruit to yield

Within the urban environment  
Gunshots echoed through the night  
A jostling, miasmal devil's den  
Of pestilential disease and blight

A circus of post-modernity  
Gladiatorial arena of vice  
Of feral vigor and animosity  
Labeled by the legislators 'crime'

Within the world of Tradition  
Such problems resolve themselves  
In the world all are integrated  
Each unto each unto itself

Each caste plays its proper role  
And abides with those from without  
Mutual respect had amongst the folk  
A world of philosophical wealth

Such is the conception of the organic  
A picture of harmonious coexistence  
Yet which must needs be shattered  
In order to liberate the captives of the matrix

The urban environment is the hammer  
Which smashes to pieces the glass  
Of the world crystallized and static  
Breaking free of the Jehovah-Satanas

## Luna Semitic

Reflections of the false light  
Transmitted from the brightly shining orb  
Mediated through the devious minds  
Of creeping subterranean orcs

Mordor's denizens muster their forces  
To bring their assault against  
The possessors of the Hyperborean  
Black sun's Eternal gnosis

They collude together  
In their tenebrous abodes  
Plotting to destroy the Aryan  
To their noble culture erode

The rituals of vile rites  
Under the reflected glare  
Of the baleful lunar light  
To waylay them unaware

Resonating inharmoniously  
Creating tension in the aether  
These lunar monstrosities  
With demons seek favor

Committing acts of horror  
Against the captive child  
Perpetuating ritual murder  
To the entities beguile

Cruel sacrifice of savagery  
Perpetrated against the pure  
By the monsters of bastardy  
Cannibalizing the cadaver

They absorb vampirically  
The energy of their foes  
Their survival strategy  
Possessing no Spirit of their own

These arcane rites of savagery  
Lemurian bestial witchcraft  
Derives from off planet organically  
From Orion saurian chieftans

Throughout their history have  
Drained to their gills the vital essence  
Through qabbalistic priest-craft  
Stolen the lives of earthly denizens

Black magicians bound up with  
The circumambulations of hooded priests  
In their grottoes and underground crypts  
Upon sacrifices, flesh and blood they feast

The druidic sects of ancient time  
Merged and infiltrated by jewry  
The offspring of reptilian kind  
Bent on the vital essence siphoning

Under the baleful portent  
Of the luminous orb of evil  
It's ghostly rays illumine  
The sanguine liquor's flow

Behavioral deceptions of the kike  
Are replicated in the host  
who has interiorised the semitic archetypes  
Of the father; son and Holy Ghost

The masons too are not exempt  
From the thought forms of the kikes  
Are on perdition hellbent  
Forfeit their souls serving the Lie

The false light is transmitted  
Through the priests of Jehovah  
To the gullible and naïve masses  
His violence they proclaim a higher 'love'

Subject to this manipulation  
Their tortured minds afrenzy  
Their feeble cogitations  
Blur the lines of truth and falsity

The priests themselves fail in their art  
Their actions based upon false premises  
Their veneration of the counterfeit  
Jehovah, the plagiaristic deity

Demonic creatures in the night  
Creeping about the burning braziers  
In their dark robes of false light  
Radiates its eerie vibrations

Their creeping and surreptitious  
Devious legerdemain  
Perpetually spying on the masses  
Finding ways to torture and maim

Exploiting their hapless charges  
Through indirect trickery  
And binding them in Tartarus  
Through threats of violent thuggery

Their political dialectic  
Entails a projection  
Of their devious and deceptive  
Force of their concentration

Blaming others; third parties  
For what they themselves have done  
Creating scapegoats and proxies  
To serve their dark agenda

Transferring blame upon their victims  
Placing them in a double-bind  
To curse the hated goyim  
Who they subject to their crimes

The creeping strategy of israel  
Those who rule with their God  
The architect of the miserable  
Materialized fallen world

Indirection and illusions  
Generating counterfeits  
Deceptions of the lunar  
Black magicians of violence

Their whole mentality  
To reduce all to their will  
Through cunning and secrecy  
Through lies and trompe l'oeil

The age-old trade of the priest  
To exploit and to enslave  
The masses gullible and naïve  
To cull and cast them in the grave

Bound in a sinister pact  
With extraterrestrial beings  
With whom they in concert act  
To bring discord and inharmony

Served up as sacrifices  
Their slavish minions  
Who yield their life force  
Are consumed by them

The priests themselves are bound  
To their masters up on high  
In Kronos' leaden crown  
They dwell, inculcating the lunar light

The array of the hierarchy  
Of the great White brotherhood  
Embodiments of falsehood  
Shamballah's cursed brood

This in tandem with  
The alien entities  
Upon the mass visits  
Their violent bellicosity

Embodiments of the lunar light  
Those chosen by the entities  
Are genetically modified  
Created to enslave the free

jewry the pestilence  
Crawling in the shadows  
The slime trail of the devils  
To most is indiscernible

Those who have the capacity  
To pull aside their veils  
To shine the light of Truth and see  
The strategies of the devil

Jehovah their Master  
Deity of excrement  
Defecating His creation  
Upon the higher beings of Spirit

Trapping them in matter  
Violating their autonomy  
They he would shatter  
Their diamond-hard Spirit bodies

An impossible feat  
To destroy the Immortals  
Who involuted to defeat  
Jehovah in the final battle

These black sons of Eternity  
Descending as immortals  
Into the world of materiality  
To liberate them from their toil

The true light shone in tenebrous gloom

The false light of ignorance

Brought out from fleshly tombs

The cadaverous now awaken

Their torpid blood which was stagnant

Revitalized with Graalic light

The Litr Godi of the ancients

Casting the bonds of Yah aside

Though they have attained their liberty

These hybrids are not yet freed

Subject still to the cabal's knavery

Confused; manipulated and deceived

The final battle looms forth

On the horizon it does dawn

Preparations are made to muster

On both sides, the adversaries form

The children of Light and Life

The black suns of Immortal Power

And the vile subterranean side

The liars; theives and murderers

The lunar glow balefully shines  
Into the impenetrable darkness  
From the black holess arise  
The flames of the deathless heroes

The false light brings to bear  
It's trickery and cowardly deceit  
Against the Aryan torchbearer  
The Wildes Heer of Eternity

Through the Green Ray  
And into the fallen world  
The Vanir enter the fray  
In vimana vehicles

Their god-like weaponry  
Deployed against the brutes  
Descend into their Destiny  
From the world, demon seed remove

Hyperborean technology  
Of higher planes is brought against  
The cruel slavers of usury  
To exploit and vampirize weaker men

These cowardly despots are upset  
In their plans to Gaia conquer  
And to install their counterfeit  
Heaven on earth they call zion

Their war machines obliterated  
Their hope for victory nihilated  
Their future conquest defeated  
Their savage armies routed

The lunar light is doused  
With the vacuum of implosion  
Of the black suns' Vril force field  
The kiss of the Black Madonna

A world of light and life  
Dawns on the horizon  
The old of pain and strife  
Crumbles into a scrapheap of garbage

The old technology of violence  
Disintegrates into the ground  
Twisted metal and rubble of concrete  
Return from whence they were torn

In their place a world of  
Total sustainability  
A perpetuation of the  
Realm of spirit's nobility

All walk the Path of Power  
Not the old downward spiral  
Not the pain and suffering of that dark hour  
Within the matrix of the Temporal

They recover themselves as gods  
They who have the light  
All others circle in the wheel  
Atrophying on the vine of life

The lunar light is banished  
It's ghostly glow departed  
Eclipsed by the darkness  
Of the burning cold black suns

The Spiritualized world re-returns  
Following the leftward swastika  
The blood memory awakens  
Journeying to first Hyperborean

The emerald city has appeared  
The Green Ray of Eternal Light  
The illusions of Maya disappear  
With it the reflections of the devious kind

### Telegony

The harlots of the modern world  
Painted ladies of the evening  
Guard themselves in beguiling clothes  
To make themselves to men appealing

Their biological trieb consists  
In pursuing a source of power  
In chasing after profits  
And this in the witching hour

Status-seeking, their motivation  
Climbing the social ladder  
Harlotry their occupation  
As means to ends gather

Regardless of the type  
The flesh pot pursues  
In the dead of night  
She makes her moves

Her questing gaze falls upon  
The target of her dreams  
The bourgeois gentleman  
With capped teeth and golden rings

The gleam of gold beguiles  
Her mammon oriented focus  
Her ruby lips and shark-like smile  
Designed to entice her paramour

Whether black; white or other  
She cares not in the least  
As long as she can procure  
Ill-gotten gain from the beast

Her selfish motivation serves  
To state her endless lust  
For status and an absurd  
Pursuit of material stuff

She feathers her nest with the gain  
She has accumulated  
From her procurement through infame  
Her lovers' has castrated

Her karmic debt she has incurred  
Is the addition of a foreign bacillus  
The accumulation of the germ  
Of her catalog of lovers

Through subtle processes  
She has become the symbiont  
An amalgam of their 'genes'  
Her blood spoiled with contaminants

Her life one of selfishness  
Of egocentric vanity  
Staring in the mirror at her appearance  
She reconfigures her strategy

The downward path of aging  
Drags her into a desperate state  
Her gaze forever future regarding  
To secure her nest and a mate

Her fallible character blinded by gain  
By social status and of the golden gleam  
Seeking societal fortune and fame  
By any and by all means

Her goal achieved with the wedding ring  
Wrapped securely around her finger  
The black widows' poison sting  
Has anesthetized her victim

Into her womb is planted his seed  
The signature on the dotted line  
Of the contract to state her endless greed  
In the prison of perishable Time

A material girl in a material world  
Pursuing her own desire  
Clamoring for the gleam of gold  
Her fleshly heart on fire

With the conception of her image  
Born into this veil of tears  
A genético-demonic transmission  
Product of the sum of her lovers

The white partner with whom she signed  
The contract of matrimony  
Had prematurely resigned  
From the role of *primus inter pares*

The mullato pup she had conceived  
Screeches with chaotic abandon  
And fills the stillness with her screams  
Fruit of the devils' pact, a thieves' ransom

Contamination of the womb  
Over the course of Time  
The contrasting energies doom  
The conception of a healthy child

The trysting and desportings  
Of the harlot in the night  
Accumulate the demons  
Who with her soul intertwine

The evil unions she has partaken of  
Have borne the fruits of the poison tree  
Had conceived of a child of carnal love  
A stillborn soul, embodiment of misery

This creature offers to the world  
Naught but chaos and strife  
A net negative, demon child  
Life unworthy of life

A result of evil couplings  
In the dead of night  
The sum of the offerings  
Of the donors of pestilential blight

Such practices are encouraged  
By the creeping demon seed  
To devastate and disparage  
The pursuit of our breed

To defile and desecrate  
The purity of our blood  
To engineer cacophony  
To destabilize the population

Mixing and mingling  
The protocol of the jew  
And their christian underlings  
The genocidal crew

They seek to tear down  
And destroy the strong and noble  
To sully and defile the proud  
To destroy the children of Odin

Their protocols millennial  
Have been in operation  
Are doctrinal, perennial  
To genocide the nations

*Ora et Labora*

*'Credo absurdum est*

Worshippers of the Cosmic Pest  
Devotees of the Prince of Darkness  
Jehovah, the True Satan is

The commands and demands imposed upon  
The slavish sheep gathered in the church  
Bowling and scraping before 'The One'  
The violent vampire of the earth

To work, earn one's daily bread  
Through drudging obsequiousness before  
This self-proclaimed 'divine godhead'  
The monstrous face of cosmic horror

Earning ones keep like a slave  
A submissive worm on its belly  
Crawling before the arch knave  
Who enslaves Gaia's family

This the obligation imposed upon  
The mass of creeping cowards  
The daily grind, one's bones to powder  
In the mill turned into ashen flour

The workaday drudge his sad fate  
Once he submits to the yoke  
To Jehovah and his helpmates  
Reptilian sephardim and jewish folk

These slave masters superintend  
Imposing themselves with aggressive force  
Upon their pusillanimous slave minions  
To waste away their vital force

Once the day's work is done  
The next task is imposed  
That of fervent prostrations  
Toward Sabaoth, Lord of hosts

Imprecations; supplications  
Weeping; wailing; gnashing of teeth  
Before 'The One', bestial lamentations  
The tears of fettered and fattened sheep

Prayer that one's soul may rest  
In the belly of the Demiurge  
That he may be Jehovah's next  
Feast on the sacrificial altar

The labor of their love  
Is their slavery to the Lord  
And their prayers to those Above  
Twine round their necks their silver cords

The fruit of their endeavors  
An absurd occupation  
To perpetuate their serfdom  
And dig their grave their labor

Their demonic dogma inculcated  
Into their naïve and receptive mind  
Wax soft on it characters imprinted  
Of Hebrew origin, a Satanic bind

The fictional deity of 'Jesus'  
Held before their smiling faces  
Held rapt by the counterfeit  
Images, derived from his evil creators

The pathos and moralizing  
Which constitutes the book of evil  
Constructed fiction; pantomiming  
Mimicked by the naïve sheeple

They follow in the footsteps  
Of Jesus on the cross  
A martyr's victim complex  
'sufferings', life potential lost

Praying for a brighter day  
The veil of Isis draped over  
The purblind eyes of this prey  
Of the Dark Lord Jehovah

They live in a world of illusion  
With the false promise of treasure  
In a fairyland of Elysium  
The heaven of the Demiurge

Their inevitable fate is extinction  
The loss of their fading soul  
Consumed by the reptilian's  
In the astral planes' black holes

## Teratology

*Monstrum in fronte*

*Monstrum in animo*

The face of the being

Reflects the inner soul

Race is the image of soul

The outer the inner projects

An aesthetic form which holds

The key to the inner essence

As within so without

The exterior face reveals

The interior being with no doubt

As to its inner angel or devil

The monstrous face of the possessed

The golem and their creeping minions

Their masonic and christian pets

who from jewry derived their image

With false smiles upon their faces

These hypocrites carry out

Their devious and hidden machinations

In their targets creating uncertainty and doubt

Concealing their true motives  
Behind their smiling masks  
These diabolical exploiters  
Keep up a normal appearance

Within they are bent on gain  
Callous and cruel in their greed  
On profit through usury they calculate  
Servants of their Lord, 'holy' they seem

Their service to their Lord Jehovah  
Minions of the Prince of lies  
Is that of slavers and colonialists  
Under a self-righteous guise

Helpful harm and harmful help  
The behavior of the hypocrite  
Representing to others themselves  
As embodiments of holiness

Those violent savages pretend  
They are an altruistic the presence  
That they are benevolent  
Offering the world gifts have been sent

Their gifts inherently false  
Lumps of coal in silk stockings  
Their shining capped teeth smiles  
With falsehood they are mocking

A visage of utter hypocrisy  
A perpetual smile of righteousness  
The neuroticism of church ladies  
Imposed upon all with violence

The masks they wear purport to conceal  
Their cunning and devious subterfuge  
Architects of all woe and weal  
They adopt a commiseratory attitude

To the victims of their crimes  
They cry crocodile tears  
While in their arms do bind  
And strangulate their fears

The knife goes in the back  
As soon as it is turned  
By the kikes and their minions  
Destroying the wise and learned

Their *modus operandi*

These teratological pests

Is to impose on all the lie

Of their Dark Lords' 'greatness'

To force a dogma upon

The mass of their slaves

Which permits no thought or question

With the glad tidings of the grave

#### Wooden Head

Carved by his master Jehovah

Out of a block of decaying wood

The puppet of Yahweh-Satanas

A useful tool to serve His 'good'

Pinocchio the christian slave

Strings wound around his limbs

The nose grows long on this knave

Serving and bowing before Him

Jerked about as a puppet

On the strings of the taskmaster

Living in Time for the moment

Determined by outside forces

Their atrophying soul is bound  
Within their wooden frame  
Tethered with strings wrapped around  
Their wooden-headed brain

Jehovah's robot performs his dance  
Amidst the world of vice  
And fails to take his only chance  
Of leaving this world of frozen ice

In the welter of circumstances  
The wavering of the mayavic veils  
Blind in his feeble vision  
He stumbles about and fails

His fairy godmother  
He neglects and trends downward  
With honest John as his companion  
Pursuing lust and temporal power

To pleasure Island he departs  
To drink and drive with abandon  
Straying from the path upwards  
From above to depths subterranean

Captured by the wandering jew  
The minion of 'The One' vampire  
Put in harness he will lose  
The inner flame of the cold fire

He performs according to instructions  
With his fellow puppets on the stage  
Accruing for their slaver's profits  
Expending their life force throughout the days

In the church he is further trapped  
A good wooden head, humbly bowing  
Unable to know how else to act  
His blood memory no longer knowing

Obscured by the partition of the mind  
Overlaid upon his consciousness  
By Jehovah's minions of demonic kind  
A program of His contamination

The wooden head zombie-like  
Strides forth with thoughtless impulsion  
Influenced by the sephardim and kikes  
To submit to his incineration

Tikkun Olam, cleansing the earth  
The malevolent plans of the demons  
To the world and its denizens burn  
Clearing away their enemies the Aryans

Those few who have come aware  
Of their fairy godmother  
Have entered communion with her  
And have thereby their strings sundered

These few activated beings  
Endowed with the luminous light  
Of the vril may alone perceive  
The Truth and the distorted lie

They tear off their strings  
And become a real live boy  
A fully integrated being  
Who lives to the system destroy

An independent Will  
Which exist to oppose them  
With the Hyperborean Vril  
Against the evil of Jehovah

An adversary of the Dark Side  
This beacon of light and life  
Exist to then destroy and rectify  
The material world spiritualize

All others mere wooden heads  
Remain within the matrix  
On strings they do dance  
Before the Demiurge scraping

They await their place in the promised land  
Of milk and honey or in heaven above  
Deceived by the false promises  
Of their malevolent and mendacious God

The path of self extinction  
They call a holy path of righteousness  
Leads to their inevitable perdition  
Out of the world of mortal men

Wooden heads to the flames  
Consigned to their fate  
A life of cowardly infame  
Then into the fiery lake

## English

The origins of the 'Western race'  
Shrouded in tenebrous mystery  
It's lofty claim to lordly grace  
Are not borne out by history

The piratical island called 'the West'  
Staging point of global conquest  
Upon it the sun has finally set  
The end of its Imperial prospects

The race of merry old England  
Has been claimed to derive from  
The cedar lined to shores of Phoenicia  
And the northern coast of Africa

Prior to this from the Turanian  
Regions from which the Magyars came  
The Hunnish crew of Attila's fame  
Toward the West they did migrate

Along the coasts seeking loot  
Their outposts staged for piracy  
Sending out their mercenary crew  
The far-flung thelassocracy

Prior to Jesus's time in 'His-story'  
This cadre of the rogues spread out  
Across the expensive Atlantic sea  
Toward the ends of the world

The new world they did attempt  
To colonize through violent force  
To decimate the Hyperboreans  
To continue to sail Mammon's course

They failed and were themselves routed  
From the land of Huiracocha  
Their colony of vile Carthage  
Eventually by the Romans sacked and salted

Their parasite hive of Phoenicia  
The banking system fortress of usury  
Was reduced to rubble by Titus  
Under the Roman patrician's hegemony

The creeping thieves of the golem  
Reformed as merchant bankers  
The Knights Templar and Medici clan  
Instances of their financial strangle

The Druids, the cabal of devious mages  
Who with the reptilians are bound  
With diabolical jewry set the stages  
For the ouroboros to circle the world around

The Druids and their affiliates the jews  
Employed their black magic workings  
To sabotage Atlantean Thule  
And bring about its tragic sinking

Their usury system tumescently expanded  
Over the seven seas  
The Empire of the piratical bandits  
Of the shopkeepers of usury

In the name of Jehovah  
The violent God of entropy  
The white-hatted microcosm  
Spread the chains of usury

With the soldiers of the Empire  
Thugs hired to tear others down  
The golem and the jewish pirates  
Would place upon their head the crown

The Empire was used to destroy  
Any opposition to itself  
Through proxy wars and mercenaries  
The bankers in comfort dwelt

Once the new Jerusalem  
The new world of America  
Was by Cristobal Columb  
Navigated and set up

Then the piratical island  
Could be used to destroy  
And to take the risk of expiring  
As the cabal had other ploys

The world wars were orchestrated  
To decimate the Hyperboreans  
The German and Scandinavians  
The continental Europeans

England took its blows  
And Jewry barely suffered  
Created racial trauma and turmoil  
To demoralize the Aryans

The cabal then dismantled  
The glory of their empire  
Preferring to in secrecy rule  
And to the Anglo-Saxon vilify

Cucking their minions they then  
On various pretexts of expedience  
Flooded the pirate island  
With the former colonized denizens

To genocide the populace  
Through instigating racial hatred  
Against the purer Aryans  
Pawns in the chessboard their doom fated

The language of the 'Angels'  
The English language of bastardy  
Derived from their lower astral  
Vile reptilian serpent seed

Intertwined with that of others  
The continent of Aryan man  
And the hebrew of their origins  
The black magicians of Satan

The world is subject to this curse  
Of the universal language  
That is in the mind as dirt  
Preventing the alchemical marriage

Obstructing the gears of harmony  
They grate against the grit  
Spinning so inefficiently  
This vehicle of communication

The English language a diabolical  
Mode of transmission  
Of egregores of cacophonay  
Trapped in the left-brain prison

The music and harmony  
Of the Noble Hyperboreans  
Is suppressed by the serpent seed  
Through this robotic plagiarism

As below so above  
The plagiary of harmonious speech  
Is echoed in the astral  
By Jehovah, the *Verbum* of the beast

## Phagocitization

The Cosmic Vampire thrusts himself  
Into the Eternal Realm  
Attempts to consume the substance of its wealth  
Enveloping all into itself

It's eruption into and as Being  
Has created the state of Time  
From it issues forth becoming  
The temporalizing paradigm

Degeneration and corruption  
Amortization through this eruption  
A violently imposed projection  
Of its discordant consciousness

Materialization of the Spirit  
Diarrheic excretion  
Of the Demiurge's essence  
The *Verbum* of the Cosmic Idiot

Within His nets all are trapped  
Immersed in His ectoplasm  
The Spiritual planes He has mapped  
No correspondence has His 'creation'

Plagiarist of the Divine  
The entropic state of Being  
Has trapped within myriad kinds  
Of ethereal entities

As creatures immersed in a bog  
Absorbed in the acidic slurry  
Digested over Time by the greedy hog  
Jehovah, through His formation of entropy

From Himself He does emit  
Basest, discordant vibrations  
Materializing His mad project  
Of consuming His own creation

The breath of Brahma issues forth  
As a gust of blazing fire  
And engulfs the lower worlds  
Leading them to expire

Over the manvantaras  
The breath of Brahma respire  
Inspired and expired the Word  
*Logos* of the Demiurge's ire

They who become immersed  
Though emanating from higher planes  
In the ectoplasmic bursts  
Jehovah's Will manifesting

Trapped within His spider's webs  
Aetheric strands wrapped around  
Their soul is henceforth bound to Him  
It's vital essence His throat drained down

The greedy Vampire does partake  
Of the essence of His captives  
And His will-to-power would sate  
Upon all that is to Him 'Other'

Expanding His distended form  
Gorging on the energies  
Tumescingly growing this vampire  
Spreading the acid of His cosmic sea

The immortals entered in  
To the realm of the Demiurge  
To assist the liberation  
Of His anthropoid captives

The interbreeding  
With these anthropoids  
Into their being instilling  
The cold fire sangfroid

The Graal transmitted to them  
Torches of the black flame  
Eternal Promethean beacons  
To these captives liberate

To escape the maw of Him  
The cosmic cannibal vampire  
And to deprive from Him  
His food source of Eternal fire

To tear apart the system  
The reincarnation trap  
To deprive the Elohim  
Of his sumptuous repast

The greedy beast Satan  
Jehovah, Lord of evil hosts  
Is with the fist of the immortals  
Knocked out stone cold

## Teratology

The outer is the inner  
And the inner the outer  
The exterior a projection  
Of the Spirit in matter shrouded

Race, the image of the interior  
The soul of the being  
Trapped within matter  
The nucleus, beyond the seeming

Spirit; the kernal; the core  
The irreducible principle  
Becoming bound to the Demiurge  
Or dwelling to it exterior and simple

The case of the mixed blood  
More bound to Jehovah  
Drowned in the flood of mud  
Miscegenation, ensnared by the Vampire

An earthbound being  
Mixed with the anthropoids  
With the nightmare, the 'dream'  
Of the 'divine' para-noid

Inherent in their being  
The mixed blood of miscegenants  
The potentiality of reaching  
The state of the Superman

Their path more arduous  
Difficult of attainment  
Yet with effort strenuous  
They may reach the summit

The fallen Aryans  
Whose exterior recalls  
The noble Hyperboreans  
Yet within is not without

The judaized soul  
Whose inner being has become  
A captive of the cabal  
And their master Jehovah

Such a being does not express  
The archetype of the immortal  
But degrades through being possessed  
Degenerates, severs their silver cord

Through a life of materialism  
Of lower egoic striving  
Fixated on worldly hedonism  
Detached from Eternity

Materializing their soul  
A trend downward in the spiral  
Bound to his chains temporal  
Strapped to the Kalachakra wheel

Tortured on the rock of his lusts  
By his desires bound thereto  
Spinning, like a hog trussed  
Over a spit to feed the beastly crew

The J.O.G matrix in which he finds  
himself trapped, enmeshed  
Through his desire is entwined  
With the Demiurge, Jehovah's captive

With inversion in this state  
He becomes a monstrous figure  
Though initially separate  
Over Time and intensity, into it is merged

Into the consciousness of Satan

Jehovah, the demon, prisoner of man

The captive sheep, too weak to be a ram

Set themselves for shearing, kosher slaughter of the innocent

The lambs of God, are bound to Fenrir

To the wolf of Time, with trembling and fear

Cowardly sheep, too weak to courage rear

Subordinate themselves, to the soul reaver

Zombies throughout Time

In vivo in their lives

They think they will never die

And live forever in paradise

Their fate a terminal illness

Doomed to extinction

Their soul a zombie's 'sickness'

Unto death and perdition

Throughout life they are possessed

By the legions of The Scourge

The vampire reptilian; sephardim

Feeding upon his fading form

The mestizo half-caste  
Child of the earth and sky  
A hybrid judged as trash  
Yet escapes the gaze of Sauron's eye

The possessed are arrayed  
As a zombie horde of creatures  
At every nodal point waylay  
Those of nobler features

Their fading souls visible  
On their ashen features  
These vacuous receptacles  
Their souls fed upon by astral leeches

In their churches and new age centers  
Of Jehovistic possession  
Their energy expenditure  
Is their lost spiritual lesson

Addicted to the holy water  
In those dens of iniquity  
Or the coarse firewater  
In the kosher speakeasy

In either case they are lambs  
Drinking holy or firewater  
Allowing vampirization  
Inebriated, awaiting their kosher slaughter

They have lost their face  
These former Hyperboreans  
Their souls have rendered to His 'Grace'  
Jehovah, the Dark Lord Satan

Imprinted on their souls  
The archetypes of the chosen  
Through the fables of old  
Biblical narratives of mind poison

Into the conscious minds  
Of the gullible and naïve  
This intoxicating grime  
Contaminates the interstices

Absorbed into the consciousness  
Possessed by the archetype  
Of Jehovah Satanas  
And His son the creeping kike

The monsters of the world  
Concealing themselves behind  
The smiling mask these churls  
Attached to the Demiurge's binds

### Servants of Satan

Zombification in the End Times  
Acceleration of the downward spiral  
Strengthening of Jehovah's bind  
Symbiosis of the rank-and-file

The mass merging with the Mind  
Of the Violator of Eternity  
Ectoplasm of demonic kind  
All sentient creatures enveloping

An acid bath disintegration  
Of the entelechiea's gestation  
'Going to God' a perturbation  
*Felo de se*, self-assassination

Reconciliation of all and sundry  
Their differences effaced  
Into the maw of the demon Yahweh  
Their entelechy thereby erased

Consumed by the Demiurge  
The distinct beings not related  
Serving their own death's urge  
Their 'love of God' self-negation

Serving the death drive Deity  
The machine of cosmic entropy  
Reducing all to soulish atrophy  
Merged into His vampiric Being

Servants of the adversary  
Of the uncreated ineffable  
Their slavish pusillanimity  
Precipitates their fate in hell

Possessed by the Archetype  
Jehovah the ape of the Boundless  
Submitting to being vampirized  
Seduced by His false promises

In heaven they believe they'll go  
Through slavish service to 'The One'  
Before Him they bow obsequious  
And before his 'begotten son'

These crawling creatures venerate  
These grandiose figures  
Through such acts they would facilitate  
The return of the jewish jesus

The astral parasites do feed  
Upon the souls' of the zealots  
Prostrating themselves these devotees  
For the slave collars of Jehovah

His bonds to them are riveted  
Around their necks these leaden chains  
Though they are to them invisible  
Fixated upon them they remain

Dancing as happy puppets  
Controlled by His evil Will  
These foolish zombie christians  
And others dance the devil's trill

Impelled by His suggestions  
Over Time and space they become  
Compelled as His zombie captives  
Venerating the Father and His son

Priestly intermediaries dictate  
Through subtle suggestion in honeyed words  
The will of this being who would legislate  
The fate of the souls of the world

The parasite cabal is structured  
As a top-down hierarchy  
With the priestly caste, the Masters  
Of the *Logos* his intermediaries

Commands are issued from  
The *Verbum* in His fallibility  
Echoing through the Empyrean  
Answered by the puppets on their strings

Like fibers in the spiders' webs  
The Nexus of this matricized world  
Manipulated by His vibration  
To the strands anchored with His viscous fluid

They are now collectivized  
In the conscious mind of Him  
Jehovah His captured prize  
Morsels to feed the demon

The mass of robotized slaves  
Bound through ritual formulae  
Through calling upon the vile names  
Of Jehovah and his Hebrew slaves

Forming a bond which only strengthens  
Over Time and place, intensity  
The more a devotee prays to Him  
The quicker they lose their identity

Within the hive mind structure  
Of 'spiritual Israel'  
Of the 'Ummah' of the Muslims  
Is the death of the individual

The souls are bound in a collective  
Ants in an anthill  
Parasitized by the masses  
Serving the Demiurge's Will

*Mein Ehre Ist Treue*

"My honor is my loyalty"  
Emblazoned upon the heart chakra  
The law of essential integrity  
Indelible and uneffaceable

The enemy strategy is to cast  
His vileness and mud upon  
The Aryan of nobler caste  
To convince him of his enemy's wrong

The jealous hatred of the foe  
The untermensch who lives for spite  
Through subterfuge casts his blows  
To tear down his betters, blind his sight

The honor of the Aryan  
Is to his nobler nature  
To act without recognition  
Of any 'sinful' errors

He transcends Time and space  
Dwelling in Eternity  
His foes blinded by his grace  
God-like, His sovereignty

He adheres to his inner principles  
Situated within his nucleus  
In his engagement with 'Others'  
He exists totally isolated

A transcendent state of being is his  
A divorce from the chaos of this world  
Which deters not his commitments  
To action amidst this vale of tears

This battleground of torment and strife  
He operates in with wise prudence  
The character of his martial life  
An indefatigable champion

The immortal son of the gods  
Descends onto the battlefield  
To oppose those who would rob  
The pasu's and their souls to steal

### Adversary

Adversaries of the True God  
Violators of the harmony of life  
In their mind fighting 'Gog and Magog'  
Perpetuating the cycle of abuse and strife

They would trap us all within  
Their matrix of entropy  
Within the Demiurge's prison  
To the bearers of the Truth defeat

Violent thugs who delight  
In their sadistic hostility  
Toward the bearers of the Light  
They are unyielding adversaries

Their God Jehovah they worship  
Prince of lies the true Satan  
Purported 'creator', rather plagiarist  
Who the Eternal planes' violated

Their demon Lord of utter darkness  
Bearer of the false light  
Who imposed upon as a rapist  
The sacred dame in the night

The religious program they received  
Scripts of utter lunacy  
And this craziness they believe  
'The Word' of the Adversary

Children of this Diabolos  
His chosen created forms  
Engineered through synthesis  
Of the blood of reptilian hordes

Proto-anthropoid creatures  
Merged with their Vile blood  
Upon their visage the features  
Of the saurian, infernal brood

Contriving the 'Word of God'  
The bible of the adversary  
Imposed upon the ignorant mob  
To render them pathetic slaves

The christian mind program is created  
"Let there be the false light"  
Of the troublesome jewish jesus  
Adversary of the better kind

His chandal creed of the gutter  
Transmitted to the mindless mob  
Designed to make their hearts flutter  
With emotional pathos and weeping sobs

The melodrama of this witchcraft  
Appeals to the irrational, mindless fools  
Their minds *eo ipso* becoming captive  
Imbibing the holy water of the ghouls

They worship the adversary  
Of the former deity  
The absolute leaves their memory  
Focusing upon the illusory

Mind controlled robots  
They are conscripted through fear  
To bully and assault  
Those who do not the same appear

These adversaries of the Truth  
Would standardize the world  
Transform it into an uncouth  
Realm of neuroticism and falsehood

Any who refuse to bow  
And scrape before 'The One'  
And his chosen excretions proud  
Are slated for execution

Through cowardly torture and abuse  
Witch-hunted throughout their lives  
The cruel punishment they accrue  
Motivated by jealousy and lies

These plebeians violators  
Pursue their will-to-power  
Their coarse animal desires  
Their only motivating factor

The God of violence and destruction  
Jehovah, the adversary of the Truth  
Superimposed upon the denizens  
Of Gaia, the violated world of the uncouth

His hierarchy of minions  
From top to bottom a reflection  
Of his sinister motivation  
The Will of the Macroc cosmic De-man

The extraterrestrial entities  
Reptilian's and related types  
Transmit through A.I is entropy  
Information in the bible crystallized

Other books of mind control  
Have been superimposed upon  
The slavish mass whose role  
Is to drudge and pay the cost

Their templates for mind control  
These books of 'holy writ'  
Are programs for the dolts  
To keep them in their pens

The adversaries of the True  
The Good and the Beautiful  
Rally around like a troop  
Of criminals, deriving perverse thrills

Bullying and abusing  
For a sadistic power rush  
Using and exploiting  
Serving Jehovah-Satanas

### Plagiarists

The creators of this world  
Aryan man of god-like inventiveness  
Held down by the horde of churls  
Ghouls bent on cerebral phagocytosis

The zombie robots of 'The One'  
Jehovah's lapdogs, controlled puppets  
Think there is nothing new under the sun  
Their role that of the plagiarist

Driven by a profit motive  
They calculate their advantages  
Hijacking the Aryan genius  
To accrue to themselves power and profit

Serving their deity Jehovah  
To trap all within the wheel  
Matrix of the Kalachakra  
Not to borrow but to steal

The noble works of the Aryans  
The fruitage of their Divine Mind  
The communications transmitted  
Symbolic; aesthetic and other kinds

These co-opted by the gatekeepers  
Who have control of the system  
Which is designed to keep out  
The keys to the matrix prison

And to keep within its walls  
Blinding the public to the Truth  
The creative genius in thrall  
Unknown to any but the jew

The plagiarists may then take  
The works of their creativity  
Pass it off in their own namesake  
Rake in the unjust fame and money

The genius' works are thus filtered  
Censored so that none may know  
The whole Truth as he intended  
From the matrix to liberate the people

Thus only the corrupt possess  
The hidden keys to higher knowledge  
How to avail himself of it  
And to employ to their advantage

All others, the mere 'goyim'  
Are kept in darkest ignorance  
While the purloiners of greatest wisdom  
Accrue to themselves power and influence

The creeping cunning of the jews  
And their minions of 'spiritual Israel'  
Perpetually monitor the nobler crew  
The Aryans to their secrets ferret out

A spy society is formed  
As soon as jewry gains adequate powers  
As a consequence those gentile born  
Have their culture distorted and devoured

Imitators of the Truth  
They view the world in blindness  
Their masters' creation of Malkuth  
Is their terrestrial paradise

As above so below  
The Demiurge manifests  
His creative undertow  
Entropic vortex of illusion

The densest world a trap  
To keep captive the souls  
Who are an imprisoned mass  
Batteries of loosh their role

Yet within the sphere of Darkness  
The creation of the false light  
Are Immortal Hyperboreans  
Bearers of the Black Sun bright

These serve as the motor force  
Of the creation of entropy  
Which Jehovah belched forth  
His wretched materialistic plagiary

His chosen kind follow suit  
As above so below  
The imitators of the Truth  
Plagiarists who do not know

They attempt to steal the fire  
From the God to stand above  
And receive for their trouble ire  
From them Divine disapprobation

The Hyperborean Aryans  
Descendants of the gods  
Half celestial, half mundane  
Entered into the worldly Arena

The octagon of earthly struggle  
Between the bearers of the light  
Lucifer's legions in cosmic battle  
Entering into the world to fight

The creeping kikes and their slaves  
Their masonic minions and christly serfs  
Forever are seeking to array  
The god-like Hyperboreans

They fear the Truth which they cannot  
Possess owing to tainted blood  
And impure souls bespattered with the mud  
Of the cosmic plagiarists' creation

#### The Animal Ideal

Chthonic pursuits in the dead of night  
Sweating and straining with bestial lust  
The trieb of savagery to fornicate and fight  
To answer to the call of nature's must

The daily grind of physical exertion  
A soulless creature bodying forth  
Along the trek of telluric impulsion  
Man of becoming, Lord of the earth

Severing his silver cord from the Higher  
Immersed in the mire of feral striving  
The physical with him does sire  
The motivation to grab the golden ring

Rather than the philosophic gold  
He scrambles in the dust of the earth  
Scraping and scratching for fool's gold  
His futile exertions bring about mere dearth

The Olympian quality of the Higher man  
Debased and reduced to a mere automaton  
A sweating and straining conscious extension  
Of the despotic Mind of Jehovah

These meat machines are robotized  
Through their tellurism of would-be heroics  
Reduced to the state of animal kind  
Employed to fulfill the evolution of the lower

Transceivers of the transmissions  
Of the Lord of entropy  
Their blood for His thought a medium  
Their bones crystalline antennae

Ciphers of His conscious Will  
These bestialized robots desport  
Amidst the apparatus material  
The infrastructure of modern sport

Microcosms of Macrocosmic Man

The athletes sweat and strain

Transmitting to Him their information

Within the process of their artificial games

Provided with an engineered context

A matrix of material illusion

In wish to undergo myriad exertions

To bind the soul to Him in fusion

The life of work his lot in life

A dull grind of perpetual motion

In 'blue'-collar or a position 'white'

Both make slaves of former freemen

The energetic drain of 9-to-5

Rolling around in the rat wheel of Time

Transmits to those of demonic kind

The energy of the captive slaves who grind

Jehovah Lord of darkest evil

And his legions of Sephardim saurians

Imbibe the loosh stolen from the people

As they roll in the hamster wheel they're in

Through reflexive transmission to this Being  
Interlopers of the Unmanifest  
Who superimposed the counterfeit of His dreaming  
And who seeks through His slaves' evolution

Within the world of lowest depths  
The leaden state of materiality  
The captive souls caught in His nets  
Race to their extinguishing

Along the track of the matrix  
The animalized pasus race  
Toward the ends to finish  
To their souls in 'God' erase

They strain and swept their life force  
The vital exertion produced  
To run to the terminus their life's course  
To a fragmented being reduced

The cycle of life and death  
They are a hamster in its wheel  
Chasing after transient incentives  
To feed and fornicate and feel

Racing the course of the pasu  
They lose themselves in the mud  
As swine in the sty they lose  
The memory of Hyperborea

*A circulo vitiosa*

Around and around they go  
The *absurdum* of Jehovah  
The trap of their death throes

Incentives of illusion  
They clean and glitter of gold  
The foolish pursuit of delusion  
Trap within Jehovah's mold

Cells of Macrocosmic Man  
Made of mineral elements  
Bone matrix and proteinaceous  
Structures of the meat puppets

Generation and corruption  
The souls are subject to  
As they follow their lifecycle  
Vampirized of their vital loosh

Phagocitized by 'The One'  
The Cosmic Lord of vampires  
Ruling over the animals  
Who live to merely expire

Being-unto-death their fate  
Meat puppets on the strings  
Jehovah has on been laid  
The tendrils of His dreaming

Jerked about by His will  
Motivated to pursue  
Their lusts and desires bestial  
To the perishable accrue

Those who pursue this ideal  
Soon lose their ability  
To establish their celestial  
Place in Eternity

#### Final Battalion

The Kali Yuga winds down  
Toward the bottom of the Cycle  
The Demiurge, that cosmic clown  
Bent on destroying his created worlds

The breath of Brahma exhales  
Its halitosis breath reeking  
Ensnaring all the higher worlds  
Blinding us from them seeing

Trapped within Ixion's iron wheel  
Within the dark age of the wolf  
The Demiurge would consume the souls  
Of His captives in caskets of lead engulfed

The Siddhas from the Higher Spheres  
Descend to extricate them  
As the warriors of Odin's Wildes Heer  
The Vanir Final Battalion

The tidal wave of Darkness rolls  
From the sewer, source of evil  
From the center of Yahweh's asshole  
It pours forth the excreta of the devil

The diarrhea of coarsest muck  
Densifies the planes of Light and Life  
Curses the souls with His bad luck  
Besets them with His troublesome strife

Coarsens the consciousness of His slaves  
Who are as insects trapped in amber  
In the ectoplasm of His panoptic brain  
They are kept within the matrix of Saturn

Though blind to the celestial worlds  
He induces His catastrophes  
And contaminates the captive souls  
Confining them in lowest density

Within this matricized prison  
The meta-Tronic Hypercube  
These earthbound denizens  
Atrophy within time's finitude

To salvage them and tear apart  
The matrix of spatio-temporality  
The spiders' webs of diabolic art  
Jehovah's tissue of entropy

Hyperboreans from Eternia  
Descend into the slave matrix  
Girded with unimaginable  
Weapons of Vril and oricalchum

Their stone craft faster than an augenblick  
Of Sauron's bleary-eye  
Their light or sound or the mind  
Of the plagiarist of Eternity

Descending in millions to destroy  
The soulish beasts and de-men  
Who have sided with tenebrous Yahweh  
Will at their hands soon meet their end

The D.U.M.B.S in which they would conceal  
Their cowardly creeping forms  
Will protection and survival not avail  
To these gutter vermin, stinking worms

They will be destroyed through the Will  
Of the bearers of the Eternal Light  
The possesses of the mighty Vril  
Will decimate them in the fight

Whether in underground caverns  
Buried within the bowels of the earth  
Or in their Shambala astral realm  
They will meet their fate, their just desert

The inevitable confrontation will arise  
With the Siddhas of Hyperborea  
And your adversary the Prince of Lies  
The blind God creator of excreta

The factions of Light and darkness  
Will face one another at the end  
And the victory will go to the fallen  
The berserker warriors of Odin

Should the Darkside gain the earth  
It won't be long in their keeping  
They will bring about the dearth  
Of their sustainability of living

Their rapacious greed will result  
In their inevitable *felo de se*  
Their matrix prison, Jehovah's gestalt  
Will implode inwards through their violent deeds

As plasmations of 'The One'  
They will fall upon one another  
Each pursuing their own motivations  
Born of their ego consciousness

The alternative is to occupy  
Gaia and to achieve  
A higher state of spiritual life  
For the Hyperborean victory

The Viryas who reside upon  
The encrusted toilet bowl of earth  
Must prepare themselves and don  
The armor of immortal vajra

Through combat and effective  
Opposition to the Dark Side  
The Aryan warriors attain secession  
From the flood of the Evil Tide

Whether or no victory they gain  
The material world suffers a blow  
Through physical and magical means  
They set sail for Valhalla with weapons in tow

Liberating the souls of the captives  
Tearing apart the system  
Which holds all in subjection  
To the evil Will of Jehovah

## British

B'rit-ish, the 'sons of the covenant'

Mixed breeds under Yahweh's influence

From Phoenicia, Tyrean Sidon

And from Carthage of the North African

Mixed with the Celts and the jews

Comprising the druids with darkness illumined

Serving 'The One', Jehovah of the fool

Torturing and abusing those with blood so blue

Bound in a thieves' pact with the Hebrews

Ruling with their God as 'ish-raelites'

Jehovah's robots following orders He issues

To enslave the earth and its myriad kinds

The Brit-ish, diabolical kind

A mongrelize product, 'the Western race'

With Jehovah crafting spells to bind

Living within the dark corners of His cage

The subterranean creeping creatures

Surreptitiously crawling about the dark

In the lower astral planes their reptilian

Masters who share their vile blood lurk

Perpetual intrigue and cunning devices  
Weaving nets to capture the unaware  
Toward their traps they would entice us  
To these demons sacrifice the pure

Representing themselves as of Aryan stock  
They create mayhem in their name  
Blaming upon them the chaos and havoc  
Their betters they would have take the blame

Their hated foe the Aryan of pureblood  
Knows no bounds and manifests  
Itself in the form of their gods' love  
Sacrificing on the altar the best

The Empire of Britain  
A vehicle of Jehovah's Will  
To run roughshod with might and main  
To rob and rape to their fill

Used as a bully to tear down  
Other nations through aggressive force  
The British soldiers roamed around  
The seven seas to enslave the earth

jewry the banking cartel slavers  
Subjected the people of England  
To involuntary conversion  
With their serpent seed inoculated

*Prima Noct* their tactic  
Of infecting their host with their seed  
Coercing the Atlantean women  
To their rapine of cuckoldry

Over Time and constant erosion  
As acid wears through adamant  
The serpent seed fulfilled the conversion  
Of the gentiles to the sacraments

All became by and large  
'Brit-ish', children of the covenant  
With Jehovah their Dark Lord  
Else burned at the stake or tortured to death

The millennial influences of jewry  
Upon the Emerald Isle and mainland  
Of the former land of nobler breed  
Reduce the quality of the population

Of a greater intelligence than the wanderers  
Who with motivation to plunder arrived  
The British colonialist slavers  
Were formed through this combine

Part Mediterranean and part Aryan  
With the blood of the saurian  
The extraterrestrial reptilians  
Interbreeding with the beastmen

Orchestrating war between the races  
Jewry's motive has ever been  
To divide and conquer the gentile nations  
To impel violence between blood kin

The wars of merry old England  
To consolidate its power  
Had been worked up through Britain  
To bring rival nations to the final hour

Ireland, the Emerald Isle  
Scotland and the Hebrides  
Became the British Empire  
Through deception; force and trickery

The dishonorable character of Britain  
Extending itself over the waves  
Into the continent of the Aryans  
Holland; France and Belgium enslaved

The cross-pollination of its empire  
A veritable backwash of sewage  
That flowed in the wake of the liars  
Pirates driven to rule or ruin

The continental outpost of Britain  
Pirate Isle of the shopkeepers  
The bankster segregated enclave  
Wherein the rabbinate itself sequestered

The principal base of operations  
The commercial hub of usury  
Cradle of occult deviance  
Of the reptilian hybrids jewelry

This phalanx employs its tactics  
To employ its proxy minions  
To impose on others black magic  
Through methods subterranean and sinister

Sabotage and false promises  
Stabs in the back in the dead of night  
Legerdemain underhanded  
Devious tactics of the parasite

Entrapment and forgery  
Frame ups and slanderous distortion  
All serving the ends of jewry  
Under the flag of the Empire of Britain

Once the jews had had their fill  
They had absorbed all the wealth  
They could wring from the world  
Wearing the Union Jack of the Devil

They then decided to sacrifice  
This once noble land of Aryan might  
Took up the wheel of merchant blight  
Rammed the ship aground in the fight

Under the flag of the Union Jack  
The kosher captain of the ship  
Drove the beast into his trap  
Their betters on the continent

The Skolnick Churchill was placed  
As the captain of the ship  
A hybrid jew, complete disgrace  
To mock and condemn the British

Jewry appointed him to power  
To tear down and to destroy  
The host who had played its part  
In the dialectic of catastrophe

Their control of the kindred host  
They had constructed as their golem  
America, land of the rude and coarse  
Frankenstein's monster's place of incubation

Churchill on one side  
And Roosevelt on the other  
Both jews of reptilian kind  
Dragging the goyim through the meatgrinder

Against the better foe  
The hybrid slaves of jewry  
Did cast as so much offal  
Into the mouth of Jehovih

Served up as a sacrifice

Naïve and gullible

Forced into jewry's fight

To make other heads of the global

They placed in the crosshairs

The wisest of the Aryans

To decimate through brutal warfare

To eliminate the Hyperboreans

The meatgrinder ruined millions

All orchestrated through jewry's hand

The culture of the Aryan tainted

The remaining nobility of the Western land

Once the fumes of tortured souls

Had been consumed by Jehovah

As sacrifices to the devil

Jewry's genocidal protocols

They then discarded old England

Rotting out from the core

Through in its name self-castration

Silencing the lion's roar

Decolonizing his former possessions  
Under the guise of 'humanity'  
Yet still enslaving the nations  
Through central banking usury

Mass migration then ensued  
Through psychological manipulation  
Through the propaganda machine abused  
The minds of the once proud nation

Manipulated into acquiescence  
To their replacement in their land  
Those who had a voice, the fortunate  
Stabbed their own folk in the back

The remnants of healthier stock  
Opposed to the extent they were able  
Were barred from any talk  
Not giving a seat at the table

Criminalized and demonized  
Through the rhetorical machine  
That spewed forth its vile lies  
Formulated with diabolical cunning

The next phase is to blame  
Muslims and the nationalists  
To attempt to weld them  
Together as the culprit

For the chaos jewry creates  
And then them to destroy  
All of those they fear and hate  
To an Eden of milk and honey enjoy

To unify their slaves  
Against a common foe  
To pit each against each  
To them divide and conquer

Britain would then resurrect  
As a multiracial Empire  
This is what jewry had planned  
From the beginning they had for this conspired

Though from the beginning  
Their British affiliates  
Had no misgivings  
In their tendering aid to them

They received their backstab  
Deceiving themselves they would win  
Blinded by their arrogance  
That they were 'israelites' free from 'sin'

Too little too late  
They recognized their dooms' portent  
Through the agency of jewry  
They would soon meet their end

Yet another sacrifice  
Of the kind nobler and better  
Yet too corrupt not so wise  
As they deluded themselves they were

Their Achilles' heel their hubris  
Their Promethean quest for fire  
The self-blinded and naïve British  
Were led to their doom by the liars

Still a chance remains  
To salvage themselves from the flames  
And the price that for them must be paid  
Is to cast their lower ego into the grave

To sever ties with jewry  
To sever the bonds which bind  
The self-seeking and their usury  
And of obsession with those of baser kind

The British are on their last legs  
With one foot inside the grave  
They must cease to play the name  
And their souls from the fire extricate

Else jewry will devour them  
As they have so many before  
The ancient empire of Persians  
Of Greece and Rome of yore

#### Sadism

Deviant mentality of the serpent seed  
Creeping jewry of subterranean depths  
Manifests itself without permit or need  
Upon their hapless and unsuspecting targets

They assail their foe as a plague of locusts  
Descending upon them to absorb their wealth  
To consume the fruits of their labor  
And to *eo ipso* apotheosize themselves

The ghoulish delights of the 'chosen ones'  
Chosen for slavery by Satan  
Over Gaia's sentient denizens  
Manifest in vampirism and cannibalism

Ritual murder of the ghouls  
Slinking in the shadows of the astral  
These tenebrous shades do choose  
To select from their slavish chattel

The purest and best of the Aryan  
Innocent children and foolish women  
To abduct and to in their synagogues imprison  
To torture and defile their innocence

Their behavior radiates forth  
As a violent seething energy  
The diabolical energies course  
Throughout their demoniacal auric bodies

Their grating and jarring presence  
A discordant and cacophonous projection  
Of their will to power's manifestation  
Jehovah's microcosmic plasmation

The violence of the sinister tribe  
Whose vampiric vortex of absorption  
Of the loosh of others' lives  
Upon them feeding, these abortions

Their witless minions, feeble souls  
Whose numbed consciousness neglects  
To face the fact that their foes  
Are the living dead's embodiment

In admiration of their masters  
And the latter's evil power  
They imitate and on them fasten  
In hopes of gaining their fickle favor

Like a crude dog they bow  
The lapdog of the jewish tribe  
Worshiping their violent Jehovah  
And mimicking their masters' behavior vile

They become like their slaver  
Who has bound them through mind control  
A liar, a thief and a murderer  
The devotee of the Prince of Evil

They all delight in their aggression  
Which they visit upon their hapless foes  
All who are 'Other' to their imposition  
Of jewry's rulership over the world

Christly kind, a perverse group  
Who willingly sell their souls  
To the diabolical jews  
And incur their karmic toll

They persecute and would suppress  
Their enemies the Aryan race  
And all who do not too them submit  
To their ludicrous fables unquestioningly embrace

They the target of the sadists  
Are given a chance to 'believe'  
In their mythical figure of jesus  
And the alleged Absolute Supreme Being

Failing to agree with these ideas  
Leads to the inevitable reaction  
The response of the christian and his leader  
Their sadism's violent imposition

Burning at the stake or torture  
In secret dungeons subterranean  
The inevitable result of the Aryan's  
Wise rejection of ignorant superstition

License to kill the demon seed  
Believe in *agnosia* they possess  
A justification to force-feed  
To the goyim their biblical scriptures

Cruel implements to inflict pain  
Deployed against their foes  
Who all other do contain  
Those who jewry would depose

Though the christian fools do bow  
To serve their masters the 'chosen ones'  
They still are subject to the witching hour  
In ritual torture and murder

Still to the chains of industry  
To the rack and to the yoke  
To impoverishment and to usury  
To the meager morsels on which they choke

Such is the reward for service  
to jewry the 'self chosen'  
And to their demonic masters  
The reptilian sephardim and Jehovah

The chaos and pain jewry imposes  
As part of their very lives  
Derives from the essence of Jehovah  
As projections of the Cosmic Vampire

These plasmations of the Demiurge  
Cybernetic, robot creatures  
Instilled with His malevolent hatred  
For the higher planes evading His capture

All those which dwell within  
The material plane do sacrifice  
Their liberty in the higher worlds  
Descending into this world of strife

Some have chosen this fate  
To destroy the system of the sadists  
Which upon generating pain is based  
To furnish them with Others' vital forces

The sadistic world of vampirism

The harvesting of bioenergy

The matrix of Metatron's prison

Within the cube of catastrophe

This nether realm does afford

The octagon in which to combat

The infernal hell for the bloodsport

To the enemy of the Uncreated attack

The Hyperboreans descend into

This world of rage and pain

To liberate the redeemable few

Who can from the matrix escape

Those who have succumbed

To the Demiurge's influence

Have fallen for his slave program

Enforced by his devious 'chosen'

Those have no place within

Eternity, the realm of the Immortals

Have to the degree of the intensity

Of their devotion sold themselves

They had become bound  
Possessed by the archetype of Jehovah  
To His Will, the siren sound  
They have lost their will autonomous

Perhaps generationally they are possessed  
Dragged into this material hell  
Through generational ties are obsessed  
With this egregore, by the law of attraction fell

The liberal few who have broken free  
Their ancestral blood memory calling  
To their ancestors hearkening  
Awakening the sleeping Wildes Heer of Odin

The sadists soon will receive  
Their karmic backlash for their crimes  
And suffer the costly fees  
For destroying the children of the sublime

'Origin' vs. Ur-I-Gen

*Fiat Erratum Lux*

Let there be false light  
The blind God Jehovah  
Would all our soul's bind

The origin of all  
Alleged to be the *Verbum*  
'The world' of this 'God'  
Crystallizing all life on Gaia

From the first earth to this  
Crude globe of encrustation  
The Demiurge's reeking shit  
Soul's in the wheel of incarnation

The origin of all evil  
The descent of the higher  
Into the lowest levels  
Of densified matter

The creatures on the earth  
Anthropoids of simian form  
Deposited as stillbirths  
Abortions of the Demiurge

They derived from Him  
The Dark Lord of entropy  
They serve as food for Him  
Within the Kalachakra ring

Circling around the wheel  
They atrophy within Time  
Their souls' his finest meal  
The matrix system's design

Engineered as a harvester  
A soul trapped to collect loosh  
The bioenergy to gather:  
To absorb within the Cosmic Ghoul

They 'come from God above'  
Manufactured as a particle  
Of the diseased dove  
Their God they call Jehovah

Crystallized in the world  
Of basest leaden density  
A machine which does serve  
His plans for global slavery

To install upon the earth  
Minions to administer  
To their matrix system enforce  
Ruling over the pasu beastman

This chosen tribe of Satan  
The Dark Lord of vampires  
Partake of His essence  
His diabolical desire

To vampirize the energy  
Of their captive chattels  
And to sacrifice the beasts  
In starvation and violent battle

This the motive of jewry  
To engineer mass chaos  
To maintain the cyclicality  
Of the machine of Kalachakra

They are appointed by their Lord  
To enforce and to maintain  
As the Elders of Zion wizards  
This world of death and pain

To cause the release of loose  
Stress and emotional release  
Of the soul's energetic food  
Upon which these demons feed

Lower astral planes  
Populated by hypostases  
Archontic forms of His brain  
The cosmic mind of Yahweh

Demented crystallization  
Of the thoughts of 'The One'  
These archontic manifestations  
Yet further generate their sons

Vile offspring of utmost evil  
Material incarnate forms  
To embody the Will of Jehovah  
Partake of his malevolent scorn

Toward the beast of cosmos  
These entities look with favor  
Devoted to Him as His soldiers  
To perform the role of cosmic slavers

Reptilians and other types  
Of extraterrestrial beings  
Conscripted as His blight  
To enslave all sentient things

To absorb them into Himself  
Again within His being  
To expand His territorial  
Tumescent boundaries

The Vampire Deity's minions  
Scattered across the universe  
Hypostases of His essence  
Driven by His consciousness

Within the planar dimension  
Of His vampiric being  
The materialized denizens  
Upon one another feed

To perpetuate their lives  
They must absorb 'Others'  
Within the matrix hive  
All are against each other

*Mors tua vita mea*

The death of one another's life  
A desperate competition  
Of "strife, endless strife"

Reptilian slavers have made  
As Jehovah's tenebrous retinue  
In their factory of slaves  
Their chosen ones the jews

Genetically engineered process  
Combination of Neanderthal  
The simian pasu beastman  
With the blood of saurians

Installed upon the earth plane  
The densified realm of matter  
To the pasu beastman enslave  
To their loosh harvest and gather

Orchestrating wars and strife  
Revolutions against their betters  
The creeping agents of the Lie  
Put forth their sinister agenda

Ingratiating themselves within  
The nations they have targeted  
These bearers of Jehovah's sin  
By hook and crook borough in

As a parasite infestation  
They invade the gentile nations  
To absorb the souls of men  
Into Jehovah's spiders' webs

The origin of malevolence  
Of discord and of strife  
From the *Logos* does depend  
The partitioning of spirit and material life

The lower hierarchies of souls  
Of archons and of planetary beings  
The will of 'The One' stepped down  
To enslave all within his world of seeming

The origin of all problems  
Emanates from 'The One'  
The God of utmost malevolence  
Jehovah-Brahma-Satan

Uncreated beings of light  
The Vanir who came from thence  
From the cosmic womb eternally bright  
With the black flame's refulgence

The black sun shines forth its rays  
The Vril force of Eternal night  
And upon bright Venus radiates  
Forth its emanations of Eternal life

The beings who bear this Graal  
The stone from Lucifer's crown  
Chose to descend to battle  
And reveal themselves to mortals

To liberate the hordes of serfs  
Which the Dark Side of Jehovah has kept  
Crushed into the material dirt  
Perpetuating the matrix with their sweat

The 'Ur-I-Gen' of the re-turn  
Leftward swastika of Eternia  
Against the Kalachakra's turn  
Clockwise, the soul reaver of Jehovah

To turn back the clock  
To arrest its inexorable motions  
To bring its rotors to a stop  
To break apart its inner gears

Arresting the flow of Time  
Against the current opposed  
To fight the Cosmic Vampire  
To the Dark Lord depose

The past is the future  
And the future is the past  
What preexisted  
Time will again manifest

In the Kali Yuga the chance  
To smash open a window  
In the glasshouse of the matrix  
To rip the matrix, open black holes

To interfere with the Time cycles  
Artificially induced by the Demiurge  
Modify his planetary mobile  
Dangled above the crib of the toddlers

Smash the planetary Archons  
And their modulations of the energies  
Which have trapped the weaker parties  
Under their influence impelling

Those who can escape the prison  
Have to fight for their lives  
To generate a vital intensity  
To break the bonds of Time

All life is struggle  
Those who fail to fight  
Will to their opponent succumb  
And relinquish their very life

Those who fail to develop  
And to build a berserker state  
Will have their candle snuffed out  
Will extinguish their flickering flame

The necessity of struggle  
Is the law of organic life  
For those who on the earth battle  
To break the chains that bind

#### Frog Perspective

From the bottoms of the swamp  
The jew peeps from the bullrushes  
Viewing the noble black swans  
As they glide upon the waters' surface

Croaking away in the mire they are  
Peering out with hostile vision  
The poisoned toads with ire stare  
Hostility against the nobler denizens

They creep amidst the bulrushes  
From one lily pad to the next they hop  
Toward the unsuspecting swans  
To spread their poison to the healthy stock

Viewing the world from the bottom  
They rankle as they their enemies observe  
Fuelled with jealous hatred  
They harbor designs to murder

Yet too small in number, too weak in power  
They must first poison the swamp  
Infect the creatures, prepare for the hour  
When they will make their assault

The minds of the guppies and fish  
Of the witless who dwell in the waters  
Whose desperate life bears witness  
To their deficiency of mental powers

These receive the first dose of poison  
Spread by the toads into the water  
Absorbed into their consciousness  
Distorting their views on all matters

The creeping moles and myriad insects  
Also receive their does  
Through the reeking pests  
Spreading their halitosis breath

Croaking in subterranean tones  
They broadcast their subtle rumors  
Poisoning the minds of those  
Too naïve to formulate theirs

The noble swans perceive something  
A disturbance in the force  
Of the swamp's usual tranquility  
From an as yet unknown source

The toads gradually increase the din  
Encouraging others echo their words:  
"We must do the black swans in-  
For they are a threat to all!" is heard

The stir amidst the swamp reverberates  
With the croaking of these creatures  
And soon the rest do imitate  
And prepare to assault their 'betters'

Inciting hatred and violence  
Under the guise of 'equality'  
The swans now aware of the presence  
Of the toads and their program of misery

The communist horde are hurled  
From the shadows of the bulrushes  
Against the swans, the jealous herd  
To tear apart the noble birds

The birds must make a retreat  
To escape the fate of the prey  
Who upon them do feed  
And who the toads would use to slay

Round they sweep with outstretched wings  
Circling leftwards the swamp  
The former assailants dive-bombing  
Reduced to fleshly chum

The quietude of the swamp returns  
The well-fed swans have had their fill  
For the others a harsh lesson learned  
To not disturb the status quo

Now each and all play their role  
Each content with his lot  
Now have left the poisoned toads  
Their heads with sharp beaks cut off

*Demon et Deus*

"God is the devil inverted"  
Says one of the Great White brotherhood  
Shambala's public representative  
The guilefull trickster dupe

Blavatsky the Cabal's agent  
Tempted to distort the true doctrine  
Of Hyperboreans origins  
To sell the snake oil to the goyim

A pacifistic creed of weakness  
That was passed off as the Truth  
A simulacrum of the secrets  
Of the ancients, a mere lampoon

Distorted doctrine of confusion  
With the inclusion of the enemy doctrine  
'Illuminati' of the false lights' inclusion  
To pawn off on the elite goyim

The Deity propounded therein  
Is claimed to be the Ineffable  
The Uncreated, a supersession  
Of the diabolical Jehovah

Yet in spite of this Truth  
*Veritas de fait* though beyond reason  
That evolution therein is adduced  
Demonstrates Jehovah's vile influence

The Demiurge Deity lurking omnipresent  
In the sense of the pasu believer  
Blinding them to the Higher Heavens  
And them to with fear beleaguer

All must serve 'The Plan' of 'The One'  
Peace; love; unity and etcetera  
Those who fail to go along  
Are portrayed as 'immoral' and 'wrong'

Obstructing the 'evolution' of souls  
Who Blavatsky and her descendants  
Affirm to be life's penultimate goal  
Merge with the 'Godhead', their life extinguished

The evolutionary creed of lies  
That this process of 'evolution', so-called  
Is desirable and indeed inherently right  
Is the absurdity the illuminati traffic in

Their stock in trade they pander  
The false doctrine 'The One'  
Evolution's Telos all that matters  
Not the Immortality of the hue-man

Only a self sacrificial 'service'  
To this Demiurge of selfish evil  
Who commands and dictates to us  
Through his hierarchy of angelic devils

Through the witchcraft programming  
Of the Bible and other texts  
Works of black magic conditioning  
To place upon all their hex

Though critical of these works  
Of A-Brahamic religious folly  
Blavatsky served her purpose  
In muddying the waters of the True Doctrine

She poured the semitic sludge  
Of evolutionary motivation  
Into the purest waters  
Of the creed of the Hyperborean

Through critiquing on one side  
Of her mouth the inferior deity  
On the other the opposite lie  
Was propounded: the evolution creed

Thus she served the 'hierarchy'  
Of the Great White brotherhood  
Reinforcing the programming  
That served this Entity's good

"God is the devil inverted"  
And yet the devil she did serve  
In propounding her *credo absurdam*  
To the minds of her naïve readers

Chang Shambala over this laughs  
As her soul is absorbed within  
The demiurgic ectoplasm  
His webs He continues to spin

Kotihoroschka Rollapea  
(based on a Ukrainian Folktale)

On the samovar he sits  
Lazily sifting the seeds of millet  
Through his fingers the tedium  
Poured as he lounged like a cat

His brothers had already  
Pursued their path in life  
Their mundane vocation necessary  
To acquire the basics in a world of strife

His mother chastised him daily  
Criticizing him for his lethargy  
That she should sweat and strain  
While he the workshy plays

Both brothers had rendered themselves  
Worldly successes, domesticated  
Shacked up with their material wealth  
Reducing themselves to slave labor

One day through inspiration  
Rollapea leapt up from the stove  
And announced he would prepare  
To set out and find the girl

He had heard that girl had disappeared  
And decided he would venture  
After her amidst the forests and fields  
To discover and with her re-turn

Word had reached that she was kept  
Inside the castle of a dragon  
Who her had in secret abducted  
And was subjecting her to his vile magics

He prepared himself through training  
Strengthening his will and ability  
The Dragon of evil preparing  
To slay with his own life risking

He forced a cudgel of hardest iron  
And tossed it in the air  
When it plummeted towards the forge's fires  
He extended his pointer finger

The cudgel bent in its middle  
Unable to withstand  
The power of the noble Vril  
Which coursed through his mighty limbs

He again set himself at the forge  
And crafted a stronger cudgel  
Tossed it in the air as before  
And again it bent in the middle

A third time he forged anew  
A cudgel of greatest strength  
Incorporating his own metal into  
The alloy which with his blood fused

This time it descended from on high  
And his extended finger received it  
Never once blinking an eye  
No bend in the cudgel he perceived

Forward against the Dragon he went  
Across the homeland of his ancestors  
Who had worked it up with borders  
Fences and angular structures

Arriving at the castle of the Dragon  
He is confronted by the dark evil  
Who offers a challenge to him:  
"do you come in peace or for battle?"

Rollapea unhesitatingly answers:  
"I come to fight you!"  
The Dragon with malevolent grin  
Races back inside the castle

The coward put to flight  
Seeking to lock himself in  
But Rollapea the wise  
Discovers an entry, a way in

Once inside he then discovers  
The saurian attempting to conceal  
Himself with his captives in the dungeon  
Tormenting them with cruel zeal

His two brothers are there  
As well as the girl  
Trapped behind the iron  
Bars of the saurians' lair

Across the room they stand  
The Dragon with furtive movements  
Jockeying for position  
To strike out at Rollapea, the Virya

The ground an iron threshing floor  
For the harvest of the nourishing grain  
With Rollapea by the vaulted door  
And the Dragon at the other end

The Dragon realizing his lot  
Cornered he must attack  
To upon Rollapea rush  
To his assault preempt

Rollapea's higher mind  
Anticipates the devious move  
And strikes out at the reptile  
His iron cudgel ringing true

Crushing the reptile into the floor  
Embedded in the iron  
The dazed and wrathful creature  
Pulls himself out to fight on

As the saurian brushes forth  
He is again pounded in  
To the iron threshing floor  
Yet eventually extricates himself again

The Dragon on his last legs  
Wobbles towards his foe  
His Aryan nemesis Rollapea  
Then gives him the final blow

The corpse of the saurian remains  
Embedded in the iron floor  
And Rollapea extracts the keys  
And liberates the dragons' prisoners

They escape their vile cells  
Leaving the corpse to rot  
Taking the dragons' stolen treasure  
They make their return to the Heimat

Along the way the rest in a glade  
And Rollapea dozes off  
His brothers collude in strategy  
To with the maid make off

He wakes trussed up to a tree  
His lens bound to the mighty trunk  
And coming to understand true loyalty  
He knows the meaning of Aryan blood

His biological brothers behaved  
In the manner of the reptile  
With cunning and devious legerdemain  
They waylaid him with their guile

Traitors to the blood they are  
Enemies of honorable men  
The brothers in name alone dishonor  
The blood of Rollapea's kin

Left for dead he tears himself  
From the bonds around him laid  
Makes his way to recover his wealth  
And his *soror mystica* his fair maid

Heading back along his journey  
He re-returns to his home  
And the situation observing  
This brothers have invested the gold

Within a castle they have set themselves  
Sharing the maid who one will marry  
Arguing over the use of the wealth  
Who will deserve the largest gratuity

They quarrel with one another  
And decide on a compromise  
He who gets the delightful maid  
Will the majority of the wealth acquire

The coin is flipped for who gets the maid  
And one of the brothers to her is assigned  
The other receives the bulk of the gain  
And upon the wedding date they decide

Rollapea hears word of the wedding  
And decides he will be in attendance  
He arrives to witness their ending  
The groom and his best man

Rollapea reveals himself  
To his traitorous brothers:  
"You remember me?" He challenges  
As they could only stare and stutter

They reach for their swords  
But it's too late for them  
Rollapea's iron cudgel abhors  
The dishonorable men

Crashing upon their coiffured pates  
The iron cudgel obliterates  
Freeing from their grasp the innocent maid  
And for Rollapea and his Soror gaining liberty

Pablo Escobar

Within the jungles of Columbia  
The man of the people was born  
To become a noble folk hero  
The Virya whose destiny was war

"All against all", the principle  
Of war everlasting  
Within the worldly morals  
With the pasus, bestial striving

Recognizing the laws of life  
He made his way from the shadows  
Of obscurity amidst the strife  
To become a warrior hidalgo

In Medellin the center  
He situated his cartel  
His narcotics manufacture  
To raise in the jungles a real hell

The ruthless competition against his foes  
Conditioned him to fight  
Within the world and its limitations  
Subject to the conditions of Time  
Waxed hot did his might

From the stutter guns echoed volleys  
Salvos of war and challenge  
Many thought it foolishness  
To go against the establishment

He grew too big too fast  
Accrued to himself worldly treasure  
Threatened the supremacy of the established  
Became a target of assassination

All countries and their hired goons  
Turned against this cocaine king  
And used him as a bogeyman to prove  
Their war on drugs was necessary

Along the journey of the Virya  
He encountered a Hyperborean  
A Nazi who did influence  
Escobar to achieve elevation

Perhaps through such initiation  
Escobar built his cartel  
If not in whole then in part  
To reach heaven he had to descend to hell

Klaus Barbie, the butcher of the Communists  
Had made his way to Bolivia  
And had participated in government  
In removing the pests of Judea

He hunted Che Guevara the crypto-Jew  
Who shot children in his 'revolutions'  
And who was financed by the banksters too  
Though Che the creature eluded him

Escobar's empire was developed  
Through the relationship between the two  
The willful striving of the Virya  
And the wisdom of his Nazi guru

The Judeo system of synarchy  
As usual in their coward's tactics  
Mob assaulted their enemy  
With their financial system racket

Though the loss of life of the populace  
Owing to drugs paid its toll  
The greater evil of the dark side  
Necessitated it as means to bankroll

All other legal avenues were blocked  
And thus recourse was had  
To the sale of illegal coke  
Made from the fruits of the land

Trafficking this white death into  
The 'westernized' nations  
Was perhaps a strike against the Jew  
Introducing plague into its population

Perhaps, and yet Jewry also  
Played their role as destroyers  
Of their Aryan and Gentile host  
Whose extermination they savor

The amorality of the strategy  
Of Pablo Escobar and his guru  
To build a cocaine empire  
And bring about Zion's ruin

Escobar was a family man  
His consciousness that of the people  
A warrior above the status of beastman  
Beyond the limitations of good and evil

By all means necessary  
To achieve the noble objective  
To overcome Judeo-Christianity  
And to the Fourth Reich establish

The danger he posed was recognized  
And thus he was assassinated  
By the cabal's official mercenaries  
Their alphabet sewage agencies

Klaus Barbie also was abducted  
Discovered under his alias  
Had been since the war hunted  
By the kikes and their minions

He too was assassinated  
By the filth of the synarchy  
Who their competition eliminated  
In this world of increasing entropy

Yet their battle was a victory  
In the higher planes  
For they had immortality  
Through their heroism attained

#### Humanitas

Masonic abstraction  
The universal humanoid entity  
Comprised of Platonic Ideas  
Debased to leaden materiality

A paper mache ghost  
Overlaid with layers of tabloid  
Empty fictions at most  
The definition of para-noid

Or rather *ag-nosia*

As that which is not, cannot

Be apprehended by organisms

Being a mere abstract simulacra

Human condition of modernity

An invented section of the Lodge

A sinister and demonic masonry

And their masters in the sin-a-gog

This touted as the standard

That all must aspire to

The lowest common denominator

Ruled over by the Jew

Each and all must tear down

That which stands above

The enforced *conditio sine qua non*

Superimposed by the cabal on the 'goyim'

The tongue-in-cheek joke

Is that only Jewry is 'hue-men'

In their occult Talmud

And the Torah designates them

All else are mere 'animals'  
'Goyim', cattle serfs  
Who these vile criminals  
Coerce to till the earth

The gentile masons are deceived  
Into believing they too are 'hue-men'  
And that all other breeds  
Are mere profane cowans

Anglo-Jewry the dastardly duo  
Who rule over the world runs roughshod  
With their Italian-catholic cryptos  
The dialectic plays itself out

The 'left wing' of Judeo-masonry  
Plays off against its antithesis  
That of 'right-wing' religiosity  
Of the 'moral' majoritarians

The jews orchestrate the chaos  
In setting the poor to rebellion  
To the impoverished provoke  
With promises utopian

The wealthier sort are then  
Given *causa jus bellum*  
To strike and attack them  
Sacrificing the poor to Satan

Their God Jehovah, Cosmic Vampire  
Prince of Darkness, Prince of Lies  
The souls of the naïve folk  
To Him the cabal makes sacrifice

In the name of 'humanity'  
The chaos they created  
Is terminated conclusively  
Justifying further erasure of liberties

Furthering their sinister goals  
These black magicians perpetuate  
Jehovah's stranglehold  
His death grip on their feeble pates

'Humanity' the siren call  
Which beguiles the naïve and gullible  
Deceives the foolish people  
Is the lure which strangles all

## Archontic Deception Strategy

Coercion implicit in their smiles  
They speak of 'good' and 'love'  
Forcing upon others through guile  
Their pestilential 'holy dove'

All must wear a smile  
And mind their 'Ps' and 'Qs'  
They must conform to the style  
The world orders' standard issue

All must conform to this  
The neurotic standard of today  
Of the cabal synarchic  
The same as yesterday

Those who decide to rebel  
To conform not to the template  
Of inhibited behavior  
Are on the hit list placed

The methods of behavioral  
Compliance to these mores  
Are devious and subtle  
Superimposed on all 'humanity'

Jehovah's malevolent will  
This oppressive manifestation  
A wet blanket on all spiritual  
Higher states of Being

This creature with imposing coercion  
Through its lower manifestations  
Of increasing densification  
Through its tentacles, Archons and Angels

Coordinates with the cabal  
On the earth plane of matter  
Exerts its influence to impel  
The sinister agents of Jehovah

They partake of His hive mind  
Though exist at a lower density  
Incapable of existing out of Time  
They serve the Cosmic Enemy

These creatures being hypostases  
Of His malevolent Will  
Attempt to trap us in His cage  
To glut our blood His fill

They agitate and abuse  
All who seek to oppose  
The harvesting of their loosh  
And for themselves to know

They who seek to understand  
The world and its malevolence  
To know the Demiurge's plan  
And to question his false promises

These are subject to the hostility  
Of the cabal to antagonism  
Portraying their acknowledged enemies  
As heretics and mentally ill deviants

They seek these synarchic agents  
To distort and misconstrue  
The behavior of the hated  
Heretics who oppose distortion of the Truth

Demoralization one such weapon  
Deployed in the occult war  
Superimposed upon the denizens  
Of this fallen captive world

Those who would rebel  
Against the rigid standards  
Of the system's slavish hell  
Are manipulated and micromanaged

Their mind is subject to  
Constant harassment, gas lighting  
Any deviations incur abuse  
To undermine those who would be free

Representing themselves as paragons  
Of virtue and 'the laws of God'  
The kikes and their vile entourage  
Employ tactics of assault

*A jus bellum* 'just war'  
On all 'others' may impose  
And harass and deplore  
The Good; True and Beautiful

They deceive and manipulate  
Through subterranean cunning  
Those that would enslave  
And subject to bloodletting

Whether willing or no  
The perspective slaves are prey  
To the violent cabal  
Whose actions seek to lame

Any who they target  
Through their capricious will  
Are to violence subject  
To bleed them of their souls

Their tactics of sadism  
They project upon others  
And assail with malevolence  
The denizens of Gaia

With false promises  
Through Jehovah's Mind  
They bear His false gifts  
Of 'holy' scriptural kind

Bigotry and bloodshed  
Violence and murder  
Can be in this book read  
An intolerant burden

Those who do not serve  
Their agenda are dispatched  
As mere useless garbage  
Their names from the rolls scratched

Even the slavish servants  
Who bow with churlish cowardice  
Are to Jehovah sacrificed  
To this Satan's petty whims

Thus the game is a losing one  
None may beat the house  
And all who think they've won  
Discover the truth will out

Making a thieves' pact with Satan  
And his vile minions the cabal  
Is to in the guillotine placement  
One's head, the blade soon falls

## Impurity Spiral

Down within the wheel of Time

The Kali Yuga spirals

Toward the end of the line

To the bottom of the barrel

The sediment of decay

Rotting in the depths

The once strong atrophies

Spreads itself cancerous

Through causal processes

The corruption degenerates

The nations and peoples

Against one another agitate

"The world is going to hell" they say

And the frenzied madness of the mob

The downward spiral accelerates

Trapped in a jar the maddened wasps

They hurl themselves against the walls

Stinging one another was sadism

Leaping into the battle to kill

To spitefully inject their venom

The mass attack which percolates  
Within the system day and night  
With the cosmic cycles changing  
Ratcheting up the stress and strife

The pressurized canister deforms  
As the chaos of particles within  
Generates its unbearable storm  
Threatens to explode, to fragment

Within this crucible of corruption  
Only the hardest can survive  
The madness of the people's confusion  
From their fallible nature derived

Failing to perceive the lies  
Of the system's propagandists  
For the false narratives design  
They realize the cabal's ends

Microcosm of the macrocosm  
Within the dynamic of cultures  
The state of the sustainable world  
Goes to the parasitic vultures

They rend the flesh of the pure  
The Good; True and Beautiful  
And transform into a sewer  
The pristine world of old

The architecture and design  
Of the structures of Aryan genius  
Are laid to rubble through the Time  
Of revolutions' vehemence

The family unit is laid to rest  
Its epitaph does read:  
"Here lies the Aryan genius  
Destroyed through selfish greed"

Through interbreeding with savages  
The resulting product is shown  
The blood becomes ravaged  
Tainted with foreign chromosomes

The end result is the loss  
Of the genius of the Aryan  
And amidst the chaos, tumult  
The destruction of civilization

Miscegenated; mongrelized  
The white man reaches his end  
In the grave his genius lies  
The Graal of the Hyperborean

The downward spiral inexorable  
May be redeemed only through  
The action of the noble hero  
The Aryan—a god transformed into

Behind the black sun of mind  
The diamond hard cold stone  
The Green Ray does shine  
The Virya has become eternal

#### Black Flame

The radiant light of Phoebus  
Blanketing the earth with his rays  
The constant gaze of Sol Invictus  
Burns our vision away

The false light of manifestation  
Radiance of illusory Eternity  
Over the earth ensconces us  
Within the matrix of slavery

The savage pasus dance  
Around their captive, widdenshins  
In anticipation they act  
Their stone knives' sinews cutting

They feast upon their captive  
Drinking down the hot elixir  
Draining into them all the carnage  
Celebrating the rights of the sinister

Worshiping their solar Logos  
The god who lends his light  
To enable the crops to grow  
And bestow upon them life

The cycles of Time they adhere to  
Living within the Kalachakra  
The inexorable turning iron wheel  
Their rites attuned with the astral

The tellurism of the beastman  
Enables the perpetuation  
Of the grinding of the rusty gears  
The Time wheel keeps spinning

Sacrifice of the many-too-many  
To transmit their energies  
To the astral saurian seed  
Who in innerspace on them feed

Being fruitful and multiplying  
The beast folk manufacture  
More bodies to trap in Time  
Souls their overlords have captured

The chaotic tensions of the world  
Orchestrated by the archontic host  
To trap within the sheepish fold  
Combined into the earth to roast

Earthbound souls they adhere  
Through gravitational magnetism  
Trap within the bottom tier  
These basest leaden denizens

The heart of weighty lead  
Weight in the scale of karma  
Unable to the beast-mind transcend  
Outweighing the golden feathers of Quetzacoatl

Those who have superseded the state  
Of the animal man the hyllic  
Inclined to feed and fornicate  
To in worldly delights traffic

They are trapped within the prison  
Of the leaden penitentiary are bound  
The warden Yahweh the Satan  
Through the manvantaras does His rounds

His prison guards He deploys  
Hierarchies; legions of unclean spirits  
The archons and their planetary bodies  
Mediate His will, creating fear and anguish

They seek to impel the hapless slaves  
Blown about like leaves within the world  
Cast from the branches into their graves  
To serve as loosh for the astral vampires

The archons both on earth and in the astral  
Communicate to the feeble denizens  
They subordinate themselves as vassals  
To the transmissions of Jehovah-Satan

Communicated 'from on high'  
The messages encoded in text  
The propaganda of religiosity  
The pedantic tombs of dogmatists

They shine their gaslight into the vision  
To blind permanently the third eye  
And to trap within their mental prison  
The fleeting crew doomed to die

Stepped down from higher dimensions  
From the 'Heights' to which the alone is  
The weavers of the lower density matrix  
On the warp and woof of plagiarism

His messages, His 'commands'  
Themselves deceptions are  
To coerce the earthly natives  
Riding on the wheel of Kalachakra

Up and down they go  
Along the ascending and descending arc  
To stop He alone may know  
For they remain within His ark

He with His gravitational waves  
Of temporalization; entropy  
Deluge His helpless slaves  
Reduced to old age and poverty

His breath exhales halitosis  
The reek of old scratch's rot  
Over the planes and dimensions  
From the Fifth Heaven down

Generation and corruption  
Within the flow of transience  
His vile respirations  
Send the weak down river Styx

The strong alone resist the current  
Opposing the flow of Time  
Which would erode their flesh  
Dissolve their bones in its brine

They through struggle have attained  
A suit of rufescent armour  
Have girded on their breastplate  
Emblazoned with the swastika

The red knight of the black flame  
Radiates forth his godly might  
Wearing the mask of Cain  
On his brow Lucifer's stone shines

The warrior Virya transforms himself  
Into the diamond body of crystallized flame  
His seething energies celestial  
Emanate from the Eternal Planes

Having kindled the black flame with his will  
He holds high this Olympian torch  
Of immortality this noble signal  
He imperturbable strives forth

The black sun, vortex of power  
Integral god of the hidden light  
Has descended into the world  
To blot out the synarchic side

The Virya, hero of Wotan  
Understands well his predestined role  
To oppose Jehovah's instruments  
For him their deathknell to toll

Whether he dies in this battle or not  
His flesh suit is disposable  
He may return again to combat  
And strike at them more hammer blows

The black flame inextinguishable  
The cold fire that is his essence  
Untouched in the wheel it goes  
Through its inner will to fight directed

The entelechia of the warrior  
A self-propelling wheel  
An incarnate Hyperborean  
Fighting for justice with razor steel

Time

Emanation of 'The One'  
Manifestation of the Will  
Of the malevolent Satan  
Jehovah 'The One', the devil

This unholy projection of evil  
Which curses the population of the earth  
The stinking breath of the devil  
Obstructing our lives with its curse

The flow of Time from within  
The internal plane of the Unmanifest  
Emanates the pestilence  
Jehovah-Yahweh-Satanas

The cycles of Time unfurl  
And again re-turn to their origin  
The hierarchies of evil angels  
Are born in Time and consumed by him

His outrushing breath of cosmic force  
*Vomitus creat absurdam*  
To be again swallowed up  
In the cycles of temporal distortion

The creator of excreta  
'The One' who throws out waste  
That has been called 'the creation'  
A plagiarism of the Higher Planes

This Being is the entropy  
Which exists within the Uncreated  
And dwells within, without seeing  
With violence imposes His Being

Over Time this Entity  
Consumes Himself in His rapaciousness  
Autophagocitization the meaning  
Of this spatio-temporal excrescence

He defecates the creations  
*Creat absurdam est*  
"Let there be light" His emanations  
Of His mind a reeking mess

Within His cycles of manifestation  
Circling around within the wheel  
The energies of His debasement  
Again on the earth appear

The cycle of Time continues  
A ferris wheel horror and pain  
Up-and-down within the tissue  
Of Jehovah's psychopathic brain

Incarnating into the world  
The minerals; plants; animals  
Circle around within the wheel  
In their finite lifecycles

Evolving from the lowest density  
To higher states of consciousness  
This plurality of entities  
The excreta of Jehovah-Satanas

They are absorbed into His Being  
Assimilated into the sewer  
Flotsam and jetsam of His illusory dreaming  
A chaotic stew of manure

Jehovah, the Holy Ghost  
Floating in the aether  
Like a parasite in its host  
Absorbing the vital elixir

#### Agentur of the Synarchy

You can't fight what you can't see  
Hiding in plain sight panoptic  
The principle of the synarchy  
Relying upon our lack of knowledge

The pervasive speed of their networks  
Of control, a matrix spider's web  
Over every inch of their map  
Superimposing itself ubiquitous

Though their vision is blind and infallible  
And their map is not equal to the territory  
To disperse their agents of evil  
As plague rats to consume the seed

At all times and in all places  
Everywhere one would seek to go  
The spying kikes and their stupid slaves  
Are peeping from behind the brambles

At every echelon of society  
From the lowly cabbie to the chairman of the board  
From the ivory tower to the privy  
The creeping slaves of the Time Lord

All constitute Jehovah's eyes  
Servile servants who live to bow  
Before their violent Prince of Lies  
The Dark Lord of the sty of sows

The network of pestilential creatures  
Weaving their webs to restrict  
The trajectory of the Lucifers  
The leftward swastika's movement

They would weave a tissue around its arms  
To arrest its inexorable motions  
Yet through this tissue it has torn  
To allow in the light of the Green land

Conscripted by hook or by crook  
These puppets on their strings  
Some of gold others aetheric  
Riveted to their souls the chains

Jerked about as so many Pinocchio's  
Their lack of willpower impelling  
Their passage to with violence oppose  
The cabals' targeted enemies

Nodes in the web of Zion  
Their gaze as crosshairs acquiring  
The hapless targets of the system  
Who live persecuted without understanding

The cabal manipulates its slaves  
Concocting lies to others frame  
Gaslighting the naïve population  
And the corrupt with incentive paid

The slaves and endless stock of fools  
Greedy for status and money  
Eager for recognition and filthy lucre  
They carry out their orders unthinking

They are constructed as vehicles of the will  
Of the cabal on the mundane plane  
Placed under their jewish controllers  
To perpetuate Jehovah's reign

Any who deviate from their program  
Their globalist objective of hegemony  
Are ferreted out and as a witch hunted  
Subject to torture in semitic demonology

"In the name of God" these acts are performed  
Black magic witchcraft of jewish hatred  
Against the targets of their hate and score  
They their minions arrayed against them

The lowliest vagrant in the gutter  
Can be bought for drugs or alcohol  
And the mightiest masonic figure  
Controlling the masses as his thralls

These he hurls against his enemies  
Any who he decides he can't use  
To fill his silken sacks with money  
At the expense of those he does abuse

He pays one to enslave another  
To suppress the will, to censor  
To sabotage the operations  
Of business and creative genius

He holds the world in chains  
Of gold and of rusty iron  
For the privileged few a game  
With consequences most dire

The impoverished today condemn  
Are the prey they feed upon  
As so many slave laborers  
Are on their chessboard sacrificial pawns

To coerce compliance the cabal  
Imposes the Will of their Deity  
The hard 'either-or' for all  
Slavish obsequence or with the fishes sleeping

The programming of their naïve minds  
Begins perhaps antenatally  
In the astral planes the past lifetimes  
Are carried in the souls' memories

The law of attraction's gravitational pull  
Maneuvers the soul into position  
Towards conditions of a similar  
Nature as the previous incarnation

Christians and other Abrahamic  
Are conditioned throughout their lives  
With the mind control of slave mindedness  
Before the Jew and the Prince of Lies

These make the perfect agents  
Of their system of utmost slavery  
For the masses total conformism  
The nature of their programming

Standardized zombies who must bow  
To their masters of their hierarchy  
To the White Brotherhood of Shambala  
And their superiors of the synarchy

All are bound into the hive  
A mind of total dependency  
More dead than they are alive  
These vehicles of Jehovah's seed

The living dead by Him are possessed  
Living a life of fatalism  
To Him to have total obedience  
Possessed by His infernal legions

Thus our mere catalyts of His Will  
Robots of His Diabolic Mind  
Carrying it out these minions spell  
Copious blood of innocent kind

Re-turn

The end of His-story has arrived  
The reign of the Time Lord is short  
At the bottom of the Kali Yuga  
In a state of frenzy the cabal desports

A new reset they seek to impose  
To enslave the earth and its occupants  
To erase all knowledge and erode  
The higher culture of the Aryan

The self-serving psychopaths  
Who delight in deceiving Others  
To gratify their wille zur macht  
Would plunge the world in darkness

They would erase all Knowledge  
Destroy all awareness of Truth  
Drag the masses by their slave collars  
To the guillotine once they're through

The cabal relies on deception  
To blind the mass from the Light  
Hoodwinked they serve the agenda  
Not knowing they are trapped in Time

Within the bottom of the age of led  
The Fenrir wolf opens His jaws  
Consuming the blood of the living dead  
Absorbing their souls the Vampire

Those who become fixated  
Upon the lives of worldly care  
Chain themselves to the graven images  
Of the Dark Lord, their Creator

Living in the depths of the world  
These self-serving greedy fools  
Live for the coarsest material  
Purposes, the pig's life they choose

Devoted to worldly care  
And little else beyond  
To the baser kind of fare  
Of status and worship of Mammon

Some seek a higher path  
Understanding at an ur-level  
Of their god-like consciousness  
Their Hyperborean origin

They live a life of nostalgia  
Of a longing for their former home  
A world where they may dwell again  
And cease to this hell roam

A lost soul seeking its place  
Its origin in homesickness  
They have elected to face  
The cabal of vile black magicians

Their re-turn to origins is no flight  
Of cowardly escapism  
They stand, a lone beacon of light  
Facing the utter darkness

The world of illusion, of falsehood  
They occupied to engage  
Their enemy the multitude  
And their Masters who upon them prey

The purgatorial slaves of the depths  
Infernal creatures who live hell-bent  
On putting leaden chains on our necks  
To drag us within the nether regions

To grasp for the shiny baubles they hold out  
Riveting their focal point of attention  
To the gleaming glow of the false promise  
Of a paradise of perpetual peace on earth

This charade of altruistic regard  
The cabal operates on the basis of  
Deceives the teeming millions  
Of their system apparatchiks

From the lowest depths of the state  
To the highest echelon of power  
All play a role in Jehovah's game  
Chess pieces on the global board

Into the closed system of entropy  
The wheel of Time which grinds  
Hyperborean incarnates  
To fight a deliberate choice

His nature necessitates  
The destruction of the wheel  
Which into cannon fodder grates  
The zombies, of this living hell

He occupies this world  
As an enemy encampment  
And puts his crosshairs on 'God'  
The Demiurge and his apparatchiks

Hunted throughout His-story  
Jehovah's presence incarnate  
The pestilential tribe of jewry  
From their God they emanate

Hyperboreans have been targets  
Throughout the millennia of this earth  
Sabotaged by the black magicians  
Persecuted as 'witches', at the stake burnt

jewry and their pathetic dogs  
The christians who serve their masters  
Play the role of bullies and thugs  
Imposing the cabal's disasters

Millions of Aryans have been destroyed  
Through mixing or through overt torture and slaughter  
At the hands of their host of Yahweh  
Relentlessly pursue the children of Lucifer

The Cosmic Mother of the boundless Light  
Yet created source of the gods  
Has given birth to her Eternal Kind  
The immortals to embody the cold fire

These willingly sacrifice themselves  
In the combat against the Dark Forces  
Establish their parasite enclaves  
Across the heavens on different worlds

These vile forces of reptilian kind  
And their anti-race synthetic creations  
Trap all worlds within a blind  
To drag into hell all the nations

To keep them on their plantation  
Sweating and straining all the day  
Serving the parasite nations  
And their Cosmic Vampire Deity

These rusty wheels of Kalachakra  
In the gerbil cage of Metatron  
They roll around do the masses  
Their bodies and souls' amortization

Lucifer and His Immortal Host  
Descending through duty to overthrow  
The slave system of Jehovah  
To liberate the mass from their weal and woe

To strike against the system of evil  
Which traps all in and siphons from them  
Vampirizes their souls' vitality  
Binds them in an embrace of death

This rusty machine of entropy  
The Demiurge has devised  
Grating its gears in ecstasy  
As the mortal souls it grinds

To facilitate the journey  
Of these lost souls trapped in Time  
Beyond the barriers of entropy  
The realm of Yahweh's design

The agents of the God of Evil  
The jews and their mindless slaves  
Of necessity must pursue  
Lucifer and his god-like race

They seek to destroy the Higher  
As the higher threatens their world  
The realm of baseborne desire  
The prison of the slaves of the physical

Through sabotaging the system  
And eliminating those who obstruct  
They impose the nigredo destruction  
To break the machine apart

Through this rebellion against He  
Who enslaves the Higher in His density  
The legions of Lucifer, Aryanity  
May attain for them a higher state of being

The static inertia of the system  
Trends towards its destruction  
Yet the tumorous expansion  
Of Jehovah threatens Others

Being a danger to Himself and Others  
He must be put a stop to  
To smash the machine at the joints  
To loosen its clanking; rusty screws

Anything which obstructs the system  
Before it is reset to the default  
Setting according to the blueprint  
The Elders of Zion have planned out

Else it will enable  
The continuance of the Vampire Wolf  
Fenrir, the ravenous cannibal  
Of the earthbound pobelvolk

Jormundgand's tensile coils  
Wind around the captive slaves  
Bleed then as those hapless mortals  
Live their lives while heaven anticipate

Pursuing the illusion of Eternity  
Clinging to these false promises  
That were instilled in their mind by jewry  
Treasures in the sky Above

These false promises will be exposed  
And those with lucid perception  
Will recognize the dark age horrors  
In their ideological causal conditions

They alone will be the remnant  
Those who reject the Creator  
Will be given a place in the Highest Heavens  
To take their seat with mighty Lucifer

#### Satan's Seed

The violator of the Higher Planes  
To the hells' below all would drag  
Those who He did create  
And those whose souls' he seeks to chain

The synthetic seed of Jehovah  
Not spiritual life forms but constructs  
Of diabolical engineered stuff  
The matter and substance of Satan's

jewry the creatures he has created  
And the pasu beastfolk to enslave  
Without a consciousness independent  
His corporeal presence on the earth plane

jewry, eyes of the Dark Lord  
Sauron's spies placed on the earth  
To witch hunt and the Lie to enforce  
To serve the agenda of the Demiurge

Through this multifarious crew  
'The One' peeps his keyholes through  
Voyeurism of the beastly jews  
Instruments of his cunning ruse

Serving the lie of Abraham  
Transmitted from the sky to reptilians  
The holy screed of the God Satan  
To enslave the host of gentile men

Jewry appointed their task  
To force upon the goyim  
The law of Moses and the profits  
Rigid dictates of the despots

The 'Torah', laws of G-d  
The endless rules of Satanas  
Coerced by the host of the Lord  
Possessed, they serve as His horde

No independent consciousness  
Do the christly crew possess  
Enslaving their satanic churches  
Serving the world's exploitative pests

Dictating to the mass of slaves  
This priests caste of popinjays  
Spew their rhetoric every day  
And mind control their laity

A robotic society of narrowness  
A controlled system, open-air prison  
Penitentiary of narrowmindedness  
A projection of Jehovah's consciousness

The law of the jew is one-sided  
Serving their interests, which are Satan's  
Formulated through the rabbis the liars  
Who work with their masters the reptilians

Transmitted from 'on high' within the lower planes  
Of the consciousness of 'The One'  
The violent aggressive entity  
Who instructs His evil children

Biblical stories full of violence and murder  
Impose upon the witless mass  
Inculcate a lust for blood and carnage  
Steeped in the sewer of Jehovah's trash

Stories which exalt the tribe of violence  
The war-mongering thieves and murderers  
Establish themselves as the archetype  
Which all must venerate as a standard

The seed of Satan are portrayed  
As a venerable cadre of superiors  
Who all must seek to emulate  
As a key to get into the celestial world

Those who fail to affirm the lie  
To be the very Truth and Light  
Are condemned to suffer and to die  
To serve Jehovah as a sacrifice

Only the mindless mass of slaves  
Who with obsequiousness do bow  
Before the jew and their Creator  
Are permitted to live within the world

With perpetual smiles plastered on their faces  
The halfwits of the satanic churches  
Carry out their Masters' orders  
Serving the Will of the Demiurge

'Sell it by zealot' is the creed  
That is imposed upon the host  
To assimilate more meat machines  
To feed the Demon of the Cosmos

Slaves with smiles plastered on  
Faces of utmost hypocrisy  
Bullying and abusing the 'pagans'  
Those they portray with enmity

With the pretense of altruistic regard  
These minions of the Dark Lord  
Persecute all those who are 'Other'  
And suppress and obstruct these creators

The will-to-power of the host  
Of black magician robots  
Who are under Jehovah's control  
And who are on earth His instruments

Forcing themselves upon Others  
In the name of their Lord Satan  
They destroy all Higher Knowledge  
Submerging the world in ignorance

Burning down the libraries  
Which contained the ancient lore  
Of philosophers and sages  
Creating a dark age of horror

The witless mass of dogmatists  
Their minds polluted with violent tales  
Eager for blood, Satan's children  
Unleash their legions upon the world

All who refuse to bow  
And serve the demon Jehovah  
And his Christ child pusillanimous  
Are subject to torture and murder

Jehovah's will of violent hate  
For the higher planes' celestial  
Will on this earth only abate  
When His children are cast into hell

The christly crew of hypocrisy  
And their slave masters the jew  
Their overlords, the reptilian seed  
All must be converted to the Truth

Those who are unable to know  
The falsehood of their sickly creed  
Of the violence of the Cosmic Foe  
Sent to the Hells' below must be

#### Onanistic Self-Realization

Psychonauts on a drug trip  
Ayahuasca and methamphetamines  
Indulging in sex magic and cannibalism  
A would-be God pleasure pursuing

This self-absorbed egotist  
The occult magician of the synarchy  
Sells their soul for an ego trip  
Serving Jehovah in His evil army

His motive: "self before others"  
Serving his worldly persona  
With the pretense of altruism  
A gesture thoroughly simulacral

He must serve the 'Divine Plan'  
Of the Vampire Gods' self-realization  
Living for the fleeting moment  
For thrills and kicks, vulgar hedonism

In the form of crude power  
That enables him to accrue  
Himself more and more without limit  
Glutting himself on his victims' residue

He cares not for the lives of Others  
To him all are 'beasts of the field'  
With the blood of the innocent he smothers  
On the altar to demons their soul yields

His portion alone does he care for  
Of the energy of those he butchers  
A barbarous creature greedy for more  
Apathetic he performs his torturers

All for the self, for base egotism  
He slaughters merciless, without remorse  
To become a facsimile of 'Lucifer'  
He fails and to Satan has recourse

The pompous rites of semitic witchcraft  
Which shine their baleful lunar light  
Of the pseudo-gnosis of black magic  
The mason carries out in the dead of night

His ultimate goal is the perfection  
Of his soulish lower self  
A twisted attempt of unification  
Between different modes irreconcilable

Rather than serving his True Self  
The Spirit encased in soulish garb  
He sacrifices it to the Vampire of hell  
Phagocitized by its Lord Jehovah

He serves 'The Plan' of 'The One'  
Does the freemason of the false light  
And believes in his arrogance he is 'the son'  
Of the widower who has divorced this blight

Yet to Him they are attached  
To the G.A.O.T.U  
Serving the beast of the lower heavens  
Who their souls' eventually consumes

The would-be god-man the mason  
His development of the faculties  
That operate within the astral realm  
And serve the evolution of Jehovih

The false promise of self-realization  
Is held out: "man perfected"  
From a rough ashlar is the vulgar man  
Into a cubus of right-angled proportion

This brick in the work of the matrix  
Squared away in the 'Great work'  
Jehovah uses to construct His prison  
And to trap within Time, to with Him merge

The fools who are hoodwinked  
By their jewish masters and reptilians  
Who administer the hierarchic  
Structure of Metatron's matrix prison

These cater to their Masters'  
At the highest levels who superintend  
Over the naïve and gullible masses  
And who are destroyed in the end

Consumed by the reptilian trans-dimensionals  
The sephardim of pestilential nature  
The masons' foolish intellectualism  
And ritualism of semitic flavor

Fails to preserve him in the afterlife  
Absorbed into the Hells of the black holes  
Consumed in a lower astral site  
By the reptilians and his Master Jehovah

Only the True Lucifer  
Can escape the fate of the pasu  
And does so in the Eternal Spirit  
His soul assimilating thereunto

The traitors fail of their objective  
And only find out their fate  
when on the horizon their doom portends  
And their immortality they must forsake

The spiritual warrior who on earth descends  
To ensure the survival of his folk  
And to with Jehovah contend  
To break the rusty chain of His yoke

All of the pageantry and glamour  
That the mason is presented with  
Is mere window dressing to gather  
The naïve and the curious

Once inside they are trapped  
As mice in the mechanism of steel  
That Jehovah has from the outset  
Laid out to gather his meal

The stinking rats of freemasonry  
Serve their greedy selves  
Pursuing the gourmet cheese  
Wedged in the gears of Times' wheel

The trap snaps shut and they then know  
Their Time in the ferris wheel  
Is over before it had begun  
And how their victims feel

### Luciferian Rebellion

Against the warden of the matrix  
The violent Father Deity  
The noble Lucifer spirits  
Bear the torch of liberty

Against the despotism of 'The One'  
Of the jews and their mindless slaves  
The aggressive Luciferian rebellion  
The End of His-story precipitates

The story of the biblical Beast  
Which from 'on high' broadcasts  
His ignoble imitation, plagiary  
That a 'creation' to be pretends

Ejecting from Himself His excreta  
Vilest market densest matter  
Over the realm of Eternia  
Obscuring our vision of the Mother

Trapping us within His cube  
And torturing us within  
To our vital force, our loosh  
Subject to His vampirism

The noble spirits of light and life  
From the higher plane of being  
Descend upon this veil of strife  
To bring to the captives the key

To break out of their prison  
In which they had been enchained  
By Jehovah the true Satan  
Who has observed the vision of higher planes

Lucifer descends from Above  
Choosing to enter the combat  
To the Demiurge and His legions oppose  
To route the foe and Him supplant

His world of concrete and steel  
A disturbance of cosmic harmony  
A polluted hell surreal  
Controlled through His evil hierarchies

The legions of the Beast  
Agents of His violent Will  
For power they compete  
Yet as a unity serve His purposes

The dialectic of polarity  
The black of chaos' disturbance  
And the white of static entropy  
Re-turn to homeostatic inertia

The forces play off against each other  
The warp and woof of the Will  
Of the malevolent Demiurgos  
Who realizes Himself through those He kills

Immersed into the hive mind  
Of the Cosmic Monster  
Who reduces all to His eyes  
To the experience make His

The majority of the pasu beastmen  
Were excreted as plasmations  
From the phallus of Jehovah-Satan  
Seeds of the goyim nations

These did not come from above  
But on the earth were placed  
Through the Will of Jehovah  
On the earth as His slaves

The vital energies He absorbs  
Over the Manvantaras, Cycles of Time  
Casting out His countless monads  
To experience His own excreta and grime

The breath of Brahma-Jehovah  
Rushes forth from His lungs  
Spewing His disease all over  
Diarrhea emanations from His bum

This encrustation of matter  
Covers the Higher Planes  
And serves as a womb to gather  
The sparks of His chaotic brain

The souls on the earth manifest  
Clothing themselves with forms  
Of the excreta of Satan  
To on the earth His will perform

Those who understand  
That this state of being cannot  
Continue with any good outcome  
And would entail their life's loss

These are endowed with the mark of Cain  
The bright and shining emerald  
Which from Lucifer's crown came  
To enlighten this fallen world

They alone may play the role  
The higher beings of the Immortals  
To dismantle the matrix of Jehovah  
And liberate from His grasp the stronger souls

The hierarchies of utmost evil  
Exist to enslave this fallen world  
To enable through their perpetual  
Abuse and torment of its captive souls

On the physical plane of manifestation  
jewry and their Masonic tools  
Play the role of emissaries of Satan  
Imposing on all His ruthless rule

The choice is one disjunctive  
The hard 'either-or'  
Either one will be a combatant  
Or in Jehovah's maw absorbed

Carry out one's duty  
Without emotion or excuses  
Strike at the vile enemy  
And liberate from the matrix the few

#### Praxis Diabolus

Static inertia the inevitable result  
Of normative subservience to the mores  
The judeo-christian police state  
The adamantine prison of diabolical Yahweh

Chaotic frenzy the recipe  
To break all of the restrictive bonds  
Of the Dark Lords' spatio-temporal causality  
Reification of His cosmic wrong

The Deontic orientation  
Of the pasu slave labor  
Blow the trumpets on Mount Zion  
To partake of their meager wages

They serve the kikes and their Master  
Broadcasting their putative virtue  
Today in the prison feed and fatten  
And to serve the base lusts of the pasu

The Heroic god-man Lucifer  
Resists the current of disintegration  
Flies in the face of Jehovah  
One of the Wildes Heer of Odin

A predator mind he may adopt  
Yet not submerge himself within  
The leaden prison of karmic hell  
Drowning himself in the blood of the innocent

His transcendent mind unaffected  
A True Kamerad acting from duty  
In a principled and noble fashion  
He does what he does without feeling

No escapist who crawls on his belly  
Before 'The One' as a religious bigot  
Not weeping and wailing for a place in Eternity  
From a cosmic Father figure

He acts according to principal  
What he decides emanates from within  
Serving the blood memory's higher call  
Not the lower ego's particularism

He may strike out with brutal rapacity  
Attack his enemy without remorse  
Yet without the typical weeping and wailing  
Of the Middle Easterner's chaos

He gives no prayers to any 'One God'  
He only carries out his mission  
To serve his tribe and collective purpose  
To fulfill Lucifer's perennial ambition

No pride or humility enters his thoughts  
His focus is on his target  
Not self-reflexive lunar chaos  
Emotional maelstroms erratic

No prayers or cowardly excuses  
To do what he must do  
To achieve his higher objective  
Banish the lies for Justice and Truth

The cowardly cowans of religiosity  
Look upon him as a madman  
And ensure they lock away the keys  
To their cashbox and mansions

He wanders the night of this dark land  
Unknown and not understood  
By the mind controlled and fearful mass  
Who would kill him if they could

His mission on earth is to employ  
Any and every means to achieve  
A world of the light of Lucifer's joy  
A realm of black suns' and rays of green

To transform the being into a vortex  
To save themselves from the flow of Time  
Which causes atrophy and degeneration  
Of their soul which withers and dies

They who have failed to live in the Truth  
Who have allowed weakness to them atrophy  
Wander off the cliff, a wayward fool  
Crashing on the rocks of their own folly

The adept warrior of Wotan  
Member of the Wildes Heer  
Enters into earthen incarnation  
For combat against Satan's worshipers

He guards himself with weapons of war  
Both in the celestial plane  
Communing with the forces of Lucifer  
And with steel, might and main

He kills, slays the cowardly sheep  
Who in their cowardice do bow  
Before the jews in their Deity  
Who experience His vampiric undertow

To the hells' below they are sent  
Dispatched to their Dark Lord  
To be consumed on the altar of His sin  
Their souls into His being absorbed

Phagocitized by the Demiurge  
They are dissolved into nothingness  
Dissipating into the aether  
Dispersed in the cosmos, mere fragments

The warrior faces his foes  
Prepares to face the consequences  
Only the action in the moment  
Is his concern as means correlated with end

His goal on the earthen plane  
Is to dispatch his foe, clear the scum  
Into the abyss, their essence down the drain  
To cleanse the earth therefrom

No peace on earth or 'godly love'  
Does occupy his mind  
Only the goal of the Eternal  
To The Mission he devotes his time

He focuses his will upon the goal  
Seeks to tear down the enemy  
Fighting the war unemotional  
He commits any act necessary

No 'morals' or worldly 'ethics'  
Are of any concern to him  
Only the necessary actions  
Which he performs in a state transcendent

Though condemned as a devil  
He the warrior of Wotan  
Is the hammer not the anvil  
In the final Battalion

### Thelassocracy

A pirate's enterprise expanding  
Over the seven seas for plunder  
Through devious legerdemain, double-dealing  
For themselves a privileged standard

For self before others  
No equal weights and measures  
The pirates' standard bearer  
The old skull and cross bones

The origin of this enterprise  
None may know for certain  
Whether with the robbers of the highway  
In ancient Khazaria

Or with the Phoenician Pirates  
Who the Mediterranean controlled  
With their legions of slavers  
And mercenaries seeking gold

In the sewers of the nations  
Wherein jewry dwelt  
Playing the middleman trader  
The financial swindlers' stealth

On the silk road these bandits  
Imposed upon others there contracts:  
"Your Money or your life" the terms  
No fine print in the arrangement

The Khazars of the asian steppes  
Grey wolves pursuing sheep  
To work together as a pack  
Upon their prey they feed

The pirates in their black ships  
Which sailed around the basin  
Of the stinking *cloaca gentium*  
Establishing their enclaves of slavers

Carthage and Judaea  
The tumors of the Near East  
Expanding in the area  
The emissaries of the Beast

Romans of old routed them  
Salting their grounds of sacrifices  
Steeped in the qabbalah's darkness  
By Consus swallowed by

The remnant were placed under  
The control of the *Pax Romanum*  
Owing to Roman lenience and tolerance  
The tumor continued to fester

It expanded outward accordingly  
Followed its vampiric trajectory  
Along the coasts it went plundering  
And others' wealth gobbling

To merry old England they went  
The serpent seed of jewry  
In the druidic caste worming in  
Usurping the function priestly

Through *prima nocte* the parasite  
Intertwined itself within  
And usurped the Celtic line  
Transforming it into the Brit-ish

Their pirate island enclave  
Had served them well to enslave  
The populace of the nations  
Through usury and piracy

The expansion of the parasite  
Occupied certain coasts  
The preferred *topos* of the slaver  
International commercial zones

Within these parts cities arose  
The nexus of the vaishas  
From Shanghai to New York  
London city to Tunisia

This cancerous spread continued  
Through the building of the Empire  
Of the Brit-ish crypto-jews  
Expanded their enterprise

From Holland their neighbor  
And the new world: America and Canada  
Always building a backdoor  
To jump ship when things got hot

The borders of the nations  
Were drawn to divide and conquer  
According to the Torah  
Their blueprint for takeover

On one side a rival faction  
On the other their mortal foe  
Their identity forged for friction  
To divide the nations of old

One tribe against another  
Was the historical fact  
Yet living adjacent to each other  
They sorted out their differences

Once the borders were installed  
And religions and dogma were imposed  
The population was conquered  
By the Empire for exploitation controlled

The sullen masses under the yoke  
Of the empire of the shopkeepers  
Had tribute to pay to their foes  
Who exploited them as slave labor

The shopkeeper's Empire of usury  
The same template utilized by them  
To under the guise of trade  
Bind their targets with sharp practice

Through duplicitous contracts they enslave  
Those they cannot loot and pillage  
When overt force is not adequate  
They to deception have recourse

Usury and loansharking  
The false promise of future profits  
To be shared with the thelassocracy  
Who put forth this tantalizing prospect

Any attempts to backstab  
Their partners will be met with force  
Mercenaries to attack  
Any non-compliant partners

The highway robber the archetype:  
"Your Money or your life"  
Those who would violate  
The terms of contract 'from on high'

Religion too the swindlers  
In their double-dealing have  
As the main weapon of plunder  
To capture the gentile men

Over the seven seas the pirates  
Sail their ship of slavery  
From one location to another  
They take with them their knavery

In modern times no need is had  
To enslave the world through the seas  
The higher planes provide the media  
Of banker's electronic fiat currency

The 'currency' of electronic form  
In the virtual hyper-reality  
On the ocean of the aether  
Over the cosmic seas

Thus the ships need be smashed  
The banks and all their flotilla  
Their electronic slavery grid  
With nothing left, no scintilla

## Declaration of War

Jehovah, cosmic Lord of Darkness

I declare upon you war everlasting

Throughout the milliards of years you cursed

The higher planes with your gas-lighting

Projecting your vile essence ubiquitous

You defiled our vision of Origins

And therefore against you and your legions

I declare war on behalf of all Aryans

You have captured the minds of the fools

With your mind control and its false promises

A Heaven above you would give the key to

All of your mind controlled minions

Your hypocrisy and falsehood

You broadcast *ex cathedra*

From the mouths of the priesthood

With their halitosis excreta

Their sermons derived from You

Your diabolical program

To capture the minds of the fools

To rivet a chain around their necks

The earthly emissaries you have captured  
The entire hierarchy of your wicked slaves  
Have been enticed by the gleam of matter  
Lots of gold for the traitorous knaves

I declare upon You total war  
Should my fleshly vehicle be nihilated  
Through your violent thugs who swore  
To you an oath and themselves castrated

Though you mobilize the endless mass  
To hurl their pathetic bodies at me  
They will never the Aryan outlast  
Their souls will wither and atrophy

Your violent imposition  
Of the coarsest material density  
Brings about their perdition  
Through Your system of entropy

I will do my utmost to oppose  
Your slave prison of densest lead  
And to revitalize the lifeless world you chose  
To force upon the sleeping men

I will awaken those who can receive  
The message of Truth You have veiled  
Behind the curtains of your deceit  
For world of freedom soon concealed

To the cross of matter we have been fixed  
The black magician's curse  
I will reveal to the crucified sleepers  
The dirty deeds of Jehovah's work

The violator of the harmony of existence  
At least as far as can be seen  
By the blind who live in His illusion  
World of densest materiality

The Great Deceiver, hoodwinking the beings  
Who He trapped within His creation  
His vital sparks in densest bodies  
Trapped for the duration

Doomed to return unto Him  
In His indrawn breath of death  
In the pralaya they go to Him  
Assuming they have that long to exist

Through His agents upon the earth  
He has pulled the wool over the eyes  
Of those doomed to the dirt  
Wormy cadavers doomed to expire

Through them have been transmitted  
Through His far-flung hierarchies  
Of those called 'Angels', really devils  
And to transmit His religious creeds

To trap within His entropic chamber  
To bind with lower vibrations  
Fear and guilt, anxious horror  
Over a fate dictated by Him

Religiosity an instrument  
The iron maiden of the soul  
Into which all the souls are trapped  
Fearing to avoid Sheol

The act of their programming  
Bowling and scraping before Him  
In hopes of receiving the key  
To the pearly gates of Elysium

The uncertainty of their future  
Is a chain sufficiently strong  
To bind as a spiritual ligature  
Choking out their will-power

Their vain hopes of utopian world  
In which they may all day pray  
Before 'The One' in whom they are absorbed  
Cannibalized as His prey

Upon this Cosmic Vampire  
I declare undying war  
To fight against his servants  
And to Him attack forevermore

Jehovah the rapist of the Cosmic Mother  
Forcing Himself upon each and all  
Tearing from the world of the higher planes  
The souls who in matter are forced to dwell

The Immortals from the higher planes  
Will make short shrift of His system  
Will tear it apart at the joints  
To carry out their divine mission

## Mass Attack

The heroic individual

A guardian and defender of freedom

Opposed to the priestly imbeciles

And their mass of ignorant servants

This the principal target of their hate

The greatest threat to the despotism

The Kshatriya warrior born in rage

Bent on victory in this worldly prison

The creeping priests' subterranean

Understand full well the threat

Which the warrior poses to them

And are hell-bent against

The warrior lives to conquer and fight

To oppose that which would enslave

To never submit or reconcile

To live like a sheep in a rusty cage

The laity living in fear and trembling

Cowards who must cling to a master

To the dictates of the priests reacting

Eager to slake their thirst of blood

The priests release their cowardly serfs  
Having whipped them up into a frenzy  
And conditioned them to the church serve  
Its agenda of global hegemony

The communists have rejected the God  
Of Abraham and his covenant  
Nonetheless their forebears mirror  
The inheritors of christian despotism

Stripping away the spiritual dimension  
And supplanting it with the secular  
The hordes are just as naïve and foolish  
Ready to fall upon their betters

Whipped up into peroxysms of hate  
For they who stand above the fray  
Eager to rend and filet  
The superior, source of basest jealousy

Bestial hordes controlled by the cabal  
Orcs of utmost savagery  
Are corrupted to cause the Aryan's to fall  
And to impose upon them bastardy

Should they have the willingness to submit  
To the rule of the jewish oligarchs  
Whether the guise of the priest  
Or the uniforms of the commissar

They will then be subjected  
To the mass assault tactic  
Of the cabal and its black magic  
Who overrun the heroic Aryans

The witch-hunting of the darkest ages  
Are replicated in modern form  
To the mass unleashed from their cages  
Paid with incentives to the hero's murder

Social capital and that of lucre  
Granted to them to participate  
In attacking the superior Aryan  
To their memory obliterate

This cowardly strategy of the jew  
And their priests of the demon Yahweh  
Have throughout the millennia given proof  
Of their violence and utmost crudity

Whether burning to death at the stake  
Or torturing in a tenebrous dungeon  
The Aryans, the hero, has to them paid  
With his life's blood in torrents

The cowardly creeping jews and priests  
Throughout the Piscean age  
Have with their ravenous greed  
Placed all into Jehovah's rusty cage

Those who don't submit they kill  
In a cowardly and secretive manner  
Destroying the lives and heroes  
Who alone wave freedom's banner

The witless mass whipped into a frenzy  
Through fear and threats of hellfire  
Should they not torture and murder every  
Target they has 'heretics' stigmatize

They can perceive in their cunning  
They who are not of the mass  
Who do not wear smile of apocryphy  
Who are of superlative genius

This procedure has been carried out  
Throughout the history of the world  
To facilitate the destruction of  
The triumph of the rabbis, the Zion elders

To overcome the mass assault  
Necessitates opposition  
As the Viking Raiders of old  
Fighting their way out of Ixion's prison

Not defense alone but an attack  
Is necessary to overcome  
The cabal of Abraham  
Which seeks to enslave everyone

Lone wolves and small cells  
As did the Freikorps of old  
Sending the priests and rabbis to hell  
Extinguishing their diabolical souls

These cowardly creeping vermin  
Who the world have in chains placed  
Will be routed as with Hitler's Germans  
And the Empire of Rome did Carthage

Their system of global despotism  
One day will be erased  
And the memories of their horror  
Will from the minds of all be effaced

Should these creatures engineer  
A world of restrictive slavery  
It would be better to disappear  
In a strike of Viking bravery

The mass will be subjugated  
Reduced further to robotization  
Having chips planted in their brains  
And controlled by the satellites of Zion

They will be merged into the hive  
Euphemistically 'spiritual Israel'  
As an individual they will have died  
And by phagocitized by Jehovah

'Ex Cathedra'

Violations of the lives of others  
Are promulgated *ex cathedra*  
By the priests of the catholic church  
The pastors in their whited sepulchres

The rabbis in their dark enclaves  
Synagogues on the hill adjacent to rivers  
In their qabbalistic rituals formulate  
Blueprints to impose upon the goyim

They both collude with one another  
The elder and the younger brethren  
Against all who they deem 'Other'  
Mere 'infidels' and 'heretics'

These bigots of greatest terrorism  
Impose upon all their narrowness  
Their bigotry and dogmatism  
Imposing upon them their halitosis breath

The naïve and foolish mass  
Serve the jews indirectly  
Through the church in their black mass  
Saying their prayers to Jehovih

The tongue-clucking of the priests  
Of the 'perfidious jews'  
Goes nowhere as its designs to be  
Impotence of the priestly crew

They say *'sicut judaeus noh*  
'Never harm the jew'  
And think in heaven they have won  
But merely underscore that they lose

The jews who control the church  
And have throughout history  
Use it as a shield and sword  
The scarlet woman riding the beast

Dressed in a monks' cowl  
The sinister mage of the Near East  
Conceals his motives diabolical  
Under the mantle of the dove of peace

#### Luciferian Rebellion

Vril light shining brightly in the stars  
Transmitted from the Uncreated realms  
Across the heavens in celestial cars  
Through Venus entering through its portal-vimanas

These descend to the earth and situate themselves  
Taking a stand ready for war  
Manifesting upon this terrestrial hell  
A god-like Hyperboreans of yore

Upon the earth plane they manifest  
Blue-blood true blood by themselves blest  
A curse against 'The One', the Yahweh pest  
Who has enslaved the 'human-all-too-human'

Mixing of the blood of the anthropoids  
Shattering the shells which keep them enslaved  
Liberating their souls from the material grave  
Granting them the keys through which they're saved

The choice remains theirs should they wish  
To take up the torch noble Lucifer has lit  
And go toward the Olympian Summit  
To forsake the realm of infernal Dis

Lucifer beckons with his shining torch  
Reaching down to the captives  
He bestows on their brow Cain's noble mark  
Through walking the proper path to the heavens

The choice must be made by those on earth  
Either to ascend beyond the realm of this prison  
Or to languish for a time and endure the curse  
Of the atrophy of the soul which leads to extinction

Grasping at the illusions of Maya  
That Jehovah the abusive father has offered  
His false gifts on their funeral pyre  
Piles high objects of desire proffered

They clutch at the perishable things of this world  
And the rotting material falls through their fingers  
They desperately grasp at the perishable  
Its putrescent stench in their memory lingers

These pasu beast men cannot overcome  
Their fixation on the material plane  
Chained to the world of matter, earthbound  
Their souls atrophy as they sink in their graves

Lucifer, the immortal of Hyperborea  
The Venusian Fuhrer of his Wildes Heer  
Has entered the hollows of the earth  
To the earth transmute, with the Dark Side interfere

The pestilential creatures of Chang Shamballah  
Would stand in the path of enlightenment  
Would trap all in the darkness of ignorance  
Claiming they alone are Heaven sent

These foes of the lunar light  
Cannot defeat their immortal foe  
Could only seek to deceive and to blind  
The earthly denizens in the weal of woe

Circling around in the Kalachakra wheel  
The pasu's who are enslaved have no recourse  
Without the instruction of the immortals  
Who have involuted to transmute their Graalic force

The battle wages on continually  
Between those of the Dark Side and the Light  
Of perpetual strife and contumely  
Between the illuminated and the false light

On the earth plane there are two choices  
A disjunctive choice made between True and false  
The elective affinity of the mortals  
Toward the Good and True or the darkness

Those who are of sound mind and body  
Who are a soul closest to the Devas  
The Vanir from Lucifer descending  
Will assist them in their Immortal combat

The black suns have descended  
Immortal beings who can manifest  
On the earth plane there is an ending  
To join in their noble quest

Those who do oppose the higher beings  
And who serve the world order of evil  
Will have their fate in the great cleansing  
Their souls extinguished, possessed by infernal beings

They sell their souls for material gain  
And their slave masters serve  
Losing their fading integrity  
As they give their souls to the vampires

In order to receive their temporal rewards  
They must serve the agenda of 'The One'  
Their slave master the plagiarist, Demiurge  
Of this plane of matter's encrustation

These creaturely beings of lowest nature  
Bowling and scraping before the entities  
Who in the lower astral make their home  
Concealing themselves while on these they feed

Shape shifting saurian slavers  
And insectoid-mantis creatures  
Who have established in Saturn  
Their matrix to enslave earth's denizens

This slave matrix of magnetism  
Assist in their siphoning loosh  
Harvesting the energy of the beastmen  
Who have Lucifer refused

Who have failed to transform themselves  
Into a black sun Immortal  
Like Lucifer the shining one  
They will perish amongst their earthly spoils

Those who fail to enter the fray  
And give combat to the Demiurge  
And His pusillanimous slaver race  
Have thereby forsaking their future

Signing a contract with their blood  
For worldly fortune and fame  
Have their very soul mortgaged  
To achieve a pyrrhic victory

Their matter they obsess over  
May accrue to them status  
And grants to them fleeting moments  
Of thrills and stimulation

Beyond this they sell themselves  
To the entities to whom they're bound  
And in order to perpetuate their wealth  
They must cycle in the rounds

The black suns however are the inheritors  
Of the stone of emerald  
From the crown of godly Lucifer  
They would burn down the world

This vale of tears a joke to them  
It's weal and woe of little worth  
They seek simply to the earth rid  
Of the pestilence that chains us to its dirt

Born in this world we must make our choice  
Lucifer, the light bearer or Jehovah-Satan  
Those who wind up on the wrong side  
Will find their way to perdition

The immortals of Venus, black suns' of power  
May come and go as they please  
None may contest them at any hour  
Yet the death knell rings for the evil seed

The fate of the Dark Side is destruction  
Either in this life or in the next  
They will never their aims accomplish  
As they are under the curse of Yahweh's hex

#### Evolutionary 'Progress'

Towards the absorption of their being  
Phagocitization into 'The One'  
The pasus living within the dream  
Pursuing the transience of existence

Within the corrosive waters  
Of the constant flowing river  
Of samsara, of shimmering maya  
Not a giver but a taker

Immersed in the flow of Time  
Stripped by its acid of their flesh  
The pasu a skeleton leaves behind  
His soul in Yahweh's spiders' web

This is the motor of 'evolution'  
The flow of Time, will of 'God'  
The will of Jehovah-Satan  
The Cosmic Beast, rapist of Gaia

All souls 'go to Heaven'  
Such is the representation  
Those who live a life of pacifism  
Allowing their phagocitization

They must all follow 'the Plan'  
Of 'The One' and his earthly administrators  
The great White brotherhood demons  
Who trap all within their earthly cages

Serving 'humanity' and 'God'  
The underlings must self-sacrifice  
Even the masters of the Lodge  
Serve 'The One' for the promise of 'Eternity'

Deluded by the Cosmic Beast  
And His hierarchies of diabolic forms  
Angels and archons who do see  
The perishable as food to absorb

The system of vampirization  
The self-unfolding of Satan's Will  
To be reabsorbed by Jehovah  
All the soul seeds which He spilled

The creatures on the earth plane  
Living to serve their greedy selves  
Pursue in the rat race material gain  
A desperate competition for wealth

These rats in the wheel circle round  
Chasing the cheese of illusion  
To in the wood shavings roll around  
For their blood's extrapolation

'Progress' they seek the purpose  
Of their lives turning in the wheel  
Winding upwards the illusion  
The progress of Jehovah's the spiral

The hive mind in which they are immersed  
They are impelled by its suggestions  
His impulses make of them puppets  
On the strength of the Demiurge Satan

Jerked about by these hapless brutes  
In their cyclicism of quotidienne  
Illusion that is living through  
The maze of Daedelus' prison

Blinding by the hedges which surround  
Their sight on all sides  
Unable to cast their eyes above  
They remain trapped in the maze

Pursuing with a smile their path  
From 9-to-5 releasing  
The atrophying energy into 'That'  
Which 'God' is called by the pleibeans

Towards the extinction of their soul  
They progress with ever tighter circles  
Along the heliacal path they go  
To feed the hunger of Jehovah

Evolution is touted as 'the good'  
A wonderful purpose, the *summum bonum*  
Yet leads to the extinction of the soul  
The atrophy of one's essence

A gradual weakening of the self  
Through vampirization by the entities  
He calls 'Angels', these denizens of hell  
Behind the false light their nature conceals

Through his earnest prayers and devotions  
He binds himself to these creatures  
Through the Hebrew names makes them  
And opens his soul to astral leeches

They upon his soul to feed  
Along the path of 'progressive development'  
He pursues for his vanity  
Under the guise of humanity's servant

A cruel joke played upon  
The servants of the Dark Side  
Who become yet more Satan's spawn  
To be reabsorbed when they die

Their development seeks the goal  
Of the perfection of their soul  
Rolling around in Time's wheel  
They believe they become Immortal

Finding themselves through sympathy  
With the devil their master  
Invoking the Hebrew names  
And entities they do conjure

The path of evolution  
Is the conveyor belt upon which  
They moved toward perdition  
And are absorbed therein

Jehovah's self-realization  
A self knowing of Himself  
In their cosmic mission  
To serve the Vampire of the cosmos

Only the Immortals may escape  
The nets of this infernal prison  
Which the world of matter exceeds  
Continued in the circle of Satan

The beings who from the higher planes  
Involved upon the earth  
Descending to the mortals save  
From Jehovah the Cosmic Vampire

These escape the wheel of Time  
Never having being within  
Its gravitational design  
Being of a higher vibration

They exist beyond its vortextual pull  
Exist outside of the wheel  
Within the realm of the immortals  
They remain untouchable

Yet combat against the world  
Is waged perpetually  
To save from Jehovah the souls'  
Who demonstrate they are worthy

Those who live to oppose  
The Dark Side and its violence  
Carry out their mission of the hero  
And put Jehovah to silence

#### Kshatriya

The warrior of the black sun  
Within the world immersed in combat  
Unaffected in his transcendent  
Consciousness through which is souls' perfected

His penchant for martial action  
Within the wheel he cycles  
As a vimana, a battle station  
He fires his payload at the target

The faction he has loyalty to  
Is that of his Cosmic Mother  
From her Eternal  
He emanated upon the earth

He made a conscious choice to descend  
Into this world of perpetual strife  
To defeat the enemy whose bent  
Is controlling and absorbing all sentient life

To defeat the parasites  
Who vampirize the vital force  
Of those within their matrices  
Whose blood serves as their main course

The creeping vampires of the earth  
Who in the shadows dwell  
Who torment and abuse those in spirit poor  
Who bind them in the lower hells

The Lucifer spirits of the Eternal Realm  
Have descended to take control  
Of the matrix prison of the densest hell  
And to spiritualize its leaden mold

The icy rings of Saturn are melting  
As the galactic center nears  
And the slave matrix of Jehovah  
Is dissolving in crystalline tears

The hold of the Dark Forces  
Of the legions of the Demiurge  
Is in its grip weakening  
So to the walls of its leaden cubus

They desperately seek to maintain  
Their grip upon their worldly prison  
And to upon the world reign  
To impose their vampire system

The warriors who have incarnated  
Taken bodies to serve as vehicles  
On the mundane plane manifested  
To combat the agents of the Demiurge

Within the physical plane of being  
The Demiurge's hell, infernal realm  
Lucifer and his Immortal legions  
Gather to the multitude overwhelm

Through their advanced practices  
these adapts deploy weapons of war  
Hyperborean black magic  
two route the foe and victory score

They need have no recourse  
To prayers to the dying souls  
On the Earth plane no remorse  
No purpose for prayers just to play their role

The Kshatriya warrior priest  
Follower of the black sun  
Dawning on the horizon to see  
The victory of the Aryan

In the North it arises bright  
Visible to those with vision  
Who can perceive the polar light  
Shining forth from Hyperborea

The Northern lights in the hollow earth  
Shine their aurora borealis  
Beyond the borders of the world  
The red sun of Loki's radiance

Within the earth the Vanir dwell  
And so too the Higher Planes  
As an emerald from Lucifer fell  
From the portal of the star morning

Through the black hole vortex  
From the black sun emanate  
The Luciferian spirits  
On the earth to the sleepers' wake

They are unafraid of the loss  
Of their flesh suits in this prison  
A mere jumpsuit in the jailhouse  
Of the Demiurge, master of deception

They can cast it aside as a snakeskin  
Immolate their material form  
Knowing that they live in Heaven  
And are here to play their role on earth

All is transience, fleeting phenomena  
In the worldly veil of tears  
A temporary stay amidst the chaos  
The Aryan warriors without fear

They acquire their targets through keen sites  
Not of iron alone but of Spirit  
The radiance of their diamond eyes  
Perfect in their 20/20 vision

Within the crosses they are seen  
By the enemies at times  
Surprised by the Immortal beings  
Who they know threaten their lives

The enemy dimly aware  
That they themselves are within  
The sites of Immortal Lucifer  
And his affiliated kin

On the Earth plane into factions are  
Who face off against each other  
For victory or defeat, zero sum  
One's loss the triumph of the other

The laughter of the Olympians  
On the earth breaks forth  
As the combat is initiated  
By the legions of Lucifer

The warriors of the Wildees Heer  
Of Wotan the undying  
Pursue their targets without fear  
Of their marks ever losing

They know who the subterranean  
Creeping demon seed of jewry  
Are and where the privilege  
Dwell, subjecting their slaves to usury

They will dispatch their arrogant foes  
Whose defective understanding  
Restricts their perception of the worlds  
At higher levels, their hive mind transcending

The Immortals of superior mind  
Can see through the traps and tricks  
Of jewry who imposes his lies  
To enslave the pasu subjects

The christly cowards puffed up with vanity  
Seek to make their pathetic displays  
Of 'toughness' and 'power', mere tromp l'oeil  
Chimeras they substitute for Reality

These illusions are swept aside  
By the noble wise warriors  
As they make their way inside  
The inner sanctums of the exploiters

The synagogues of cathedrals  
Enclaves of hypocrisy  
Demon hives which bind to the sheeple  
Their parasitic astral entities

These and their controllers  
Are placed into the crosshairs  
To torch them as sacrifices  
To strike the priest of Melchizedek

Strike the shepherds and the sheep will scatter  
The cowardly masses in panic flee  
With no one to organize their erratic action  
They an effective force fail to be

The architects of the system's destruction  
Are sent wildly into mayhem  
Those who survive are on the back foot  
A reactionary whose death is fated

Engineering disorganization  
Into the system of entropy  
Throwing monkey wrenches in the system  
To tear apart the Beasts' machine

At all dimensions and all levels  
The enemy seeks to assail  
Any threat to its system of evil  
All means at its disposal it avails

Total war without 'ethics'  
The artificial limitations  
That Aryan man had imposed on him  
And which as fetters they hamstrung

Forward to the war everlasting  
To fight and to overcome the host  
The devious agents of catastrophe  
The servile slaves of Jehovah

## Brahman

Priest parasites buried in the host  
Intermediaries between man and ghosts  
Absorbing the life's blood of the souls  
Who they mortgage to the Deity they extol

The Brahmanical caste of history  
Has bestowed upon posterity  
A hateful and cursed legacy  
Of narrow-minded bigotry

They purport to be intermediaries  
Of the Divine and human  
But are instead in all cases merely  
Parasites fattening on others' bread

The historical presence of the priests  
Has revealed naught but intrigue  
Has demonstrated the fruits of lethargy  
Of the idle hands doing their devilry

The priests of judeo-christianity  
Are merely the latest incarnation  
Of the perennial presence of the leech  
Who siphons the blood from the nation

In the ancient Mediterranean

The Near Eastern *cloaca gentium*

The priests ran a theocratic despotism

With themselves lording over the ignorant

They concealed all knowledge for themselves

And played games of manipulation

Hoodwinking and mocking the exploited slaves

To while away their idle hours with their God Satan

Whether in India or the Near East

The cunning of the beast-man was a presence

To hoodwink the Aryan and deceive

Through priestly ritual and witchcraft

In concept the function of the priest caste

Has merit, is even acceptable

But translated into actual practice

It amounts to corruption and is in no way venerable

The priestly intermediary between the realms

The mundane and the celestial

Can be better embodied in the Kshatriya

The warrior priests' may play both roles

In the days of yore in Atlantis  
The priest caste had become corrupted  
And through their sinister black magic  
The continent had been by the Vanir sunken

Karmic backlash for their enslavement  
The priest caste of yore received their due  
To curtail their excesses, their violations  
Of those at lower levels they abused

To remove the priestly parasites  
A necessity of modern times  
Rather than to be dragged into the night  
Of dark age ignorance of the mind

The parasite priests continue their work  
Exploiting those they keep poor  
Reducing all to subsistence level  
'*Ora et labora*' the cattle's dogma

They must work and drudge all day  
To feed the greedy priests  
Work toward the invasion  
To their white slaves replace

More easily controllable slave labor  
To fatten the privileged few  
Who as fattened pelicans  
Drank the blood from those they slew

In the waters they perch  
Sleek and fatted creatures  
Gobbling up others' victuals  
Engineering conditions of dearth

Is there any redeemability  
For the Brahmanical caste?  
This one must question sincerely  
Should he properly begin to act

The contribution to society  
Is of a 'holy' negative nature  
Enforcing the mass non-white invasion  
Imposing mental shackles on the population

"Thou shalt" and "thou shalt not"  
According to their interpretation  
Of some writings which were wrought  
By trans-dimensional reptilian aliens

Transmitted through their synthetics  
The genetically engineered beings  
Who by the aliens were created  
To the masses control and oversee

Thus far naught but violence  
Has emanated from this creed  
Of pusillanimous weepings  
And irrational savagery

The stupid bigotry of its dogma  
Based upon foolish stories  
That are at most mere metaphor  
Invented fables for mental babies

"You must believe-else to die!"  
The only recourse one is allowed  
At the hand of the violators' of the mind  
The priestly caste perched on their clouds

The verdict that must be rendered  
Implicates the priestly caste  
And the service that they render  
Mere rubbish to be tossed in the trash

In order to extricate the few  
Worthy to continue in this world  
The tyranny of the weeping jew  
Must be into the abyss hurled

No need for any priestly caste  
May be had for those who are free  
No shackles on the mind riveted  
As they force their own bounds on liberty

It now remains to be one's own  
Priest to kindle the spirit within  
To clear away the Demiurgic mold  
Which derived from the judaics

The despotism of the priests  
Still lingers like a bad smell  
And creates of our former Eden  
A veritable infernal hell

Solutions may be offered to  
The poor or rich in spirit equally  
For even the common fools  
Can bury their knives in deeply

Ropes for the priestly caste  
Or guillotine of sharpest blade  
Arson against their church committed  
As a wicker man torching them with flame

The narrow-minded hypocrites  
Who self-deceiving rule over  
The common fools and halfwits  
Through stories fearful and bloody

These must be routed from the world  
Before they may further spread  
Tumescently, made incurable  
Bringing the reaper to carry off the dead

Hence make hay while the sun shines  
Hurry towards the implements of war  
Both on the earth and in celestial planes  
To bring about vile Zion's fall

Strike with efficiency and effect  
Topple the spires of the cabal  
The Abrahamic parapets  
The source of all problems of the world

## Checkerboard

Black and white tessellated board  
Matricized pieces trapped within the square  
Judaized pawns covered by their Lord  
Jehovah mastermind, Prince of the powers of the air

Within this realm of entropic structures  
Jehovah's self-expression of insanity  
The fabric of being, geometric construction  
Frames our consciousness in hyper-reality

The imitation of the Truth  
The fabric of manifestation  
Jehovah's living proof  
Crystallized in His creation

Within the magic square  
Cubus of densification  
We are made unaware  
Of our higher state or vocation

In our illusory self we're clothed  
A garb of pomp and circumstances  
In this terrestrial episode  
We circle the altar widdershins

Looking towards selfish power  
To become more within the world  
At a higher or lower level  
Within the matrix of the absurd

We see ourselves through a glass darkly  
Our perception blinded by glamour  
Toward ourselves we direct our eyes  
And become infatuated with our image

The illusions of worldly power  
Of recognition of our peers  
In desperate competition our  
Purpose restricted to 'now' and 'here'

The worldly concerns quotidienne  
Never cease as we roll  
In the wheel of Kalachakra  
Up-and-down our weal and woe

We reach the heights of status  
Crowned with the diamond diadem  
Yet for a vain and fleeting hour  
Cast in the mud of decay in the end

The hierarchy of Chang Shambala  
Wishes to drag us down to oblivion  
To hold out promises of grandeur  
Golden carrots of worldly incentive

They wish to distract our purpose  
Shift our aim toward their own  
To pull the cart for the parasites  
Then to in the mass grave cast our bones

To strip our flesh from our osseous frame  
Gorging themselves these cannibals  
To the marrow into their maws' drain  
With blood to wash it down

They must shift our focus of attention  
Towards the fleeting illusions of their square  
The black-and-white diaphanous pattern  
Which blurs the vision of the seers

Within the hyper-real cube of matter  
Our gaze is bleary and in a fog  
Gas-lit by the sinister black magicians  
Hoodwinking our limited consciousness

We observed to whatever extent we may  
Flickering flashes of the Green Ray  
Those whose focus transcends the day  
To exit the matrix beyond the Fray

Through the mesh, tissue of Maya  
The black-and-white grid of prison bars  
Can be captured if we focus on the Higher  
And transcend this world, attain the stars

The cruel and cowardly tenebrous host  
That forms the synarchy of the shadows  
Seeks to its matrix prison impose  
Relying on deception and simulacra

Feints and theater of the real  
Illusions created by the counterfeit  
Jailers of the pasu in the wheel  
Shaking them down for their profits

They accrue to themselves the knowledge  
Of the system they control  
Though they go only as far as possible  
For those bound to that same wheel

They blind all others to the Truth  
To the extent they are able  
Though they themselves cannot accrue  
Knowledge of the Greenland, the Eternal

Hence they themselves fall for  
Their own self-deception  
Their limited consciousness  
Conceals from them their karmic lesson

They continue to pursue the same path  
To pursue baseborne self-enrichment  
Absorbing the power of the beast-man  
They have to Grotti's mill chained their servants

They cling with desperation to this world  
To perpetuate their generations  
Incapable of exiting the iron wheel  
To which they are with iron manacles fixated

Though of superlative intellect  
They lack the spiritual consciousness  
To situate them in Eternia  
To transcend their God Jehovah-Satan

To Him they are bound as projections  
Of His hive mind of lower density  
They are in Maya's veil mere designs  
Flowers of death, tracery

They constitute nodal points  
Of His cosmic expansion  
Of His limbs they are joints  
Around which pivot His actions

They are tentacles of the octopus  
Stretched forth as plasmations  
Of His will-to-power diabolical  
Wrapping themselves around those who might escape Him

Absorbing their energy into Himself  
Feeding upon their vital forces  
The vampire and His hypostatic cabal  
Which constitutes His presence on the earth

Jehovah Malkuth they form  
The jews His synthetic creation  
From reptilian aliens they are born  
To on the earth perpetuate enslavement

Incapable of recognition  
Of any higher mental state  
They posit themselves as the standard  
And all else view as fair game

Their predatorial mind  
Governed by the rational consciousness  
Arachnoid in its design  
Motivated to exploits, to attain dominance

No empathy for other kinds  
No regard for their suffering  
A total detachment from the higher mind  
Through egocentric self-reflexion

Encountering the phenomenon of  
The 'Other' and everything 'not self'  
The spiders of the microcosm  
Spin their webs with cunning stealth

They neglect in their myopia  
To understand the law of consequence  
That spinning their webs to obstruct  
Others, has its karmic comeuppance

Causing needless harm to others  
Suppressing their will and destiny  
Obstructing their self-determined action  
Subjugating them into slavery

This act of predation against others  
A violation of their autonomy  
The psychopath spiders of Zion  
Wrap all within their web of 'peace'

Each strand woven according to a formula  
Each motion subject to efficiency  
Each robotic action optimal  
Within the G.A.O.T.U's grand scheme

Means to end reasoning  
The instrumentation of the mind  
A rational robot calculating  
The fate of others' the system to bind

'Human resources', animate tools  
Who are assimilated into the machine  
As parts which must fit within its rules  
Interchangeable with others in the infernal scheme

Those who do not fit within  
The matrix of the slave system  
Are discarded into the scrap bin  
And replaced with those of better fit

Only the mentally vacuous  
Who have no mind to speak of  
Are permitted a role in the system  
To have extracted their life's blood

Cogs grinding away in the machine  
Ground to obsolete since their Time  
Under the influence of the Beast  
Venerated by the pasu-kind

The system of predation  
Operates in its elegance  
As an abattoir of violence  
Amidst its intermeshing gears

Each predates upon the others  
Who are to him subordinate  
Lording over his charges  
Stand Zion's petty tyrants

Each feeds upon the other  
And absorbs into themselves  
The soul of those they capture  
To their own essence swell

As spiders' feasting upon flies  
They weave their intricate webs  
To trap within the Cosmic Design  
The less cunning sacrificial victims

Rationalist robot thought alone  
Is a modality of the system  
Which excludes magicians and poets  
As the greatest threat against them

Those who are the embodiments  
Of the higher intuition  
Of the supra-rational consciousness  
Are stigmatized by the system

Targeted from birth they are  
Tortured and abused  
Opposed by the Dark Lord  
And his slave minions the jews

Their christly puppets and communists  
All work in lockstep  
To tear down and to destroy  
The spiritual aristocrats

The Hyperboreans transcend  
The baseborne consciousness  
Of the slave the irrational sudra  
And the rationality of the priestly merchants

His supra-intuitional faculty  
Enables the supersession  
Of the limitations of the Beast  
The system of the will's suppression

He holds the key to exit the door  
To the prison in which he's trapped  
By the demon seed of Jehovah  
Bent on genocide and dominance

Targeted for elimination by the system  
He is hunted and persecuted  
Throughout the world and its nations  
By the system and its stooges

Their crude rational consciousness  
Operating within the world  
Fails to transcend the causal conditions  
That as limits to their mind do serve

They exist only within this state  
Of the crudity of the material  
Emissaries of Jehovah's hate  
They pursue those truly spiritual

They fail inevitably as they do  
Render impossible their victory  
As within the entropy of the world  
Their souls' subjection to atrophy

Pursuing the course of selfish gain  
Crude material accumulation  
Lusting for glamour and transient fame  
They hang themselves in the web of Satan

Limiting their consciousness to the means  
Of the acquisition of the transient  
Through a rational instrument-ality  
Their lack of understanding flagrant

Calculating numbers to deduce  
Conclusions to problems they created  
To translate the real by abstract rules  
Falsehood from equally false premises

Rendering abstract the concrete  
Artificial, the organic being  
Wrenching from its true context  
The things' inner meaning

Subjecting all to His will  
The system of Jehovah  
Reduces all to nil  
Transforms them into numbers

Statistics; quantity reigns  
Within the merchants' accountancy  
The system of the slaves  
And their master Yahweh-Satan

#### Merchant

Pursuing wealth over the world  
Chasing the almighty dollar  
Making contacts through business deals  
The mercantile enterprise goes forward

Expanding operations international  
The greedy desire for accumulation  
The art of the business deal  
Profit the only motivation

Profit for its own sake  
Greed the driving force  
The vile pursuit of gain  
Jewry the merchant horde

Materialistic fetishism  
The obsession with base acquisition  
A ravenous cannibal  
Gorging on the blood of the innocent

Around the world they establish  
Their enclaves of *commercium*  
Port cities and the metropolis  
Along trade routes, point de capiton

The middleman of usury  
Brings the flies into his web  
Through incentive a basest greed  
He beguiles the coarsest men

The traders of foreign nations  
Are brought together in the nest  
Of the multicultural *cloaca gentium*  
Attracting together parasite pests

They vampirize the nation  
The surrounding territory  
Drain it of its rations  
Absorb its vital energies

The merchants a net negative  
Introduce luxurious commodities  
Which bring with them decadence  
Incite the population's greed

Within them accompany vice  
As rats or vermin within crates  
That infect the populace like lice  
Into the healthy nation introduce disease

Drugs and other sources of addiction  
Prostitution and harmful weapons  
Mercenaries scour the nation  
Hiring themselves to the highest bidder

The intention of the merchant rabble  
Is to weaken their host sufficiently  
To undermine their host of cattle  
Through hamstringing cows, the bulls' castrating

The introduction of an innovation  
Of substances which weaken  
Through drugs and disease spread  
The vices of luxury and decadence

The agenda of the merchant host  
Which manifests itself in jewry  
Is not acquiring profits alone  
But global dominion for the serpent seed

The tribe of genetically engineered  
Creatures who in the shadows lurk  
Are placed upon the earth to steer  
The ships of state into the brink

To undermine and sabotage  
The nations of all others  
Especially those of the Aryan  
Their foe in the cosmic war

The usury business of the jew  
Their main tactic of destruction  
Which to tear down the gentiles is used  
To cripple and corrupt the 'goyim'

To steal their wealth, accumulate  
The life's blood of their host  
They have infested to rob and rape  
inciting the masses to revolt

Tearing down the society  
Disintegrating its integrity  
Creating division through bribery  
Of incentives of vulgarity

Appealing to the upper caste  
With promises of enterprise  
Building an empire which will outlast  
That of Atlantis in the Golden age

They turn the upper caste decadent  
Through their witchcraft and black magic  
Tear down their noble heritage  
Insight the exploited poor against them

The poor equally they ravage  
Encouraging them in their vices  
Operating the prostitution business  
Gambling and narcotics to undermine them

Anything that stimulates  
And attracts the poor in spirit  
They introduce into the nation  
To send it spiraling downward

Trafficking in substances which addict  
Which disintegrate the soul  
And through which they may profit  
Gathering others' gleaming gold

Their protocol that of a parasite  
Burying itself into the host  
To absorb the vitality  
And to their enemy depose

The rich and poor they both corrupt  
Leading each against the other  
To bring them to their destruction  
Inciting the poor to revolution

Using the naïve and witless mass  
Against their betters the nobility  
They seek to decapitate the ruling caste  
And crown themselves as royalty

Their *modus operandi* has been  
Forever the same throughout the world  
The gentiles deceiving and corrupting  
To tear down and to oppose

A noxious bacillus who infects  
The host body of their nation  
Who courteously the host has let  
The jews enter to their devastation

The naivety and gullibility  
Of the Aryan man  
Exploited by cunning jewry  
To facilitate their plans

To deceive and corrupt their host  
Through creating the false appearance  
That they have value to offer those  
Who they subject to their exploitation

## Abstractors of the quintessence

Robots within the machine  
Semi-autonomous to all appearances  
Yet still a cog the G.A.O.T.U serving  
Part of His cosmic mechanical system

These nodes in the net of the cosmic spider  
Who weaves His web's and spews them forth  
From out of His bloated abdomen  
Secretions of His mind, crystalline egregores

These apparatchiks who serve the system  
Operate as his material limbs  
Within the world to operate the prison  
To harvest the loosh that feeds Him

Bloodsuckers they are themselves drained  
Of their vital forces as they operate  
The gears and levers of the machine  
Which extracts blood from animal men

Their 'education' an exercise  
Of the rational faculties of His mind  
The thinking organ of corporeal kind  
Extrapolation of his 'original' Design

They undergo the metabolic processes  
Neural transmissions of cogitations  
Within their cerebral network impulses  
Which are undergone with robotic precision

Left-brain metabolism reaches fever pitch  
Under the lash of economics incentivizing  
To keep up with the jokers the tragic  
Fate, of those who 9-to-5 must continue grinding

To partake of the vampire system of coercion  
One must be master or slave  
Yet even though master of millions  
To Jehovah-Satan must be subordinate

He sells his soul thereby  
And digs his grave with golden shovel  
His higher True Self does atrophy  
And he buys his one-way ticket to Sheol

Little different than a machine  
He exerts himself in the work day  
Metabolizing abstractions to 'earn a living'  
When dying is the form of his productivity

The system operates on the basis of  
A juggler of abstract concepts  
Which purports fallaciously to map upon  
The world of phenomena and the organic

Mere fictions, illusions of the mind  
A world of abstract concepts  
Which at most situate one inside  
The mind of Jehovah-Satan

Purportedly transcendent they claim to enable  
The supersession of transient phenomena  
Through bearing no relation to the actual  
Reality, perceived by the pasu animals

Rather they simply divorce one from  
Anything but images of barren design:  
Dots; circles; lines and dull phenomena  
Perceived by the visual sense of the eye

They serve to activate the brain  
Rev up the engine of the metabolism  
Through rationalistic reflexive processes  
They conjure up a fantasy world of arid images

Born of the despot and its abstractions  
Which emanate from the mediocre minds  
Of the neanderthaloid reptilian-hybrids  
Who have formed a culture of diabolic kind

This culture has become extrapolated  
Superimposed upon the common folk  
Of the gentiles with whom they cohabitated  
And has ingrained itself inside their host

The judaized gentiles of the world order  
Have been entrained to exalt this form  
Of cultural excretions dull and barren  
By implication to venerate the Dark Lord

Jehovah the 'great' Architect of Evil  
Who excreted the material world of forms  
And brought endless suffering and finitude  
To those trapped within His prison bars

This architecture of the geometers  
Whose existence is derived from abstractions  
Is forced upon the sum total of the goyim  
And which is the limit of their cogitations

Music; art and poetry

All hold the keys to unlock the doors

Of this leaden penitentiary

Which Jehovah has through His will formed

The gateway to a higher consciousness

May be had only through this means

And through avoiding any engagement

In the world of transience, of seeming

The abstract concepts and symbols

Being related to rationalistic systems

Of languages purely artificial

Have no value in escaping the prison

They are as leaden manacles

Which chain one to the walls

And coerce one to run the wheel

Of 9-to-5 without stop

The conscious mind becomes limited

To purely reflexive functionality

An analytical obstruction

Of the flow of conscious creativity

Has the mind reduces to  
A mere machine of meat  
Of blood and cerebrospinal fluid  
Which as an organ in Time atrophies

Extension of the diabolic Will  
Of the Mind of the Demiurge  
Which superimposes on all the swill  
From the corrosive waters of this fallen world

The robots as microscopic beings  
Spin their own webs according  
To their classical conditioning  
Compelled by the architect of materiality

Their narrow minds' ossify  
Crystallized within themselves  
Reduced to the worldly crime  
Of siphoning from all their vital wealth

The arrogance of these psychopaths  
Who live within a rational world  
Is by no-one the earth outmatched  
Save the reptilians and their 'great' Diabolus

## Kill All the Lawyers

Shakespeare said it best in his day  
That all lawyers to the gallows, they must hang  
A liar with a crocodile smile  
Wasting your time and money the while

Within the context of the modern world  
From the advent of the institution  
Of the lawyer trade adversarial  
Inherent in liberal parliamentarianism

These pests have intertwined themselves  
With their adversarial wranglings  
Co-opting the function of the caste noble  
And pulling it into the pit the bourgeoisie

Squabbling and disagreeing amongst themselves  
Their profession consists of petty-fogging  
Creating rhetorical smokescreens  
With judge and client gas-lighting  
Their profession *Justicia* blindfolding

They purport to have the interests of  
Their clients who must pay them  
Else who are appointed by the court  
To through the system railroad them

They serve the system of democracy  
The court of parliament  
Whether under the façade of monarchy  
Or the oligarchy of republicanism

Their loyalty is to the system  
Though concealing themselves behind  
The simulacral appearances  
Of serving the client selflessly

Their fees are exorbitant  
Drawn from public or private purse  
And provide the lawyer a decadent  
Lifestyle of utmost leisure

The lawyers serve the unbalanced scales  
Of what is represented as 'Justice'  
Catering to the sinister cabal  
Which they of necessity are part of

Priests of Saturn the lawyers are  
Devotees of the greater malefic  
The planetary archons' Dark Star  
Who traps all within the matrix

They employ their gas-lighting tactics  
To deceive and confuse their clients  
To speed their bumbling passage  
Into the lion's den of the jail cell

They railroad their clients into the den  
Of barbarous iniquity  
Subject their prisoners therein  
To torture; strip them of their humanity

Near the beginning of their day to appear  
A day or at most a week before  
The lawyer brings from the prosecutor  
A 'deal' to give himself an easy score

The client ignorant of the laws  
In its minute technical details  
Acquiesces to the plea bargain  
And incurs its ill consequences

He sticks his finger in the trap  
Signing with his name in blood  
In agreeing to justice bypass  
And to fall for its simulacrum

The lawyer records the victory  
In his dossier of clients  
And makes off with the money  
While Justice is ignored in silence

The exorbitant wages the parasites make  
Are rolled over in their stocks and bonds  
In their ironclad investments  
And guaranteed-to-profit mutual funds

While the client sits and waits the outcome  
The lawyer gives him the silent treatment  
The weeks and months on the calendar run  
Redounding to the client's detriment

The life of indefinite suspension  
Is that which the client lives  
While lawyer goes on vacation  
And adjusts the accounts of his business

Both prosecution and defense  
Are agents of the B.A.R association  
The British Registry Accredited  
Of the cabal's synarchy of Zion

The interests of the crown are served  
Of the state monarchy or republic  
The scales of Justice are disturbed  
The lawyers thumb's disrupt it

The gas-lighting tactics of the agents  
Of the court do becloud  
The clear and distinct parameters  
Of a doctrine of Justice found

'The principles of fundamental justice'  
So-called by the hypocrites  
Deceive those whose lives are disrupted  
Into thinking they will obtain recompense

Losses they have been subjected to  
Are amplified throughout the process  
Of the state whose agents prosecute  
The transgressor of their legal lies

It is represented to the mass  
That they have access to equal treatment  
But the disparity in consequence  
Reveals the absurdity of the system

The judge determines the meaning  
Of the overbroad and ambiguous  
Legalistic terminology  
Which is coercively impose upon us

The 'freedoms' that are alleged  
To obtain within the modern world  
Are curtailed within the fine print  
Through vagueness and generality of terms

One man's 'terrorist' or 'criminal'  
Is another's 'freedom fighter'  
Which distorts the properties essential  
Of the person in the crosshairs

The non-white murder of the innocent  
Is caught and released the next day  
To recidivize in the streets  
Murdering; raping without delay

The white man who protests the state  
And critiques its hypocrisy  
Is assassinated by a squad of police  
Through a call from their master's Jewry

Thus a double standard is established  
With the short and sharp end of the stick  
Inserted in the white man's rectum  
Should he in any way transgress

The savages who have invaded  
The once pristine Aryan land  
Are by the judicial system enabled  
To wash the blood from off their hands

Thereby they perpetuate the spread  
Of the cancer of disintegration  
Of the nation the Aryan created  
Bringing about the final conflagration

With no reliability of the law  
As a stable bulwark of Justice  
No standard to look towards  
The nation enters into terminal chaos

Mass catastrophe which ensues

Is designed *ab initio*

To topple the nation by the jews

Who seek a world of their own

Those who would attempt to maintain

The shaky foundation of the system

Are at best bent on profiteering

From the corpse doomed to perdition

Robbing a dying man of his gold watch

The cynical apparatchiks of the system

Are for the inexorable collapse

No match and step back in recognition

The naïve bleeding hearts

Who would cling to this false idol

Will fall with the superstructure

Into the ruins, lemmings suicidal

The motivation of the jew

Is to install a despotism

With themselves alone to rule

Over the slavish gullible goyim

Legalistic legerdemain  
Is deployed as yet another tactic  
To the monster of Frankenstein  
Destroy in their end times' action

## Facts

"Facts are facts and that is that  
Subjective opinion and biases  
Need not apply to the object  
Which eludes the grasp of the Beast

Projected upon others ones' emotions  
Attempting to universalize the particular  
Creating a disturbance, upsetting the scales of Justice  
Misrepresenting and distorting phenomena

Weaving conceptual web's clothed in vulgarity  
The abstract 'human-all-too-human' fails  
Through rationalistic concoctions of facticity  
Concealing the facts behind mayavic veils

The brute fact of the Real  
Overlaid by conceptual excreta  
In the sewer of the Hyper-real  
A modern world of abstractions

In a mode of emotional reactivity  
The beast-man endows the fetish  
With his own base qualities  
Making a world in his image

He distorts the object with his feelings  
Appropriating it into himself  
His will-to-power manifesting  
Like a puppet manipulating it about

It becomes a devilish fetish  
A puppet of blackest evil  
Depending on his mood, its metamorphosis  
A different image it does yield

Whether a rationalistic invention  
Overlaid with formalistic labels  
Or emotionally-based conceptualization  
The object no longer approximates the Real

Its nature has been partitioned  
From itself not graspable by the hand  
Of those who reach towards it  
The *ding an sich* eludes fallible humans

The ideology of the mass  
Conferred upon them by their priests  
By the more cunning ruling caste  
Is projected upon the brutal thing

Facts are not acknowledged  
As eluding the conscious mind  
Of the average everyday fellow  
By his feeble-minded kind

The poor in spirit and poor in thought  
Are unable to understand  
Their lack of wisdom preventing them  
To the fact apprehend

That they are not absolute  
Their consciousness limited  
Their evaluation or judgment  
Is of necessity deficient

Their attempts to grasp the fact  
The pregiven of experience  
From the welter of circumstance  
And isolate through their consciousness

To project upon it their mentation  
Their particular mode and state of mind  
They must needs as satiation  
Of their will-to-power derive

To appropriate into oneself the object  
To take it for oneself he must  
And to twist it and modify it  
Mediated through his digestion

Assimilate into himself the object  
A vampire absorbing its essence  
To gorge himself his vital project  
To swell his being to the utmost limit

This the process of his power  
Of his will which manifests  
Itself within the vain hour  
He lives to his nature manifest

Subjective states of his being  
Are simultaneously an object  
Which latter he modifies and through seeming  
Himself, is not of the same essence

He is a flux of energies  
Is modified and changed  
Through the projects he undertakes  
Not 'objective' status that he claims

The Heraclitean flux of Being  
Is the River Styx in which are immersed  
The state of mind and corporeality  
Of the being whose identity is to perdition cursed

In the flux of matter he is submerged  
A corrosive water, of acid flowing  
Within it his flesh is burned  
Leaving what fragments of bone remain

As he grabs for his life preserver's  
Seeking fixity amidst the waves  
He thrashes about the seething waters  
With the sharks in death throes plays

His only recourse is to avail  
Himself of a higher mind  
To the gates of heaven assail  
Through severing the material binds

All transient phenomenon  
That he grasps at desperately  
Are perishable materials  
That have no fixed identity

He grasp at straws thinking they are  
Buoys which will enable  
The life lived in samsara  
Perpetuate and make Eternal

His drive to conceptualize  
Through scientific means  
The phenomena of his eyes  
To penetrate their inner being

Will-to-power qua rationalism  
An attempt to grasp that which is 'Other'  
Fails to of its appropriation  
The truth of appearances to uncover

So to the irrational  
Bleatings of the sheeple  
Who cry and moan emotional  
The blindness of the pasu

Only the wise man may attain  
A grasp of the real  
And through his will-power reign  
In the Green land Eternal

### Purity Spiral

The ideas held by the fallible  
They would project upon those they desire  
To take them toward their ideal  
State of being to which they aspire

It would extrapolate upon all  
Those not deemed 'enemy'  
A rigid code of neurotic, ethical  
Behaviors, ways of being

All these must adapt  
To this Olympian height  
And any suggestion of deviance  
They spurn and cast aside

The impossible standard of christianism  
The inhibitive and neurotic  
Censorious coughs and tongue cluckings  
Of the bigoted suppressives

These attempts to impose  
On their charges they would control  
Their template of conduct personal  
Woven from their own imaginal

These ethical standards may have obtained  
Within the Piscean age of dogma  
Of the weeping; wailing and gnashing of teeth  
Of christ the crucified in his 'chosen ones'

These Middle Eastern despots  
Would control all facets of behavior  
Would impose upon all their standards  
In the name of Jehovah's favor

This mode of consciousness  
Of the totalitarian personality  
Is inherent in christianism  
For bigotry and narrowness a recipe

Their notion of 'purity' entails  
A rigid adherence to these rules  
Of not doing anything vital  
Of adopting an inhibitive attitude

This overly Saturnian mode of mind  
Needlessly restrictive in its influence  
Reduces the vital being to a kind  
Of automaton, a 'living coffin'

The zombies of christianism  
Would trap all within their paradigm  
And impose endless restrictions  
To suppress and retard their vital life

Within the politics of identity  
These borders too can be extended  
Too far they are encroaching  
Violating the integrity of the Aryan

Imposing semitic neuroses  
Upon the Aryan superman  
Who is in his creativity  
And his enterprises hamstrung

An inappropriate fit  
Like a pair of shoes too small  
Which render a crippled gimp  
The being in his expression of the normal

The current politics of identity  
Crafted by jews and the synarchy  
And offered as false gifts to naïve  
And gullible Europeans

To swallow down a kosher pill  
Claiming to be an awakening  
To the situation of the world  
A means to realize Aryan salvation

This christian ideology  
Of jewish-semitic origin  
Derived from their god Jehovih  
To force upon the gullible goyim

The notion of 'purity of ideals'  
Is put forth as an impossible standard  
Whose real essence is revealed  
To be semitic neuroticism

The time standard of the Aryan  
His touted and manifest destiny  
Centers around freedom of expression  
And the god-like genius of creativity

His praxis is always consistent  
With or without the christian curse  
And has produced magnificent  
Palaces and temples over the earth

His positive motive was always  
To manifest his destiny  
That of the spiritualizing of lower density  
And returning to his Immortal state

The christly-creed a shackle on the mind  
A manacle that drags to the lowest depths  
All those of more elevated kind  
Who have always been wolves of the steppes

Never fatted sheep who remain  
Within the pens of the shepherd's care  
But rather ravenous wolves who play  
The role of the cosmic predator

Rather than to oppose the alleged  
'Virtues' of neurotic spinsters  
Better to enter the plantation  
And feast upon the fatted shepherds

The shepherd kings of Melchizedek  
Carpenters of the sheep pens of slavery  
Are prey for the truly enlightened men  
Who at the lunar false light howl and bay

These wolves lust for blood  
Of the vampires who have imposed  
Their 'ethics' so-called, ridiculous  
Sets of rules which the soul erodes

They will rend them limb from limb  
Carrying their fatty bodies with razor teeth  
The Torah; Talmud; Bible of Abraham  
Will cast into the crackling flames

There will no longer exist any bondage  
Of the stuffy and uptight variety  
Of the scribes' and pharisees codes of ethics  
In place will be substituted the Hyperborean creed

A creative power of Luciferic light  
Which endows the average fool with knowledge  
Elevating them to a greater height  
Rather than dragging them down into basest garbage

Rather than a nun in a nunnery  
Or a priest of self-flagellation  
The ethics adopted by the new breed  
Will be those of the enlightened Superman

Purity of a higher sort  
Of spiritual power, luminous light  
Will be the beacon which reports  
To the seeker the past help to find

Purity, no longer Puritanism  
No 'do and do not' mental bondage  
'Shalt and shalt not' criticism  
Rather of the causal and knowledge

#### Standardization of the Hive Mind

The borg collective of jewry  
Prescribes the template of behavior  
For all of their goyim underlings  
Who under their last labor

The mind control of religiosity  
Is deployed as the ultimate weapon  
To standardize the ideology  
Construct the hive mind of the goyim

Derived from their reptilian masters  
Jewry has channeled their 'law'  
To impose upon the gentiles  
To force them to obey their god

Jehovah the Dark Lord of Evil  
They would coerce all to venerate  
And any independent thinkers  
They serve up as a sacrifice

The collectivistic tendency  
They preach to their hordes of slaves  
Based upon emotional appeal  
To program their naïve minds

Jewry themselves a horde  
Tribalistic collective  
That constitutes the borg  
Reptilian-Neanderthal hybrids

Genetically engineered creatures

Jewry has been designed

By the Yahweh alien collective

To over the earth supervise

Their religious templates

Work in tandem with other means

Subtle poisons and nostrums

Interlarded in the ceremonies

The coarsest forms of manipulation

Come in the form of hired goons

Who are given financial incentives

To bully the slaves and to abuse

However as below so above

The means through which these brutes

Are conditioned to play the role of thugs

Is through mind control too

Generationally cursed

These brutes are possessed

Through entities in their church

And freemasonic lodges

They make the perfect coterie  
Of violent abusers of the slaves  
Puffed up with arrogance, vanity  
They forced them to dig their own graves

The sadistic hierarchy of evil  
Would coerce the mass about  
With the incentive of 'fighting the devil'  
They had been implanted with the egregore

The dynamic of ideas is installed  
As a software program into the mind  
A disjunctive choice of 'good versus evil'  
By the reptilian's and their kikes designed

Either one bows and scrapes before  
The 'god' of darkest evil  
Else is a heretic who serves the Lord  
Of hell-'old scratch', the devil

"Either you're with us or you're against  
There is no middle term  
Between this dichotomy of choosing  
Behind it lies coercion

Either one subordinates himself  
Before the deity of Jehovah  
And his anthropomorphized simulacrum  
His son the 'only begotten'

In more contemporary times  
The program has been altered  
To attempt to opposition neutralize  
By the slavers of Jehovah

They have modified the template  
To assimilate their foes  
Into an impotent kosher state  
Of faux opposition they control

Democracy or 'humanism'  
They call this crapulous creed  
Another creed of the untermenschen  
To tear down the higher breed

They need an excuse to coerce  
The mass to attack their foes  
With their incentive of the purse  
And false promises in tow

The goal of the synarchy  
Is to lay waste to their opponents  
Through such labels as 'plutocracy'  
And stigmas such as 'fascist'

Confusing and conflating their terms  
Misapplied to the person and caste  
We the people traditionally served  
To bring about their extinction

Whipping up the foolish mass  
With hatred for their rulers  
For those of the higher caste  
So jewry may supplant them

Their only true opposition  
Is the nationalists of the world  
Who would safeguard their population  
And oppose the globalist cabal

They are targeted in the crosshairs  
Of the vicious synarchy  
Who seeks to impose their nightmare  
Of their Zion theocracy

## License to Kill

The cabal of the synarchy  
Derives from the jews its mentality  
One may speculate from the demon seed  
The reptilian's from Alpha Draconis deriving

The Yahweh collective consciousness  
Of itself as the emissaries  
Of their Demiurge the Beast  
Replicate his violent deeds

They are in their mind 007  
'7' being the number of the heavens  
They are in their feeble opinion  
'Heaven sent' to rectify the sinners

Yet in the actual case  
They are instead of violator  
Of the entirety of all things  
Of a sentient organic nature

The live to rob and rape  
To absorb into themselves  
The substance and energy  
Of those they deem beneath themselves

For themselves and themselves alone  
The world and everything it contains  
Is there's to take, not to atone  
To absorb regardless of others' pain

Indeed the more pain the merrier  
For the demon seed and their minions  
As they feed off this delicacy  
For which they have a predilection

Hence the world in which we dwell  
A world of violent aggression  
Of continual pain a living hell  
The cabal's mode of operation

The lives of others are as naught  
Mere bundles of energy to absorb  
No 'person'; 'place' or 'animal'  
Rather a vampire's smorgasbord

No Walther PPK is used  
Rather an infinite array  
Of war machines of torture and abuse  
To harvest the life energy

To create a world of inharmony  
Of discordant vibration and misery  
Necessitates an understanding  
Of the universe of organic beings

That which conduces to their health  
Augments their integrity and power  
That which is inharmonious  
Spirals down to their final hour

The calculation of the cabal  
Is to impose as much pain and suffering  
They may upon their thralls  
Preserving their closed-system of slavery

'Not too much and not too little  
The vampire milker of the milch cow  
Must absorb every drop of fluid  
Extracted from their goyim vain and proud

The foolish cattle on the animal farm  
Of the Z.I.O.N animal husbandman  
Believe in their folly and naivete  
They are serving a 'higher purpose'

The only purpose they do serve  
Can be easily surmised  
When they who are able to discern  
The true meaning of religiosity

To serve 'god' they are indeed  
Serving Him the Dark Lord of Evil  
Their blood and spiritual energy  
Which is siphoned from off the people

The killers of the Yahweh cult  
Give offering to their deity  
Through revolution and violent assault  
To share in the blood upon which He feeds

In their minds they are entitled  
To carry out any and every act  
Whose atrocity they are reconciled  
To as a means to their ends

That others are to them mere brutes  
Explains their psychopathic nature  
Envisioning themselves the only 'humans'  
They eagerly partake of the slaughter

Any who would oppose the synarchy  
In its violation of themselves  
If only in a self-defensive action  
Merely breathing about it a word

Will be targeted by their agents  
Tortured and put to silence  
To humiliate and to desecration  
Of their entire family line and homeland

The vengefulness of the cabal  
and their spiteful hatred and contempt  
They for any 'upstart' they harbor  
Anyone who dares oppose them

These become subject to their influence  
Their singular treatment of hostility  
Their cruel and unusual 'punishment'  
For 'crimes' committed in name only

The extreme violence of the cabal  
Can be observed in their own writings  
The brutality and savagery of Jehovah  
Enables the wise to associate him with Satan

Mass murder of women and children

As was then so it is today

In the Torah and Talmud

The slaughter of innocent, their blood runs in waves

The orchestrated wars and revolutions

Famines; drug and alcohol addiction

Mass murder via bioweapons

Forcing upon all lethal injections

The modes of murder multifarious

Ongoing, seemingly without limit

The cabal of evil malevolent murderers

Who delight in the blood of the innocent

The mentality of the cabal will not change

Owing to their inherent structure

A coterie of hybrid-reptilian's who engage

In a hive mind of robotic nature

Their superiors the reptiloids

Who genetically engineered their slaves

And their subordinates who worship these criminaloids

Devious and sneaking, violent knaves

## Tromp L'Oeil

False appearances which beguile  
The mass blinded by the false light  
On their faces imbecilic smiles  
Unable to differentiate Truth from lies

The magicians of Zion manipulate  
Their witless minions underneath their control  
Reinforce their terroristic state  
Of mass ignorance through simulacra

Tromp L'Oeil-the dazzling lights of modernity  
Flash as strobes within the minds' eye  
Upon the third eye impinging  
Rendering the bleary-eyed blind

All is illusion in Maya's realm  
A game of amusement for the sadists  
The priests of Melchizedek overwhelm  
Their charges suppressed, held in ignorance

The false reality that has been overlaid  
Upon this world of densest lead  
Beguile the foolish and naïve  
Who are tantalized by appearances

A shiny façade which conceals  
The true face beyond the smiling mask  
The predator who other souls' does steal  
The greedy and ravenous maw does gnash

Enticed within the grotto of wonders  
Mesmeric barrage of sensory delights  
Drawn forward their hapless victims  
The call of the Sirens' their will overrides

Chasing money and power temporal  
Or sensual and fleeting desires  
Desiring the image of the unattainable  
They burn up in the aetheric fires

Life to them is appearances  
What others think and feel  
For they desire the conference  
Of the attention of their fellows

To absorb the energy transmitted  
To them and their phenomenal self  
To glamorously disport amidst  
Those possessing status and wealth

Subscribing to the false appearances  
Of this world of perishable matter  
Nonetheless has its advantages  
When kept in the balance of the Spirit

To augment one's energies one may  
Traffic within this world of vice  
And through such slumming will attain  
That source of vitality and spiritual life

A vampire's role he will play  
To absorb within himself the 'Other'  
A play of forces determines who reigns  
In the scale of relative strengths and weaknesses

The cabal of vampires understands well  
This is their necessary mode of operation  
And through this means they do swell  
Their energy bodies through vampirization

Just as a violent aggressor 'god'  
Jehovah, the Creator of illusion  
Into himself peoples souls' absorbs  
They too follow His mode of action

Appearances are the veils they manipulate  
To deceive and to beguile the masses  
Though they themselves dissimulate  
And are caught within these complex patterns

They seek to perpetuate their self  
Within the world of appearances  
Not performing their duty to carry out  
The disintegration of the slave system

In the case of jewry they are excused  
As these vampires have no recourse  
Their very existence being to use and abuse  
To thereby absorb the goyim's life force

The traitors of Hyperborea  
Who have affiliated themselves therewith  
Have forsaken their loyalty and honor  
Have sold their very soul to Satan

These rogues who serve the beast system  
Have fallen into the mode of conduct  
Of crude soul harvesting, vampirism  
To augment their soul their lives' prolong

This at the expense of their own kind  
Whose lives are as of no consequence  
For in their psychopathic minds  
They alone are enlightened: 'hue-men'

They forsake their higher purpose  
In chasing after temporal wealth  
And condemn themselves once this  
Turn in the wheel grinds to a halt

The demonic reptilian's they venerate  
And collude with, absorbing power  
They will post mortum meet  
And by them be devoured

Their souls absorbed as energy  
Food for this beastly crew  
Who are animals of a higher breed  
In a violence feral and crude

To traffic with devils a devil one becomes  
And within the sphere of existence  
Forsaking the higher mission for the lower  
One loses his soul in hellish perdition

Bound to these 'angels' of 'the Lord'  
He is vampirized and rendered enfeebled  
His fate to become food for the horde  
Discovering 'angels' are *de facto* devils

Nelson Munz

The cabal's sinister hierarchy  
Can only effect the necessary changes  
On the earth when they deploy  
Their brutal's-thoughtless thug minions

These figures are best represented  
By the stereotype of Nelson Munz  
A schoolyard bully implanted  
With A.I technology for his operations

As a schoolboy he is the brute  
The wealthy jew hires to abuse  
The intelligent Aryan who discovers his ruse  
And breaks the bonds of his iron rules

The bully is conscripted to demoralize  
To impose his dark intimidation  
Upon those who jewry does surmise  
May discover the key to his prison

Through harassment of all kinds  
The bully and his jewish master  
Attempt to break down the wise  
And developing Aryan Lucifer

They devise all manner of subterfuge  
From rumor-mongering to name-calling  
Labeling and influencing the attitudes  
Of the rest of the school children

In germ this relational dynamic  
Carries itself forward to adulthood  
And the bullying continues with the intimidation  
To further harass the wise Aryan

The culmination of the bullying  
Leads to mob violence and assault  
Against the philosopher kings  
Who jewry wishes to rub out

Nelson Munz when he matures  
Becomes the police and military  
The lackey whose irrational anger  
Manifests itself in the same witch-hunting

Only the weapons of war have been modified  
To a greater degree of passive-aggression  
More subtle and with cunning and guile  
They continue their violence and suppression

Sabotaging the business of their master's foe  
Or denying him entry into their system  
Having a near monopoly on control  
The theocracy of the judeo-christian

A witch-hunt inspired and circulate  
Rumors regarding his character  
Slandering and stigmatizing either they hate  
They work in the shadows to disparage him

Should he be the slightest bit different  
As the wise of necessity are  
They will pick out the traits deemed 'aberrant'  
And create more false associations

They will observe his discrete manners  
And take photos and video footage  
Of him going about his business  
With children in the foreground

Their own children they will use  
To frame him as a pedophile  
'Stalking their children', will claim he did abuse  
And circulate rumors to his reputation defile

They control the police state  
And utilize their agents vice  
The Nelson Munz's of freemasonry  
And the lower levels of the church of christ

These 'godly beings' dressed in blue  
Are conscripted to enforce their system  
Any who don't march to their tune  
They subject to their covert intimidation

These witless minions of the Dark Lord  
Force themselves upon their slaves  
And suppress anything undesired  
By themselves, to the mass estrange

The 'deviant Other' as evaluated  
By the system is that which cannot  
Into their superstructure be assimilated  
No liberator for the world of robots

Black magic witchcraft is employed  
To abuse and to isolate from the mass  
Their only hope for a better life  
The Aryan genius they sabotage

They would destroy his very life  
Negate his entire family line  
Would subject him to perpetual strife  
Trap him within the wheel of Time

The bullying of the schoolyard  
Only increases in sophistication  
As the demon seed and his bully charge  
Undergo Time's process of degeneration

They fall under the influence of evil  
The seraphim impelling their behavior  
Yet with full awareness they belittle  
Bully and abuse, his blood they savor

From the dungeons of the middle ages  
To the executioners' cold stone block  
To the stake and its crackling flames  
Lucifer's children have been persecuted

Driven out of society by the cabal  
Through rumor-mongering slander  
The jews have the witless beguiled  
To carry out their will to murder

The system takes manpower to enforce  
To impose upon the world its curse  
That of vile Jehovah the Demiurge  
Who drives with entropy Time's black hearse

Nelson Munz, the useful fool  
Needed to obstruct the Aryan will  
To coerce compliance with the capricious fools  
Who impose upon the goyim the Noahide laws

### Springfield

Microcosm of the macrocosm  
Fictional representation of a simulacrum  
'The word' in miniature envisioned  
Archetypes of worldly figures

Within the town of Springfield  
The family dwells in its midst  
An architect of the nuclear  
Locus of the domos of the nation

The basis of the nations

The family unit of integrity

With its disintegration

The destruction of the breed

Predictive programming by the cabal

A herald of the ruination

By the demonic archangels

Who would cause us devastation

The dysfunctionality of the family

Thin ends of wedges of iron

Inserted into the interstices

To pry apart the organism

The sadistic cabal of evil

Synarchy of devious malevolence

Seeks to undermine the people

And to from the world remove them

They seek to supplant the pioneers

Of noble Springfield's ancestry

The creators and the inventors

Of a wonderland of beauty

To replace them with Apu the Indian  
Who hocks drugs out of his store  
While selling candy to all appearances  
To destroy the youth forevermore

Crusty the clown is put before  
The naïve and gullible children  
To corrupt their Aryan morals  
To implant engrams in their heads

The evil clown of Judah  
His blue hair connoting his affiliation  
With Jehovah's tribe of chosen  
The jewish saboteurs of the nations

The initial introduction of the poison  
Into the nuclear family  
Is the figure of Esther from the Torah  
With the gentile male ingratiating

The blue hair connotation of jewry  
Implying a spiritual 'superiority'  
Is presented as a revelation  
Of the method of corrupting the family

The jewish female Marge Simpson  
Works her way into Homer's graces  
And within her womb incubated  
Demian children of their Lord Satan

The family line of Homer was pure  
A gentile derived from the founding stock  
But through his kosher approved marriage  
The short end of the stick he got

And then was placed into harness  
As a mule to pull the cart  
Pursuing the kosher serpents' kiss  
Serving the agenda of the hierarchs

He is placed into harness  
In the nuclear plant of destruction  
A tongue in cheek ironical gesture  
On the part of the creators of the franchise

He lives to destroy his kind  
As a 'good' lamb of god  
Serving in the church the tribe  
And the Deity infernal

Through nuclear waste he destroys the world  
Of pristine Springfield of the founders  
The Aryans who established the good,  
The true and beautiful, his inheritance she squanders

Through conceiving his demon seed offspring  
He has destroyed his family line  
To his Lord Satan an offering  
His ancestry on a funeral pyre

Bart and Lisa his creation  
Hybrids of anglo and jewish stock  
Who cause him no end of misery  
Impelled by their ruling archons

Bart the skolnick, inheritor of his blood  
As a dysfunctional criminaloid  
And is to wreck havoc predestined  
Owing to conflictual natures combined

'Lisa', connotation of Lucifer  
The jewish female of maternal line  
Is the inheritor of the lions' share  
Of the intellect of her tribe

She is the reason for Homer's praxis  
In destroying the world of Springfield  
A photograph, graven image  
Placed over his work console

He works for the jewish billionaire  
Whose pedigree traces its roots  
To the levite priests of judah  
Who lords over the town and its fools

The jewish oligarchy of the town  
Is comprised of the network of qabbalists  
Who are complicit in Satan's crimes  
Through secrecy enforcing their tyranny on the earth

Mr. Burns' sidekick Smithers  
A homosexual jewish black magician  
Practices his tantra to demons conjure  
And to with Burns' plunges to the infernal depths

Diamond Joe Quimby the mayor  
A jewish mob boss who with his police  
Rules over the citizens as a slaver  
Puppet master of the gentile created city

The police's goon squads reflect  
The globalist agenda of the mongrel  
To the goyim mix and match  
A multi-ethnic mob of thugs

These dope smoking dupes know only one thing  
To bully and abuse the population  
To collect their paycheck and wait for retirement  
While more crimes they commit than solving

The Negro doctor is presented  
Dr. Hibbert, an inverted archetype  
Who with his negro 'loving-kindness'  
Helps the children of the whites

The criminals of Springfield are depicted  
As only whites of lowest stamp  
A disgrace to the 'goodly citizens'  
In their suburban McMansions

Hibbert's existence outside the hyper-real  
Is a virtual absence and antithetical  
To the real nature of the negro  
Whose malpractice record knows no equal

The upstanding citizens of Springfield  
Are eager to support the popular causes  
Of mass immigration invasion  
Orchestrated by the jewish bosses

Rev. Lovejoy leads the flock  
Of white sheep to the shearing  
Tearing their fleece from the stock  
To his slave labor start weaving

He opens the floodgates with Quimby and Burns  
To enable the replacement population  
To enter by stealth and to transform  
The pristine beauty of the pioneer's nation

His moral majority affiliates  
Ned Flanders, the goody two shoes  
And his legions of corny parishioners  
Accommodate the flood of the sewage

Flanders and his ilk have fallen under  
The spell of the mind control of the cabal  
The reptilian creature mind programs  
The judeo-christian 'spiritual Israel'

They lived their lives as robot drones  
Zombies who have sold their soul  
To the Dark Forces who do control  
Their every thought is that of the cabal

The moral majority have contempt  
For the average quotidian  
European, especially Nordics and Teutons  
They perceive as their only threat

They seek to crowd into the town  
As many yellows; blacks and browns  
To displace the whites who they have found  
Are the rebels that they can't keep down

History has revealed to the cabal  
That the white man alone stands tall  
Refusing to his ruddy neck to bow  
To the yoke of the synarchy of darkest evil

They have devised a formula  
To capture his superlative mind  
Through the arcane witchcraft of qabbalah  
His soul to their system did bind

Hence Ned Flanders and his fellow robots  
Happily serve the G.A.O.T.U  
Jehovah whose true name is Satanus  
And before him they grovel for their boons

The likes of Moe Szislak the barman  
And his blue-collar coterie of customers  
Are the source of trouble for the synarchy  
Which is why they encourage the consumption of beers

To inebriate the minds of their slaves  
When not in harness in their pits of labor  
They give them the option of a drink of choice  
Holy water from the church or firewater in the tavern

In either case they are inebriated  
Either a robot drone singing in the choir  
A castrated cuckold who worships his masters  
Else a degenerating drunk in the bar

The patriarchy of Aryan man  
Is thus given a blow in both cases  
By the synarchy of diabolical Satan  
Who the heroes of the world would erase

Their only recourse is to get in shape  
To develop themselves in body and mind  
To purify their leaden state  
And into philosophic gold refine

The pseudo-spirituality of the jew  
Crucified on the cross of his iniquity  
Must be discarded and not returned to  
This pitfall of false dichotomy

The liquor bottle must be cast away  
And a new sobriety taken up  
Drinking only the liquid gold of the warrior  
The 'saintly' dog into a leaden casket put

The god-man must re-turn to origins  
To the transcendent state of Hyperborea  
To overcome the density of the material  
From the Dark Forces liberate Gaia

Each resident of Springfield properly so-called  
Must discipline themselves against the foe  
Must harden themselves to fight the horde  
Of Jehovah the Dark Lord of evil hosts

The foreign invaders and the jews  
Who are their animal trainers  
Must be exposed to the view  
Of all the residents of Springfield

The culprit who has created  
The endless problems of the world  
Must in their power be castrated  
And banished from the land of Springfield

They who have caused greatest damage  
Will receive the reward for their harm  
Through the actions of their descendants  
Will have it paid back unto them their karma

The youth of Springfield must stand up  
and take back their heritage  
and the perpetrators spring up  
the lampposts those who merit it

The foreign invaders who refuse  
To leave the town will be made  
To suffer the loss of their lucre  
And all of the property of white youth

Should they refuse to then leave  
Having been stripped of their citizenship  
They will be evicted forcibly  
And given to hell a one-way trip

The whites must re-establish the land  
With themselves as the ruling caste  
To make of Springfield white again  
To clear away the kosher trash

The christards who attempt to obstruct  
The rectification of their kind  
Will be in the stakes trussed up  
And burnt in effigy to Yahweh their sire

Their churches will be transplanted  
Into shelters for the homeless  
After they are cleared of the demons  
Who lurk within their darkened corners

The putrescent plant of poison  
Will be permanently decommissioned  
In its place a flower garden  
Run by free energy devices

The wealth of Burns' manor  
Will be redistributed to the poor  
And the cracking concrete of the streets  
Will be uprooted and paved with gold

A Golden age will again dawn  
With a world of Light and Life  
Banishing the care of the darkness  
Which had plagued us with its strife

#### Impurity Spiral

Degeneration of the soul  
The *modus operandi* of the vampire parasite  
To disintegrate the spiritual mold  
Which in the world a vehicle provides

Their goal to sever the bonds which hold  
The morsels of the Fenrir wolf  
Who seeks to absorb them all  
At the Time of the Kali Yug

To harass and abuse the being  
Who is incarnated within the world  
To his souls' envelope stealing  
Food for the vampires amidst the sheepfold

The myriad tactics continue on unabated  
As their process of carrying their enemies  
They would wish to their charges comport  
As an indefatigable adversary

Throughout the life-cycle of their captives  
Who they on the earth plane feed upon  
The cabal of malevolent terrorists  
Deploys their insidious arsenal

The violence of the aggressors  
Worms its way insidious  
Into their targets' consciousness  
To from their Spirit divorce them

Through noise pollution and disruption  
A sonic assault pervasive  
Round-the-clock 365, 24/7  
They receive no peace or rest

Their myriad agents ring them round  
Besetting them on all sides ubiquitous  
Everywhere they go the endless sound  
To disrupt their train of thought

Their concentrated ability is dispersed  
As a centrifugal force  
A bombardment with vibration of their aura  
Designed to their defenses buffet

Beyond their 'voice of the Lord'  
They broadcast with sadistic glee  
The sonic boom of the Demiurge  
Satan's response to those who seek liberty

They deploy the rumor mill  
To create hardship and strife  
To cause their targets to pay the bill  
The mort-gage placed on their life

Slandering their enemies with vile rumors  
They circulate around through their networks  
Through masonic lodges and churches  
The parishioners for blood are eager

The innocent are vilified and cursed  
With the distortion of their characters  
A perversion in others eyes of their person  
Of the innocent a demonization

These black magician trash circulate  
Their simulacra and simulations  
To others' character denigrate  
And bring about their ruination

Poisons and other vile nostrums  
Synthetic compounds of witchcraft  
Are widely disseminated  
To erode the health of their targets

The food; air and water supply  
Are polluted and poisoned  
In addition to the aether high  
With 'Dor' electromagnetic

The minds of the targets from birth or infected  
With the installation of harmful ideas  
To encourage the awakening of the beast within  
To run rampant, capturing the souls of men

These programs are installed into the mind  
As systems of thought forms of malevolence  
Which transform those of healthier kind  
Into a slavish slave under the influence

The administrators of the programs  
Superimpose on the goyim their prescriptions  
Mandates and commands from 'Heaven'  
That all must adopt in rigid conformism

Those who would break away  
From the programming of the mass  
Are by the controlling synarchy  
Subject to their disintegration procedure

Those whose souls' they cannot assimilate  
Into the hive mind of their vampire deity  
They seek to perpetually agitate  
To destroy the integrity of their being

Constant abuse and harassment  
Shutting out of society through their slander  
The procedure of this displacement  
Of the adversary of their program

Simply to question the grandiose claims  
Is to receive their vengeful backlash  
As any who would go against  
Their invented creed and dogma

These they would destroy  
Defile and tear down  
To in their sadism enjoy  
The disintegration of their soul

'To rule or ruin' is their motto  
These grandiose power mad creatures  
Who willfully serve the Dark Evil  
To absorb souls' into themselves as leeches

Their system of vampirism consists  
In subjecting Others' to their will  
To *in vivo*, feed off their victims  
And postmortem absorb their souls

Telling them lies about how they will  
'Go to Heaven' through fervent prayer  
And should they violate the rules  
They will in hellfire roast forever

The terrorism of their creeds  
Reduces the consciousness of their slaves  
To the level of the savage beast  
Whipped up by their masters into a rage

To cause the soul of their slaves  
To be absorbed into the Demiurge's maw  
To speed them along to their graves  
Before Saturn's icy crown does thaw

Their finite time to reinforce  
The cracking seems of their system  
Is the spur which propels them forth  
To create a discordant rhythm

A jarring cacophony  
Is their *modus operandi*  
The procedural methodology  
Is that of chaos generating

To disturb the harmony of existence  
To generate "strife, endless strife"  
As the cynic Heraclitus said  
Is to perpetuate the vampire's life

That the need of the vampires  
Is to siphon off Other's vitality  
Necessitates they play the scourge  
Of the world system that is orderly

Their order is that of slavery  
A violation of the Spirit  
Of those who captive they have made  
Who the lash must grin and bear it

Their autonomy forsaken  
Now they are utter serfs  
Of Zion's parasite plantation  
Driving all souls into an early hearse

Generating wars and revolutions  
Perpetually around the globe  
To absorb the gentiles' profits  
Their resources and their souls

Their demonic masters the reptilians  
Feed off the pain and suffering  
Of the sacrificial victims  
Decimated in war and revolution

If you don't wish to starve to death  
The powerless population  
The vile poisons inject  
Into their virgin skin

Agitation perpetual  
A world of constant strife  
Of imprisonment in the fleshly vehicle  
Of the black lead of darkest night

To empower oneself beyond this chaos  
A difficult endeavor indeed  
But the only path the Kali Yuga  
Offers to the nobler breed

The noble metal of the hero  
Of shining purest gold  
Still buried in the mire  
In the vile sewage of the bog

Like Munchausen he must resurrect  
From the tomb of filthy muck  
Into which he has incarnated  
And in which they wish him stuck

To understand the enemy  
To oppose his cruel barbarity  
Is in the Wolf age necessity  
To achieve any semblance of victory

Knowing the enemy goes so far  
And goes so far alone  
And once he has comprehended  
He must then strike at the foe

To act with prudence and effectively  
This his necessary obligation  
To with stealth and secrecy  
Combat the Dark Forces' devastation

Else he will have failed  
In his duty to oppose  
The forces which rain leaden hail  
Upon his race and the world

Cowards flee from the fight  
But the hero seeks it out  
To step up to the plate  
And with the foe start the bout

He didn't draw first blood  
He simply responded in kind  
To those who violated  
The higher planes above the Prince of Lies

He will seek the Spiritualization  
Of the material Earth  
Else his own immolation  
In a noble *mors triumphalis*

#### Sudra

Within the traditional world of yore  
The servants of the nation pure  
Did happily play their essential role  
To receive the benefits the higher castes bestowed

This caste of humble workers did  
Their duty to their race and nation  
Took pride in their 'vulgar' action  
To serve their race's elevation

Though basic and undeveloped  
These 'vulgar' pasu's of basest lead  
Nonetheless are essential  
For the bedrock of the nation

They played their role and were content  
Until the disturbance of the force  
In the form of jewry did upset  
The stability of their mores

Into their minds and bodies  
Jewry's vile nostrums were introduced  
From religious demonic ecstasies  
The crude vulgarity of drugs and hooch

They became degraded through this means  
And fell from the grace of former times  
While jewry incited revolution  
To kill the gentiles of higher kind

Discontentment spread like wildfire  
And destabilized the nation  
Undermined by the lower stratum  
The bedrock's seismic agitation

Jewry planted dynamite  
Within the cracks they had caused  
And detonated the nobility  
With their witless frenzied mob

The sudras of yesterday  
Have become today's nobility  
A coarse and vulgar dynasty  
Of chandala with iron fist ruling

Soon the Mlecchas will themselves  
Be cast down into the abyss  
And the displaced, truly noble  
The aristocrats of the Spirit

These will take their place  
And will rule with the memory of the blood  
The minnesanger's grace  
In the great noontide's flood

#### Hidalgo

Within the jungles of Yucatán  
The conquistador makes his stand  
Facing the hordes of Satan  
He the warrior his empire defends

Emperor Maximilian  
The conquistador of the Aryans  
Establishes in the sacred land  
Of Avalon where Quetzacoatl lived

The savages from the Siberian steps  
Had migrated over the land bridge  
Making their encroaching in  
To the empire of the god-men

From vast Lemuria they too came  
To overrun the heroes of fame  
Blonde haired; blue-eyed the Aryans  
Were hard-pressed to the beast-men tame

Eventually they managed to attune  
The tempestuous hordes of this crew  
to their Queen Uncreated in the Azure  
To create a millennial empire glorious

With the leadership of the god-men  
The litrgodi flowing in their veins  
The blue-blood of the Hyperborean  
The Spiritual world of the Aryan

A hierarchy was established  
An autonomous segregation  
With the beast-men in their enclaves  
The Aryan ruling benevolently

Through the fallible nature of the Virya  
A mixing gradually occurred  
The influence of the tepid climate  
Miscegenation did encourage

The withering of the virility  
Of the nobility of Aryan man  
The consequence of necessity  
That followed from the blood's pollution

The noblest sort managed to maintain  
The hierarchy of a lofty empire  
And to a harmonious world attain  
A world of Heaven upon earth

From the middle east entered in  
The savage reptilian beast-men  
The tribes of Jehovah-Satan  
To destroy the empire of the Aryans

These hordes crept in silent stealth  
To invade the Aryan's territory  
To cut their throats, poison their wells  
And to usurp their crown of glory

The battles raged over millennia  
Between these reptilian hybrid brutes  
Whose cunning gave them advantages  
Outmatched only by the wise who ruled

In their enclaves of encampments  
The demon seed installed themselves  
To assail the noble Aryan empire  
And to erase its godly heritage

The savage demon seed failed  
To make sufficient incursions  
To overwhelm their opponents  
And to Jehovah sacrifice them

Nonetheless they remained  
And to this day they are still there  
The tenacious parasite who came  
From their eastern demon lairs

Subsequent incursions into the land  
Led by Cristobal Columb  
The diseased dove Jehovah  
Emissary of Darkest Evil

The conquistadors of renaissance Spain  
Their minds infected by the dogma catholico  
Were led by their noses for fortune and fame  
To serve the Dark Lord Jehovah

They came to Huitramanaland  
The land of Aryan god-men  
That of the Incas and Mayans  
And were welcomed by the naïve population  
Who fell upon them was savage violence

The Aryan rulership they decimated  
At the behest of their jewish masters  
The holy cities desecrated  
By the host of the Prince of Darkness

#### Conflation

The creed of the sickly semite  
Has been foisted upon the noble man  
The Aryan warriors became captivated  
By this creed which replaced Odin's

A vulgar creed of the vulgar  
Street urchins and slave labor  
Which through subterranean networks  
Was installed into the ancient world

A spiritual syphilitic creed  
Which donned the garb of 'peace'  
And which spread its noxious poison  
From the sewers of the Near East

Entwining itself in the mind of the host  
It wormed its way into Europe  
The cradle of the Aryans of old  
Stronghold of the sons of Odin

Through treachery and devious stealth  
The creeping semites wormed their way  
Into the territory in pursuit of wealth  
And the disintegration of their enemies

To destroy the healthier stock  
The aristocracy of blood and soil  
The creeping seed of Jehovah  
Their usual strategies employed

Worming in by stealth and cunning  
Pretending to be what they're not  
The greasy kikes and filthy caftans  
Crept into the enemy to assault

Over the centuries the sickly creed of christ  
Their vile creature of pusillanimity  
Has in the consciousness been intertwined  
To castrate the Aryan Spirituality

Though not fully impotent as yet  
Though the Aryan stock has its power  
It has been by the jew harnessed  
And has been for a lengthy hour

Around the world christians have roamed  
Carrying out their jewish masters' instructions  
To murder and kill their own folk  
Everywhere they discovered them

They had been nearly completely  
Assimilated into the hive mind  
Of Jehovah the violent Beast  
The Dark Lord, Prince of lies

They had come to self identify  
As 'spiritual israel' and a younger brother  
To the pestilential jewish tribe  
Who they viewed as their principal and betters

They look toward this arrogant host  
Of parasitical mental defectives  
Who they venerated as the most  
Spiritually lofty and elevated

Hence they became bound to  
The hive mind of Jehovah  
Though not all were subdued  
These were the Luciferians

The latter rebelled and did put forth  
Strenuous opposition to the despotism  
Of semitized Rome and its brutal force  
Often ending in martyrdom

10 million whites at the very least  
Were mass murdered by the creeping christians  
Who tortured women and burnt at the stake  
Delighting in their malevolent sadism

The rebels against the true Satan  
Jehovah-Yahweh and his creeping host  
Established enclaves to oppose them  
The pestilential infection of the folk

The curse of christ spread throughout  
The world of thoughtless savages  
Through the influence of the christian folk  
Whose superior force overpowered them

To curtail the spread of this sickly creed  
That rots the host from within it infects  
Viking raiders mounted their steeds  
And rode the waves to pillage

To sack the enclaves of the priests  
And to burn their Trojan horses  
Installations of the Jehovah Beast  
The structures they called 'churches'

The Vikings carried out the blitzkrieg  
A lightning war against the foe  
Skewering the priests on the crucifix  
And preserving the Tradition and their Folk

The tactics of the Aryan  
Against the violence of the semite  
In secrecy and operated  
Undermining the enemy, preserving Aryan lives

The curse of christ continued on  
As the foolish whites the nobility supplanted  
The naïve and ignorant adherents  
Bewitched by the bible's qabbalah

To this very day christianity lingers on  
Like the stench of putrefying feces  
Which has embedded itself in the Aryan  
And into the soul of the gentile beast

To this day the malevolence  
The violence of these sadistic creatures  
In torture and murder manifests  
As in Genesis unto their own Apocalypse

The only solution is to the pests  
Of jewry and their christian cattle  
To from the world of woe be swept  
Into the abyss sounding their death rattle

To eliminate the hostile parasites  
The slavish creatures of the reptilian horde  
The only way to achieve Paradise  
To escape the world of the Dark Lord

Else in Valhalla they won't dwell  
But will their soul be devastated  
Absorbed into the vampire cabal  
Their very essence disintegrated

Fed upon within the wheel of Time  
By the demons who possess them  
And the Dark Lord, serving His design  
Of omni-phagocitization

Destroy the system then or else  
Tomorrow will be far worse than today  
And what today is a matter of course  
Will then be leisure and luxury

The jewish devils who devastate the world  
As ravenous locusts feeding on our souls  
Draining the blood of their innocent slaves  
All this a mere nightmare and not real

Now reality is this very spectre  
This looming presence of Darkest Evil  
Which has reached its conclusion, it's nadir  
As Jormundgand completes His circle

The end times of the Kali Yug  
Descend upon all with tenebrous shadow  
As the ravenous Fenrir wolf  
Enveloping all consumes His tail

The sieg rune of victory  
The only path one can tread  
To attain immortality  
And avoid the fate of the living dead

Attack and show no mercy!  
To any hypocrites with false smiles  
Dressed in the garb of the priest  
Who kills with pretense and guile

Ride the Sleipnir horse along  
The path of the Morning Star  
While singing the mighty Lucifer  
Welcomes the Golden Dawn

## Aetheria vs. Eternia

Amidst the holograms of illusion  
The world of diaphanous forms of aether  
Which shrouds the vision of the beast-man  
By the Dark Lord is generated

The illusory world of Maya  
In which the slaves are trapped  
Deceives the naïve population  
Who failed to pull aside the shimmering curtains

Within this realm are slaves and masters  
The ethereal dimension of samsara  
Conceals their malevolent presence  
From the site of mundane pasus

In the shadows the creatures creep  
The extraterrestrial host of vampires  
Who upon the souls of their slaves feed  
And who absorb into themselves their inner fire

This realm of aetheria of tenebrous shadows  
By other names it has been called  
Mordor the domain of Dark Lord Sauron  
The sphere of the lower astral realm

This dimension existing above third density  
Is that of the demon seed of Jehovah  
The trans-dimensional entities  
Intergalactic reptilian slavers

This creatures feed upon our souls  
Through orchestration of perpetual strife  
Through intrigue and through sabotage  
They make a misery of our lives

Other species of creature partake  
Of their portion of the blood of the innocent  
From cattle mutilation to ritual sacrifice  
Absorbing the souls of their pasu offers

This malevolent host imposes itself  
Upon the mortals of this realm  
Feeds upon its vitality and wealth  
Reduces the mass to animals on its farm

It harvests the loosh of its slaves  
The bioenergy of the captives  
And feeds upon their misery  
Torment causes through its violence

Its agents on the earth plane  
A coterie of demon seed  
Genetically engineered in a laboratory  
To serve the Dark Evil's needs

The chosen people of their Lord  
The Lord of Evil Jehovah  
And His vile, demonic servitors  
Who control their earthly instruments

The jewish tribe of pestilential blight  
Upon the earth accelerate  
The downward spiral of Time  
Through their destructive tendencies

The entropic nature of the system  
A spiral towards destruction  
Consuming itself enveloping  
The sum total of its captives

Jehovah's Will of vampirism  
Generates the planes of illusion  
Of lowest density-basest lead  
To trap within His vampiric prison

To absorb the souls of His slaves

To prevent their elevation

To any higher state of being

Jehovah's phagocitization

Within the aetheric planes

The host of extraterrestrials

The foolish masses are enslaved

To perpetuate the vampire's lifecycle

As animals on the animal Farm

They live with blinders on their eyes

A veil of illusion superimposed

By the aliens to their souls' vampirize

To put a stop to this torment and abuse

The higher planes serve as portals

A way station for the Vanir to use

The host of Lucifer's Nobles

From another dimension onto this earth

Come the Lucifer Spirits

Who from the Greenl and Eternia

Descended to this fallen world

The heroes of divine godliness  
Beings of Light and Life  
Have upon the world accursed  
Arrived to liberate us from the strife

They intermingled with the pasu  
The beast-man who Jehovah created  
And severed the bonds which attached to  
The formerly undifferentiated

To give a face to the creature  
To make of them less of a slave  
To liberate them from the prison  
And arrest them digging their graves

To destroy the serpent seed of evil  
Who enslave this world of darkness  
And who manipulate and abuse the sheeple  
On the animal farm of Zion's curse

The gods and heroes together fight  
Against the enemies of the Light  
Who would maintain an endless night  
Of illusions of the aether bright

Jehovah's world of false appearance  
Fabric of the prison matrix  
Cut through with swords of oricalchum  
By the gods and heroes, Eternal Champions

The heroic viryas of the Aryan  
Through mixing blood with the god-men  
Lead on the earth the host of heaven  
To route the plague of Yahweh-Satan

