

Poems

Above Time



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BERSERKER

BOOKS



Poems Above Time

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Dance of Shiva

The Kali Yuga is now upon us
Into the dark age we have descended
To combat the shadowy fiends monstrous
To bring the light of day and end it

The infernal host of this domain
Invisible, dwelling in the astral
Not perceptible to the mundane
Waiting to manifest from the shadows

The dance of Shiva has begun
The destroying god of the storm
With iron heels dances upon
The nobility ignobly born

The crash of thunder is trampling
Against the dark evil tide
Jack-booted feet are stamping
Upon their pasty hides

From above the war trumpet
Sounded through the night
From the tenebrous sky plummet
Mortars and missiles from their side

The foe in their protected garrisons
Pulls no punches, holds not back
By every devious machination
Subterfuge, their mode of attack

The war has existed covertly
Through millennia behind the scenes
Flaring up occasionally
From subterranean regions

Always as a threat of harm
This vile foe has posed
Ever without intent to warn
Striking out from below

The nature of the creeping
Backstabbing enemy
Like a toad secreting
Noxious poison secretly

With a look of victimhood
Plastered upon his face
The underhanded thieving crook
Would his enemy erase

Pretense of friendliness
His *modus operandi*
Into his good graces
Goes the slithering reptile

Posing as a friend he works
Secretly and over time
Through clandestine networks
Of nepotism and spies

Ingratiating himself into
The nation he seeks to possess
He would strive to undo
Acting as a virulent pest

Once espied by the host
Who eventually perceives
Upon his web he chokes
On the scaffold hanging

A lightning blitz erupts
From dark clouds above
And as a knife it cuts
Through the tenebrous shroud

Exposing the creeping kind
Who in darkness dwell
Who with their hive mind
Strategized to poison wells

They cull their superior
Through secret means avail
By the blitzkrieg of warriors
Are battered by Shiva's gale

The gods on high do threaten
Destruction of the usurpers
From on high the weapons
Into the vile perpetrators

The gods of the ancients
Fight alongside earthly men
For mortals are true saviors
Battling alongside kinsmen

From the elder gods on high
Whose counsel is received
Through the Aryan third eye
Divine messages perceived

To identify the foe
Hiding behind the mask
In tenebrous shadow
To initiate the attack

"Got Mit Uns!" The battle cry
As the Warriors muster
Hunting down the serpents sly
Once spotted they are flustered

The foe once identified
Attempts to escape
To conceal themselves behind
Illusory masks they've made

At a signal from their kind
The gates are secretly opened
The wells poisoned by
Agents and positions hidden

The damage inflicted on the host
Can be sustained by them
Around the necks of the foes
Tight nooses-the lynching begins

Unity Consciousness

The consciousness of the gods
Embodied in the noble Aryan
Reconciles the antipodes
Of masculine and feminine

Neither a left-brain imbalance
With dominator consciousness
Seeking to control all at once
For himself: zero-sum

Nor preponderance right-brain
Emotionally unstable it remains
Logically crippled and lame
Living in clouds' empyrean

The two sides reconciled
Through integral praxis wise
Bringing both positive sides
Into attunement of the mind

Reaching outward toward the heights
Transcending the circle of lies
Kaleidoscopic welter of Maya
Burning away the dross through fire

Above the fray of duality
Through the bleary filter the day
Shines its light luminescent ray
To penetrate a world dull grey

No longer held down by the
Chaos matrix or virtuality
It's Technicolor illusory dreams
Which beguile and put to sleep

The higher reason above the cube
Of black ignorance of the fools
Who live amidst the zoo
The teeming desirous multitude

Supra reason and above
Emotion and its false love
The Love of 'the law of one'
Of the *summum bonum*

Harmoniously attuned
With the right attitude
Mentally adjusted through
Supra-rational mental mood

The conspiracy that enslaves us
Endeavors to always degrade us
To tear down higher aspirations
To subvert our divine relation

Keeping us in a dual mind
Through which they do bind
Us to the earth within time
Tether us as earthbound kind

Pitting man against woman
Against his own consciousness
Hyper 'left' or 'right' dependence
Each and all against us

Building up both sides
To orchestrate a fight
Between different minds
Separated to snuff out the light

Each faction adheres
To its archetypal images
Crafted in the media
To foment divisions

The feminine consciousness
Offered up in vivid roses
Colorful cultural potions
To intoxicate with emotion

This offered up
To kids and grown-ups
Effeminizing stuff
Perfume and make-up

Feelings and emotions
Motion in the ocean
In drinking this potion
Of estrogenic lotion

The left-brain robots

Programmed with the thoughts

Of calculating lots

Logical deducing cogs

The hyper-masculine

Marketed to 'manly men'

And yet paradoxically feminism

Embodies masculine cognition

Pandering to those inclined

To adopt the pantomime

Of macho moron kind

For whom it is designed

Leading the sheep against themselves

The hidden hand with white kid glove

Would transform into hate, love

Through segregating unity consciousness

Uranian

The Sky Father in the empyrean
Transcending the earthly denizens
Radiating energies of macrocosmic
Man, bestowing upon the plebeians

The radiations of the Aquarian age
Opening the rusty doors of the cage
The matrix prison of Piscean age
The awakening of the slumbering

Vanguard of this new time
The spiritual adepts who have purified
Their sole integrated and aligned
With the higher spiritual vibes

The Saturnian resonance depressing
The bounds of the mind restricting
Trapping within its icy rings
The soul a prisoner of evil beings

Uranus from another realm
Entering into this of hell
To uplift those who dwell
Within its lead in manacles

The sky God his throne would usurp
By Kronos the black Demiurge
Transformed by the evil work
And where Jehovah's legions lurk

The icy rings have imprisoned
Santur the king of the Golden
Age, by the sinister golem
Of Jehovah, his reign have stolen

The intervention of Uranus
Has served to open up
An opportune window and thus
To enable souls' ascension

They who trap us within
The qabbalists of black Satan
Recognize their time to win
Is growing ever shortened

The war between the dark side
And the children of the light
Has raged forever in Time
Since Jehovah captured Father Time

The icy rings of the evil horde
Are swiftly melting around the Lord
Liberating the captives aboard
Gaia from the Demiurge

The resonance of higher vibes
From broad Uranus in the sky
Are elevating to spiritual heights
The souls of the receptive kind

Eschewing the life of gluttony
Of the seven sins of infamy
No liquor, wanton carnality
An ascetic life for victory

The Uranian spiritual adept
The path of the Tantric
The elevated androcentric
Supra-mundane transcendent

Saturnian restriction too
He forbears and does choose
To experience a full life through
Challenges- to the peaks he moves

The Olympian Summit outlines
The dawning light in the sky
The banishing of the night
The beacon of a new time

To meet the new Aquarian
With boldness the Luciferian
Faces novel challenges
Carrying the torch Promethean

The counter currents of the age
A surfer on Kali's waves
Entropy's gravitation he is against
The time flow of the matrix slaves

Eternity he seeks
His soul's integrity
To oppose the beast
A sustainable machine

A vimana he becomes
Flying to Heaven
Through the empyrean
Through the black hole sun

Saturnian

The limitations of old Father Time
Ringing around the heads of his sons
Bands with which he artfully binds
Determines a course along which we run

The mage adept at manifesting
Circumstances from upon high
Receives from Kronos's blessing
From his all seeing watchful eye

Working with the old man
Who has bestowed his grace
His tough love benevolent
To thus power the sage

They of the light eternal
The polestar in the northern sky
Resonating with the vernal
Equinoctial times

Opposed to they who captured
The noble time Lord high
Who always have been enraptured
With power of temporal kind

The mage of Eternity
Apollo's Sage adept
Opposes these dark beings
Through Atlantean gnosis

This satanic black magician
'Beyond good and evil' believes
In his untouchable mission
Graced by demonic beings

Certain of success he is
In venerating the beast
Jehovah's chosen kin
Dominion mandate guaranteed

The false conception elevated
To a holy screed
The entities are venerated
By the satanic priests

In vile rights under the earth
In darkest catacombs
Muffled by the dirt
The ghouls' rend the bones

Silencing the screams of their victims
Through subterranean depths
The black occultists bear witness
To their torturous death

Vampirization of the vital elixir
The carrier of the soul
The substance swallowed by the trickster
In ghoulish sacrifice ritual

To control the world and all within
The motive of evil kind
Bound to the infernal demons
A captive soul to vampirize

The reciprocity of use and abuse
Between the agents of hell
One an earthly denizen who
Made a pact with devils

Not in charge of their vehicle
Impelled by demonic beings
Are a mere receptacle
Though autonomous seeming

Their flat black eyes peer out
Of pasty and flabby flesh
Hunting prey are they about
To steal the souls of men

Ghoulish creatures hybridized
Through genetic engineering
An anthropoid in the guise
Of a human being

Millennia ago these entities
From captive Saturn came
Deposited their hybrid seed
The sons of vile Cain

To establish dominion

Over the earth plane

To enrich and fatten

Vampires to enslave

The mages of light, of Santur

The Apollonians wise

The combat they must endure

To self-sacrifice

To liberate the captive Aion

And to return all unto

The Golden age Elysium

To the icy rings undo

To elevate the vibrations

Of all to a higher pitch

The ghouls, to eliminate them

To cast into the flaming pits

Reptilian

The story of the ancients
Encoded in global relics
That from Orion constellation
Came forth demonic reptilians

From Alpha Draconis
Came they upon us
To impose their violence
Upon a slavish populous

Rumor is told of these
And their genetic engineering
To transform the beasts
Mingling with their seed

Rendering subordinate the slaves
To till and mine and pave
To establish their enclave
On Gaia's terrestrial space

These Neanderthal beastmen
In some cases ape hybrids
Mixed for subordination
To the reptile demons

To govern these slaves
The reptilians decide to make
A species who will save
Them the time to take

This species of their own
Genetics they do loan
And create this their own
Offspring, Jehovah's clone

These beings play their role
Despotically reigning over
The ape-like hybrid labor
And bask in affluent leisure

They are given instructions
From their Creator reptilians
To follow what is said
To the letter else are dead

The 'chosen people' they are called
Of this dark alien cabal
The order followers loyal
Would crowd themselves Royal

The purple they do wear
Ensconced with, connoting their
Origins from out there
Beyond the Earth sphere

Reigning over these hapless
Laborers, these simpletons
With despotic forces
The mix gold, enrich 'the chosen'

Their energy harnessed
Through the devotional temples
Coerced to become obsessed
By the reptilian devils

In subtler form in lower astral
These Orion trans-dimensional
Vampirize their captives' souls
Feed upon their force vital

The temples with spires high
Transmitting energy to the sky
Absorbed by demon kind
In the astral where they lie

These entities have managed
To capture venerable Saturn
Have made of him transmitter
Of gravitational waves to wither

The life force of their slaves
To a shortened age
The death force of the grave
Transmitted through his rings

Santur is wreathed round
With an icy crown
Vibrations are stepped down
To match the demons' own

The planet now subject
To the Saturnian vibration
Which traps us in the net
In the matrix prison

Our lifespan has decreased
Beset by malady
Through gravitational beam
Of Jehovah's entropy

Wearing away our force
Considered the natural course
In Golden age of yore
Our lifeline was so much more

The death force is imposed
By the dark forces of the foe
In near impenetrable bubble
To trap us in and drain our soul

These reptilian entities
From Orion galaxy
Feed upon our energy
Intergalactic thieves

Descending upon the earth
They would precipitate dearth
Drive us into slave work
In the dark the vampires lurk

The nature of the beast
Is to with insatiable greed
Upon whom they would feed
The goyim cattle breed

The hybrid slave minions
Derived from ape and reptilian
In their countless millions
Serve as livestock to feed upon

To liberate these brutes
These unfortunate coons
From the stellar roof
Descended the noble few

Involuting on the earth
With the beast man to work
Hybridization of the serves
Mixed with the blue-blood bearer

From the matrix of Time
Souls receive thereby
From the chains that bind
Salvation and liberty

Kosher 'Diabolism'

In the sinister darkness of the synagogue

The rabbis conjure up a diabolical fog

Within which an angel predatorial

Invoked to assail the goyim

The pasty faces of the sickly brutes

Circum-ambulating around mesusa

Drinking the blood of noble Thule

Assimilating the vital fluid

The entity too also feeds

Upon the victim who bleeds

Stealing the souls' energy

To partake of Kvasir's mead

The wretched fate of the innocent

Abducted by these cruel de-men

Who prey upon the heavenly men

The noble blue-blood Aryan

Cruel abuse of vile torture
Through the blinding of the immortal
With coarse bands as rabbis chortle
Sick delight of the Neanderthals

Their sacrifice knives are brandished high
Gleaming evilly in the firelight
The abductee a mere child
On the altar stares with fright

To the stone tablet tied
Knowing he is soon to die
To Devachan once he expires
The place of his immortal fire

Vampirism of his soul
In tandem with ghouls astral
Who would partake of the noble
Aristocrats' philosophical gold

They would in their crudity
Attempt to illumined be
To their soul empowering
Through vulgar theft of nobility

Such acts of course are absurd
As that in which spirit inheres
Cannot be possessed by such churls
And their diabolical elementals

At most they may absorb into
Materialized product of soul food
Lap up the elixir of the few
Borrow time until they're screwed

Seeking to partake of the life
In the blood and through the knife
These wretches creating strife
Ghouls and vampires who have no light

Partaking of the elixir
Of the sentient creatures
Which populate vast Gaia
Flora; fauna and higher

The sanguine draught from all
Is absorbed into their maw
Red vital substance in their craw
Empowerment diabolical

The vampire bat like unto
Descends silhouetted by the moon
A lunar rite of vicious ghouls
Performed at night as a rule

These rites from entities derived
They who created the rabbis
Who established this vermin kind
Dominate the earth as a hive mind

From the dark entities who dwell within
The region of captive Saturn
Who have formulated their chosen
Have unto them a law given

This law whose ancient origins
Are shrouded in the mists
One might offer speculation
Lemurian or off planet

The law of jewry is thus
An emanation of their 'God'
Their horde of evil who spawned
These creatures in Lemuria

From Lemuria and its vile rites
Of cannibal torture by vampires
The sunken land even Yah despised
Their creator from on high

This Lord of evil did sink
Lemuria into the drink
With sonic weapons thinking:
“Zero tolerance for transgressing”

This lesson seared in blood memory
To violate the law will lead
To the Lords' fury
By flood or fire to cease

The vile rites of jewry
Nonetheless are they free
To practice at behest of these
Reptilian creatures, the serpent seed

Within a manageable paradigm
Ritual murder is not a crime
Within the ethics of this kind
Who look upon all else as swine

Zion Time-Cube

The Kaaba, on the earth a Temple

To Saturn Time Lord of evil

In Medina it does dwell

A monolith to devils

Mad muslims circle around

Transmitting their energy above the clouds

Toward Saturn to whom endow

Their souls postmortem to Allah

Widdershins along the leftward path

They circumambulate around the black

Cubus, making a devils' pact

With the entities who do attack

This sneaking rabbis also are

Servitors of these vampires

Wrapped around their arms

Black straps, tephillin bizarre

Transmitting unto their masters
In the vile occult rituals
Invoked with archaic hebrew words
The legions of the Demiurge

Make known to all their hidden
Saturnian and alien connections
In plain sight not being bidden
Black cubes and squares imprison

The veneration of their Time-Lord
A materialized and satanic world
These agents of the Demiurge
Would trap all, enslave or purge

To perpetuate the soul farm
Installed by aliens from Saturn
And their special 'chosen ones'
All trapped in the black cubus

This Dybbuk box a cursed hex
Upon the mass in the matrix
Pandora's hell to eject
Upon all the plague of pests

Onto the earth this spawn of hell
Would bring home their Father as well
C.E.R.N in Switzerland the portal
Mechanism of unleashing the Devils

To open up dimensional
Tears and spatio-temporal
Fabric of the myavic veils
Manifesting through the astral

From innerspace they would conjure
Spawn of satan diabolical
To absorb souls these phantoms
Soul reveals, succubus vampires

Their time-line to match the cycles
Of the Aeon's like a kikle
Ouroboros' cunning manacle
To trap within the box and strangle

To represent to all and sundry
That it is biblical prophecy
To deceive the fools naïve
Who in fiction must believe

Styling themselves the 'chosen'

Guaranteed to have dominion

Over the Earth's citizens

Warders of Kaaba prison

Subject all to Time-Flow

The extinction of life goes

Living in times River flow

The erosion of the soul

Black obsidian obelisk

Standing forth in arrogance

Imposed upon the innocent

Who prostrate themselves before it

All must balance great

Before this told him their fate

Should they not partake

Ostracism is their fate

And worse than this there is

A reaction of intolerance

Incurring the malevolence

Of the dark occultists

They then will be treated
To tortures most grievous
By these sadistic deceivers
Saturnian scythe, soul reavers

Spirit of Negation

The pestilential miasma from the East
Traipsing over the span of the earth
Vampires seeking blood for the feast
Bringing with them austerity and dearth

In their wake the desert encroaches
As they absorb the vital fluid
In the form of tangible goods
Leave desolate the larder of food

Should the parasite embed itself
Into the host and vampirize
And corrupt the nation's health
Poisoning their naïve minds

Corrupting the culture of their host
Transforming it from its Tradition
Supplanting it with their own
Through a perverse syncretism

The organic culture of the folk
A simulacrum made thereof
The parasite must impose
Kosher counterfeit on others

Thus the parasite symbiont
Assimilates others in his gut
Entangles with tentacular arms
Absorbs the soul from vital fount

The desolation of the pest
In its wake a ruined mess
An abomination at its best
It's presence of veritable hex

It's design perpetual expansion
Within the rounds of the Demiurge
With Shiva they are dancing
The rigor mortis shuffled dirge

These creatures of chaos from the damp

Subterranean another regions

A Trojan horse that has encamped

In the walls and out of season

This dark presence from afar

Coming from exotic wastes

Bent on exploiting our

Labor, usurping our place

The black restriction of this plague

Which infests a host body

Creates a prison out of slag

Entraps the spirit of the free

Rules and regulations are

Imposed on those under their whip

Held in their hired arms

Who are paid to imprison

Despotism of the parasite

This mode of government

With cunning, animal insight

He enslaves all men

His mode of purpose is to
Expand his operations
To serve his dark masters through
All 'Otherness' negation

To anesthetize the host
And absorb his vital force
To arrogantly boast
The vampire eats his main course

Genius of The Lodge

In the darkness of the Lodge
In the old brick edifice
On the checkerboard floor
Amidst the gleaming candlesticks

The clean and pressed regalia
In which the mucky muck
Are accoutred for the Saturnalia
For a sacrifice of blood

Their cruel faces blankly stare
The master begins the invocation
An evil smile bestirs on their
Sadistic features' infatuation

Their eyes unblinking in candlelight
Their pupils are dilated
And this a sign they have inside
An unclean spirit incubated

The master finishes his cant
His pompous declaration
Before the throng of evil man
Who wait in anticipation

'Sublime princes' of the Royal secret
Pompous fools all told
Inflated sense of self-worth
Who've lost possession of their souls

The genius of the Lodge invoked
Manifestation of dark power
Superintending over those
At the witching hour

The master raises white gloved hands
Above his head in supplication
Upon the group it now descends
With magnetism saturation

The master vibrates the words
Of the vile hebrew tongue
Communing with this horror
Overarching the evil throng

The lower ranks pick up
The cadence of the ghoul
Echoing the Lodge throughout
Will slake their blood-lust soon

At the rising of the pitch
Of the masters' evil communion
The crowd of privileged
Circles round about him

From the darkened corners
Of the tessellated floor
Two cruel burly porters
Bring the sacrifice forth

The writhing bundle

Under their control

Attempts to struggle

But to no avail

Brought into the center

As the masons' chant

The overarching presence

Of the genius bent

The ghouls ring around the altar

On which the victims' strapped

Chanting ever louder

As a sacrifice begins

The torturous rites of those

Black magicians who do slave

As ghoulish emissaries

Soon destined for the grave

Swan Song

The swansong of the christian

Echoing through public space

He sings in martyrdom

A recipient of 'divine grace'

He lives only to die

For a vain hour

Anticipating the sky

And God to encounter

He willingly sacrifices all others

An inflating ego he possesses

On the altar of his false idol

Calls it 'holy righteousness'

His pretense of altruistic regard

Bestowing gifts he has usurped

Care for the fate of others

Hypocritical display of 'good works'

He lives to die and to backstab
To set others up and with stealth
To insert the knife into the man
Who would defend his own health

Living to pull down all and sundry
Into the pit should they not bow
Grovel before the Jesus fairy
Else send them to the Hells below

The mission of the Jesus freak
Is to martyrize himself
To bring down those at the peak
Like a kamikaze angel

The suicide creed of the Semite
The gift bestowed by jews
Has embedded itself in their mind
A martyr's death to choose

Heaven alone their eyes are on
In the vault of the Divine
All else to hell may descend
Mere swine in the sty

Such is the thought of the bigots

Who stare with vainglory

These narrow-minded idiots

Eager for *felo de se*

Their martyred him they revel in

Eager for angels wings

The flaming sword gird themselves with

And prepared take a swing

All are enemies of these

The self-righteous christian soldiers

Conscripted into christ's army

With dogma are emboldened

The holy water into the brain

Exerts an inebriation

Of their aspiration to fame

Heavenward elevation

With each Bible passage quoted

Another synapse fires

Programs the adherent

To light incendiary fires

Whipped into a frenzy by

The emotional rhetoric

Eager to kill and die

Misericordia pathetic

Eschatological fatalism

Is the mode of their mind

Incapable of sound reason

The nature of christian kind

The program inculcated

Into their naïve minds

Is that all is fated

To in the end times arise

"Go for broke" the motto

For rich men rarely go

Through the eye of a needle

But to the Hells below

Theater of the real 'Larper'

Live-action role-play

To break a leg, be a martyr

Such is the name of the game

To allow oneself to be
Sacrificed by dark forces
The more evil the enemy
The more heavenly treasures

To insert one's neck within
The guillotine prepared
The blade to descend
On the glorious martyr

First of course he must
Undergo his 'noble' duty
To take the heads of us
And ensure we go firstly

Only then can the Swan
Strike its bleeding heart
It's sharp beak a Talon
Puncturing the mark

The fate of they so arrogant
As to sacrifice their own
Is not a trip heaven sent
But to the Hells below

These narrow-minded fools
Styling themselves 'humble'
Would attempt to meekly stoop
But instead they stumble

Plummeting to the Hells below
To be consumed by demons
Their irrational lack of control
By themselves defeated

Geopath

The world order of chaos
Seeks to impose upon us
A world enabling them to vampirize
Our energy to allow them to thrive

The houses and dwellings are
Structured in a right angular
Manner to violate the Law
Of Divine Cosmic Order

Generating cacophony
Upon the earth mundane
The general philosophy
Of a few are profane

Polluting the beauteous world
Across all its kingdoms
Mineral; vegetable; animal
And of course the human

Alchemical *nigredo* phase
In the political alchemy
To decimate and abase
All-natural beauty

In their minds it is simply:
“Not up to snuff”
'Tikkun olam' proclaim they
As they tear it up

Pollute it with chemtrails
And hybrid substances
Neither mineral nor vegetable
Filthy poison synthetic

Black goo and mycoplasma
Generated in a laboratory
Dumping this filth upon the earth
Would be their crowning glory

Destructive force imposed
Upon all of the creation
Seeking perfection of those
They claim a plagiarism

To manifest upon the earth
A messianic age
They who others usurp
And keep all in their cage

The black magicians attempt
To scapegoat their enemies
To bring about their end
Pretend to serve 'humanity'

The earth perhaps they do seek
To terraform for others
For the ruling entities
Who in astral planes hover

To manifest upon the earth
The eschaton of Horus
Display all those not worth
A place in their chorus

All must sing to usher in
This noble Aeon bright
To facilitate the sin
Destroying organic kind

Vril

The force which binds together
All within its cosmic womb
Surrounds us, accompanies us forever
From birth into the tomb

There are these who are transducers
Of this Divine subtle substance
Who make efficient use thereof
And who are who they become

Utilizing the astral light

The magnetism which all pervades

Absorbing into themselves inside

To empower as a higher being

Superconductor of the force

Along the spinal canal rises

Bringing down from the source

The Vril from the still silence

The blood memory of the pure

Enables the force to rise

The powerful nature of Lucifer

Enables the power to amplify

Derived from the gods such are

Bearers of the Promethean flame

Holding aloft is a Lucifer

The torch of the immortal fame

To harness the force of the gods

To draw upon their fire

To build with it superpowers

Transcending human desire

A magician one becomes
Harnessing this mighty power
To wield it to overcome
His enemies of the hour

God-like he draws upon
This sacred flame he tends
And direct it at one
Who would do him in

The enemies which he routes
Through superabundant force
Are subjugated with this knout
And to hell their course

Throughout his being runs the charge
Of Divine electricity
Over the network of his nerves
God-like awakening

Once slumbering gods in the blood
His ancestors do call
Awakened to the vulgar flood
Against it do battle

With the gods he works with skill

'Got mit uns' their auspices

Against his foes' mighty will

No prisoners or hostages

The Vril force shining beacon

Of the mighty astral light

Eternal, beyond the seasons

Flow of perishable Time

The immortal unites with his

Divine *soror mystica*

Her blessed electrical kiss

Transforms man into a god

Swastika

From the eruption in the cosmos

Emanating from on high

The violent force of the Logos

Spreading itself across the sky

Right-wards the swastika

The Time-Flow of the Demiurge

Generating the cycles of

The entropy of the Word

Generation and corruption

Issue forth from His maw

His commands, His eruption

The atrophy of His law

The religious zealots

Follow along in its wake

Passively obey these helots

And end up in the fire lake

Obsequious groveling before

This bestial excrescence

Which they must adore

To receive the false promise

The right-ward flow of force

Emanating from the center

Clockwise charting the course

From the matrix generator

Within the Time-Cube trapped

The worshipers of 'The One'

The atrophy of their souls

Through the incarnations

A life of passivity

Of contemplative obsequiousness

Will of necessity

Lead the soul to perish

The gravitational waves

Which generate Time

Cause the body to age

Eventually to expire

The shortened life span of

The cadaverous devotees

Who live worshipping 'The One'

Upon whom he feeds

Right-ward into perdition

Against countervailing forces

Which overpower them

Through fundamental weakness

Their souls' atrophy
Under the death forces
The elemental slaves
Of the Lord Demiurge

Draped in robes and vestments
The right-hand path minions
Following the peasants
The reaper plays his music

The system is designed
To render weak and docile
To reduce to slavish kind
A bioenergy receptacle

Castrating the slaves
That they may not revolt
Practice of Black mages
Who vampirize their souls

A formula for slavery
For conformism to the power
Of self-destructive creed
To live for a vain hour

Inertia and static being
Impossible in this world
They who are truth seeking
Will find the fate of churls

Ceremonies and prayers
Never saved a soul
But a despotic emperor
Preserved him on the throne

The minute practices of 'Tradition'
Made in image Divine
An image alone, pure invention
To justify the royal line

Only an authentic path
May serve as a rainbow bridge
From this material plane
Not for sheep-like idiots

The only path to tread
Is the left-ward swastika
The true rainbow bridge
To the gates of Valhalla

Fighting against the current

Not following its ambit

To develop force to earn it

Left-hand path of magic

Power and strength for oneself

In relation to the un-manifest

Is the noble formula

To become his best

The Superman he who is

Made of noblest metal

Alone can overcome this

The force of blackest evil

The left-ward path of Aryan man

Trajectory to the stars

The right-ward for the base

A cowardly path to the fire

Left against the Time Lord

Jehovah Demiurge

He who would bind more

Souls to dance his dirge

The swastika spins round
Right-ward on its course
The hero must turn around
And avoid its scourge

Through challenge and strength
His soul must grow
Increase in noble rank
Amplified against the foe

The right-ward path of thanatos
The left-ward of godhood
To avoid giving up the ghost
To the Demiurge for food

The ancient symbol of the Aryan
To the polestar harkening
Eternity amidst transients
A Luciferian being

The Great Satan

The black magicians of this world
Have transformed it into hell
The mortar of darkness its flag unfurls
On all imposes its evil

The chaos of this world system
Its purpose to misery cause
And to induce the loss by men
Their bioenergy to rob

A vampire world which destroys
The lives of the sentient
Rendering all hapless toys
Docile pawns of Satan

The structure of the world system
A form of the life force
A grid matrix of de-men
To their souls' absorb

Through qabbalistic formulae
Invocation of dark creatures
Who dwell in inner space
And upon their souls feed

The black cube totemic idol
Before which the broad masses
Must prostrate themselves the while
As so many goyim asses

This dark platonic solid
Whose tenebrous hue
Absorbs the vital soul
A black hole goes into

To feed the entities
With whom the cabal
Is bound in sympathy
For these black devils

A meta-tronic hypercube
Trapping all within
A Dybbuk Box to rule
All of the goyim

In the astral regions

The black hole dwellers are

Angels out of season

Trans-dimensional vampires

These creatures manifest

Into the material plane

To the weak possess

And their souls to drain

From the cosmic vampire

The violent Jehovah

Making the earth a pyre

These tenebrous legions

The cabal upon the earth

Eagerly anticipates

Invocation of this scourge

To the folk annihilate

They themselves believe

That they will ascend

If they aren't destined

On earth to be the remnant

'Tikkun Olam' they call it

Cleansing the earth of all

Who are not compliant

Don't partake of their evil

The remnant of base dross

The demon seed sets aside

To be their slavish labor

To facilitate genocide

The witless fools of goyim

Who happily bow and scrape

Before those who are 'chosen'

Are the very devils' apes

The same eagerly await

A world of 'peace' and 'love'

Earthly treasures their estate

Else gold in Elysium

Deluded fools happily

Sell their souls for gain

Indifferent to the tragedy

They imposed upon those they maim

Automata and zombies
Serving the dark side of the force
These wretched creatures be
From the higher mind are divorced

The legions of the evil tide
Mustering for the kill
To bring about a genocide
And mass graves to fill

Programmed for suicide
By the murder cult
Abrahamic religious lies
Instigation of tumult

Following the end times programs
Of biblical and Koranic stories
Co-opting the Divine plan
Kindling firebrands in place of glory

The depths of the Kali Yuga
A leaden coffin formed
With the advent of the tumult
Of revolution and war

The beast system which runs
Roughshod over all
Controlled by demons
From dimensional portals

A murder machine indeed
Designed to harvest souls
Under the façade of 'peace'
Adding to their bloody bankroll

The chaos will not cease
Until the proper time
When the violent beast
Receives backlash for its crimes

It must exhaust itself
Complete its sinful ways
Then in feverish ill health
Will the piper pay

Forces from without
Will take it to the ground
It will be taken into account
And it's death-knell will sound

Negative Alien Agenda (N.A.A)

A pact formed in hell

An agenda for conquest

To sound the death knell

Of the heroic best

Or perhaps a plan

To achieve victory

Over the world of men

And enslave the free?

Or perhaps a diverse

Act of agendas, of motives

From the multi-verse

Of extraterrestrial soldiers

The last is likely right

The correct explanation

Difficult to gain insight

Regarding alien invasions

Myriad groups of beings
From far-off regions
Vie for hegemony
Over Gaia and her denizens

For positive influence
For malevolent usury
Vampires seeking vital fluid
Yet others evolutionary

Ranged on different sides
Aliens on conquest bent
These weird, unknown kinds
Seeking earthly dominion

Some seek the path of self
Of a violation of cosmic law
They who seek the wealth
To absorb into their maw

These negative types
Seek to impose their will
Upon all sentient kinds
Trapping them with skill

Their technology
They have developed to
Mind control humanity
Egregores to imbue

These creatures have captured
The mighty Aeon of Golden age
Transformed from noble Santur
Into the cosmic time machine

Creating a control grid
Which manipulates the aether
Degrades our lifespan with
A gravitational field generator

Keeping our souls cycling
In the Eternal rounds
In the time wheel circling
Up-and-down, up and down

Amidst this process
The dark entities feed
Absorbing the life force
Of our souls' bioenergy

Vampiric legions

From Orion hail

Alpha Draconis region

Emissaries of hell

Reptilian creatures

Dwelling in the astral

Innerdimensional regions

Between causal and acausal

In the vast inner space

These intra-dimensional's dwell

Shape shifting their place

In an out of the physical

Binding to their victims

Impelling their will

Using them as instruments

Of the malevolent evil

Absorbing their souls'

Superabundant energy

While their victim pays the toll

For the havoc they conceive

These reptilian hosts
The war-like Orion chiefs
Who control the globe
And sacrifice to feed

Such beings are the foremost
Enemy of the denizens
Of Gaia's surface host
Evil Orion reptilian's

These beings are bound
With others in a pack
And with whom is found
Observed in their acts

Grey alien emissaries
Automata who obey
These overlord adversaries
Who help them to predate

Servile creatures
Who are programmed
To carry out their orders
According to their plans

Some have speculated
There may be exceptions
Though cattle mutilations
Would stand as a correction

They see redeemable traits
On the evil side
Reptilian's who don't predate
And greys to take our side

Crowley had his Lam
But few or no
Shape shifting reptilians
Were other than a foe

Another legion of E.Ts
From distant parts unknown
'Mantid' or 'mantis' be
Monitoring Gaia's zone

These creatures from afar
And possibly from inner earth
Are another shining star
Advanced in luminescent work

Mantids are elevated
Beings who are a part
Of the sinister arrangement
Between creatures of the dark

Perhaps some or altruistic
Perhaps oppose the evil side
Questionable propositions
Difficult to verify

Some contend that they
Superintend over practices
Of sick and harmful ways
Of experimentation

Whether on the side of light
Any factions are arranged
Other than the Vanir bright
Aldebaran Nordic aliens

This cannot be determined
By the writer of these words
But he suspects in the firmament
There are others who concur

The host of reptilian beasts
Who span the galaxy
Is evidenced by history
Their influence readily seen

The iconography and symbols
Which span the terrestrial sphere
Give proof that these reptiles
Have for millennia been here

That from its earliest origins
In tropical Lemuria
These creatures had been denizens
Lizard slavers of Gaia

The beastmen in this vast
Continent of the South Pole
Were wholly under the lash
By this belligerent foe

This group created hybrids
Synthetics with their D.N.A
Soulless robots to function
To govern with arbitrary sway

These delegated the task
Of controlling the animal men
Every creature to the last
Under the will of reptilians

From this world of cruelty
Of despotic iron rule
These hybrids were the royalty
Priestly caste reptilian tools

They bowed before 'the law'
That was imposed upon them
Obsessed over any flaw
Jot and tittle of their sacraments

The motive force of these
Deriving from their oligarchs
Was to the cattle breed
And sacrifice to their monarch

To farm the earthbound souls
Of the anthropoid rudiments
To harvest spiritual gold
Their souls to Saturn send

The reptilian's did feed
Upon these hapless creatures
And they did breed
They would thin out their numbers

From boundless cosmic space
Into the atmosphere
A shining presence came
A comet did appear

From this luminescent
Object in the sky
Came a strange essence
Spirits from on high

Onto the earth descended
At the opposite pole
And mixed their spirit essence
With anthropoids of old

Created mighty Giants
with flaxen hair shining
Ruddy-colored denizens
With blue eyes godlike

These heroic figures
Spread across the globe
To liberate the creatures
Who labored under yoke

Ever since this time
The combat has waged on
The foe the hybrid kind
Sons of the reptilians

This war wages still
Upon this terrestrial plane
A war of good and evil
For control of the mundane

Waiting in the wings
In other dimensions are
The mighty beings
Who came from afar

They observed the combat
From Olympian vantage point
Viewing the participants
With whom they are alloyed

Some have intervened
And continue to play a role
In protecting and empowering
Their hero in his combat role

Ranged against each other
Encamped on opposite sides
The factions with one another
For earthly conquest vie

During the millennia
These creatures appear
In the guise of humans
Shape shifters, our peers

The creatures manifest
Their otherworldly intent
Intergalactic pests
On total control bent

This interplanetary war
Its origins shrouded
In the mists before
Time did begin

Within the recent years
Of our earthly cycle
The aliens have appeared
To vanquish their old rivals

Within the hollow earth
The higher entities dwell
The blue-blood Vanir
And others as well

On the global surface
Access point of contention
Insectoids and reptiles
Seek the prey of men

Hitler had extended
His arm to Aldebaran
Had reached out to end it
To preempt the invasion

Was given technology
To bring into the world
Levitation impulsively
Time machines, torsion fields

Developed in conjunction
With the Victor Schaumburger
The ingenious German
To enter the hollow earth

They lost the war
Against the Allied powers
And thereby swore
To serve the elder gods

They lost in the physical
Within the wheel of Time
The enemy had no means magical
Just weapons to brutalize

Karmically Hitler won the war
His Eternal ideas
Of victory has earned
Against all appearances

Now we await the final Battalion
To combat the allies
Led by Orion reptilians
Bring about their demise

The contestants are now

Making their last play

For the Zion crowd

It will be checkmate

The advanced skill and U.F.O craft

From the hollow earth

Will arise at last

And bury them in 6 feet of dirt

From the underground cities

Of Agharta

And from mighty

Shambhalla

The forces of light will come

To sweep into the trash

The reptilian scum

Their masonic traitors

And 'chosen ones'

Hollow Earth

From the sun was ejected glowing plasma
Scattered around itself spinning orbs
These luminescent beings of gaseous stuff
Gradually cooled and planets formed

Spinning on their axes began to cool
Gas condensing, materializing
At their poles a window into
The central sun's light tantalizing

With hollow poles these orbs were shaped
Spinning in the vastness of infinite space
Not spherical but ellipsoid made
Within their crust another world framed

The law of planetary formation
Following along their gravity's center
Around the solar system's central sun
Multidimensional with no physical center

The planets are populated
With myriad entities of diverse kind
We see the surface, have experimented
Torn to shreds to peer inside

Within the hollow earth
These myriad beings
Mammoths and mantids
Giants and saurians

Into the hollow earth
Did the Aryan go
To escape the curse
Of his many foes

The blonde haired giants
Of ancient lore
Those of elevated station
To survival assure

The Catholic Church
Created by the seed
Of the worst
Of reptilian breed

This murder machine
Pursued the Aryan
To the extreme
Of the terrestrial plane

However they could not enter
The underground tunnels
To the subterranean earth
Protected by the Devas

The contact with the Tibetans
That Hitler and the Nazis had
Led to their escape and entrance
From the allies of the dark forces

Into Neuschwabenland at the South Pole
And through Agharta and Shamballa below
Meeting with the gods of Aryan folk
Impenetrable to the surface drones

Soon from the interior will come
The arrival of Wildes Heer of Odin
The true saviors of the planet
Of the higher culture derived from heaven

Obeah and Wanga

In far-off Lemuria

Sunken continent of the pole

There existed sauria

Ruled by reptiles from Kronos

These same oversaw

The beastmen anthropoids

Who were in awe

Of technology they employed

The lash held in the hand

Over the strange brown and black

Simian hybrids, animal man

On their narrow pates the lash

These creatures witless brutes

Reptilian's enslaved to labor

The dynamic of this land

With vicious fauna, wild brutes

Lush with verdure, wild plants

A world of tooth and claw so crude

The corruption of the anthropoids
Through the vile rites
That their hybrid reptiloids
Imposed upon their kind

Cruel torture and murder
To invoke their overlords
Who select from the herd
A sacrifice for blood and gore

As with the later Aztecs
Lemuria knew well
The fate most tragic
A bloodbath of hell

The reptilians observed
From the higher planes
Decided to thin the herd
To sink Lemuria's domain

They gathered around
This region of the earth
And discharged a sound
Which the continent submerged

They spared a remnant
And transplanted them
To a new continent
To resume their vampirism

The story of Lemuria
The consequences told
Of violating the saurian
Slavers of old

The jews a lesson did learn
To perpetuate their serfdom
To treasures in heaven earn
And not their law to spurn

Their minds program to follow
The limited patterns of thinking
That derive from below
Favorable in their reckoning

For what worked in the past
In broad Lemuria
Where they ruled the rest
And followed 'the law'

Now they must reckon
With a superior kind
Superior to them
And their reptile hive

Hence fail they will soon
The time of reckoning
Will inevitably meet their doom
And no more continents sink

The new continent of Lemuria
Once the ice melts
Will arise from Antarctica
And uncover its wealth

The beastmen of earth
Anthropoid hybrids
Will leave the Earth
With perhaps a remnant

It will then be
An Aryan land
And over the seas
Will sail the Aryan man

Loosh machines

Within the context of the world

The dark forces have installed

Delegated to their minion churls

Cubic loosh machines to build

These structures right angular

Designed to trap within

Souls of men for vampires

For energetic absorption

Pyramids and temples

Churches with lofty spires

Engineered to give ample

Loosh for the farmers

The infrastructure of the cabal

Of which design

By sinister extraterrestrials

Drink our souls like wine

Designed along centers

Ley lines of the earth

To funnel loosh to enter

The black holes of their curse

The dwellers on the threshold

Trans-dimensional ET's

Dwelling in the astral

On our loosh do feed

The system of the world

Structured in a grid

A matrix by the churls

Predatory reptilians

Roads and highways traced out

By architects and engineers

Wounds in the earth amount

To a violation of the spheres

A superimposition

Of violent proportions

The dark entities' mission

To harvest our vital forces

The physical design
Of our fallen world
Traps us in Time
And to lose our souls

Toilets flush our energy
And the drains of sinks
A vortex right-ward pulling
Us all into the brink

To siphon our soul energy
Into their vampiric being
They conscript an army
To assist the draining

Creating chaos unending
Upon the earthly plane
Noise and devastation
To perpetually rack our brains

To induce stress in all
Sentient life on Gaia
To agitate and assault
Add fuel to the fire

The causal mechanism
Through which they steal our souls
To stimulate adrenaline
And steal our philosophic gold

We are all burnt out
Like mice in an experiment
Harassed, down for the count
While bound to the succubus

Stimulus and response
An ongoing series of lashes
Punished for our sentiments
The whip over our head crashes

The array of technology
Which is spread over the globe
A matrix of cacophony
Over all superimposed

A violation of the harmony
Of the higher planes
A rude infringing
Upon our autonomy

The grid depends on energy

Explosively generated

Yet another plagiary

Of cosmic mother Mater

In the image of the Demiurge

The rapist of Sophia

The violent principal generative

Stellar akashic fire

As above so below

The plagiary of the stars

Is replicated here by those

Reptilian slavers from Orion

A system of intricate design

The grid of the matrix mind

Designed to absorb the life

Of sentient beings through creating strife

To smash it down must be

The goal of all who see

The value of sanity

To avoid the belly of the beast

The enforcers of the system
Conscripted to perpetuate it
The matricized prison
To uphold are paid a ransom

Fools that they are
They have mortgaged their souls
Their passage to the stars
Intercepted by the evil horde

They too must be placed
In the crosshairs and erased
Then the matrix decimate
To escape a terminal fate

Beyond Good and Evil

Pretenders to transcendence
They would believe they are above
That they are 'heaven sent'
Beyond the moral law

Within the plane of the 'human
All too human', mundane sphere
Of spatio-temporal condition
These pompous would be Lucifers

They believe they are elevated
Above their determined being
That they have graduated
Through rites of iniquity

They have transmuted
Their base self of lead
Have been constituted
Into gold instead

This they have achieved
Through violating the mores
Of their society
Attained a higher estate

Through a deliberate
Infraction of the rules
Of social etiquette
Vile acts they do choose

To offend the sensibilities
Of ordinary men
Spit in the face of morality
To achieve 'transcendence'

The more heinous the deed
The more proof is given
In their mind of the creed
Of the luciferian

For such folk 'sin'
Is a mere perception
A fallible action
On the part of the conditioned

This they do in secret
Away from public view
Which is a sign that it
Is something they eschew

"Should they not be affected
By any of their deeds
No secrecy would be needed"
Such is the plain man's creed

However it is clear
That logic's on their side
As the cost is clear
To make public their crimes

Their concealment enables
A recognition of the law
Which they place under the table
And pretend they are above

So far this is intelligible
And can be understood
That an agent is alienable
From pursuing the 'good'

'Good' for whom and how
And for what purpose
The Graal from Lucifer's brow
Has fallen in the dust

To ignore the harm
Which one visits upon
The average retard
And inept moron

Is this visitation
Of harmful behavior
An actual violation
Of the gospel of the Savior?

The gospel yes perhaps
But 'morality' *per se*?
Or 'ethics' that do lack?
Only the Lord can say

And which 'Lord'
And are there not many such
That proclaim 'moral'
All prescribed conduct?

To kill a man without affect
To butcher in sacrifice
Then move onto the next
Task of bourgeois life?

Is this a transgression
His horrible butchery
A questionable lesson
But horrible for he

One man's pain
Is another's pleasure
To delight in such games
Does it yield heavenly treasure?

The cosmic law from upon high
Radiates forth its Order Divine
The refraction of colors sublime
The manifestation of Cosmic Mind

Such a fabric cannot be cut
By they who murder and maim
Through sacrifices' cruel implements
By 'lucifers' those self-proclaimed

'Beyond good and evil' they believe
Yet 'the good' of the Demiurge
And of 'the human all too human' only
'morality' a restriction and a scourge

Keeping the masses in the wheel
Their souls' gradual atrophy
Their energy the Demiurge steals
Sacrifice to the enemy

The only path to escape the fate
Is that of transcendence
To overcome the human state
Sacrifice his own condition

Else death for all eventually comes
As the Time wheel rolls on
And all the talk about peace and love
Can be sold for a swan song

Beyond good and evil
A state many attain
Transcending the old 'morals'
Immortality gain

Sakya Muni

From the tribe called the Sakya
Later known as Scythians
A part of the vastness
Of the Vedic empire of Aryans

The Brahman of the highest caste
Initiate of the priesthood
Amidst the corruption that had
Been brought about by the creeping Jew

Perceiving their transgressions
The corruption of the elite
The wrongs of the Brahmins
Who were in collusion with Jewry

A member of this noble Aryan tribe
Had decided to introduce
What he thought would stem the tide
And would salvage the buried truth

Came up with a doctrine of teachings
That was targeted to them
Redeemable members of the priestly
Caste, to salvage them from ruin

His teachings consisted
Of an active nihilism
A protocol which functioned
As transcendental blueprint

To overcome the current
Of disintegration
To transcend samsaric
Monkey-mind mentation

The blonde haired Sakya Muni
Priest of the Sakya clan
Circulated his teachings
To his fellow Aryans

To salvage them from
The scholasticist bias
The hairsplitting *verbum*
Of mental masturbators

The rationalist intellectuals
Who had profaned the sacred
Spent their time in the temples
Over textual coals raking

The core teachings of the Buddha
Was to negate this trend downward
And to the doctrine of Truth
Renew, orients the priests skyward

Negating the negation

Through philosophical prose

Posit indetermination

From which Truth arose

Through meditative practice

Of 'bracketing off'

Canceling out with magic

The philosophical dross

Through the rhetoric of negation

Negative dialectic

Sakya Muni created

A springboard of transcendence

Though outcast from the priests

Who persisted in stagnation

And set the stage for atrophy

Sakya Muni achieved his mission

His teachings spread throughout

The Vedic empire

And became renown

Long after he expired

The legacy of the Buddha
Preserved in the Pali texts
Of the Majjhima Nikaya
And others of our original doctrine

Taken up by others
And distorted over time
Becoming various sects
Schools which claimed 'sublime'

These distorted groups
Were first developed under
Ashoka's political moves
And spread yet further

First was Theraveda
A formalistic distortion
Which denied the soul
Through textual misinterpretation

Then Vajrayana came
And Mahayana too
And later Zen whose fame
Split into other schools

All adopted the teachings
Of Sakya Muni the wise
Assimilated distorted meaning
His message particularized

Adapted to their conditions
These hybrid asiatics
Into the original added
The gloss that fit them

Descended once again
Into scholasticism
Hairsplitting doyens
Of priestly despotism

The teachings primordial
Neglected and unknown
Escape the priestly folk
Who stumble on alone

No comprehension of
The sacred doctrine
Owing to self-love
And base egotism

The teachings of the Buddha

Still may be redeemed

Torn from the clutches of

The asiatic priests

Only the Aryan can comprehend

The original teachings of Aryan kin

When his consciousness has risen

He may then remake the Buddha Aryan

Zen and Martial Arts

In the far reaches of the Orient

Aryan warrior priests arrived

Amidst the Orientals they went

Introduced culture into their hive

The profound wisdom of Atlantean times

The Aryans brought with them

By way of their Oriental empire

Gobi desert civilization

Arcane arts of magical runes
Of yoga and fighting skills
The metaphysics of their schools
To bring to the Orientals

To expand their mighty empire
And give unto other nations
A wisdom from those higher
To confer on them elevation

What now is called 'the tao'
Encoded in a book
Derived from ancient ways of
Atlantean Aryan blood

The hexagrams of the Tao Te Ching
Derived from the runes
Was a magic formulary
To with the gods commune

To empower themselves
Through spiritual acts
To obtain spiritual wealth
Through arcane practices

This pure doctrine was then
Tainted to affiliation
With the Oriental shamans
Become defiled and desecrated

Today it is not known
In its original form
But a distorted remnant alone
It's wisdom has flown

The later origination
Of Buddhist wisdom
In the Vedic civilization
Became disseminated

Zen it became
In far-off Japan
And other names
It bore in other lands

Tangled and distorted
By Oriental hands
The doctrine perverted
By the yellow man

The wisdom of Atlantis
To the Gobi desert
Then the Vedic empire
Had all but expired

In its origin
The golden haired
Priests of Atlantis
Immigrated there

With them also
They brought martial
Fighting skills
Practical and useful

These were an outer
Form of the inner
To harness the power
Of the gods of elders

A synergistic system
Of Aryan wisdom
For empowerment
In the Eternal combat

The remnants of the
Martial arts arcane
Can be observed today
In Sambo and Pancrase

The SS rediscovered
The secret Vril practices
had then uncovered
Their archaic magic

In ancient Greece also
At the beginning of the Yuga
Of darkest Kali arose
Greek pankration
And wrestlers of Rome

The degradation of these arts
And the wisdom of the adepts
Is a sad testament
To the cyclic degradation

From the Satya yuga's highest height
To the Treta's waning of the light
To Dwapara's fallen plight

To the Kali Yuga's night
The loss of ancient gnosis
A result of this process
Of downward spiral regress
Toward the grave and death

'Belief'

They who affirm they have the truth
And yet can provide no evidence
Are a blind and delusive fool
Yet dared to affirm their ignorance

Mere words from a book
Quoted with ebullient emotion
Written by scribes who took
And distorted ancient Tradition

Stole the cosmology
From the ancient world
A mixed anthology
Of disparate cultures

This reinforced through the sword
What had been deemed canonical
What exalted as the holy 'word'
All else deemed 'heretical'

A belief in such folly for millennia
The history of the insanity
Of the christian religious mania
Dogma for all humanity

To deviate from God one
Burned at the stake
Or tortured in a dungeon
Skewed and flayed

Two millennia of abuse
Deriving from the priestly few
Who murdered those who
Wouldn't tolerate the fools

Belief coerced
Is a mental torture
A thinker's murder
The parasite's curse

To mandate that one
Affirms truth without proof
A mere dogma sums
To spiritual abuse

"You must believe"
An impossible demand
Issued by the thieves
By priestly hidden hand

To coerce the mind
Is a black magic bind
In spiders' web wind
A violation by design

Belief the obligatory
Mental state necessity
Filling contents of absurdity
Into mines in captivity

'Knowledge'

To know is to understand

To assimilate the object

Of questing recognition

The truth necessary to accept

A confrontation with the being of beings

With the inner essence

Of that transcending the seeming

To become with it present

No textual determination

Written in characters

No verbal expression

Articulated through words

The being itself present

Shaped by the mind

No illusory counterfeit

Phantom in time

Ontology manifest

Lays bare to the mind

The knowledge object

The Divine design

Appropriate into oneself

The objects' essence

The dross of externality cast out

Confrontation of pure presence

Access to the higher planes

Unattainable to the profane

They who live for the mundane

And who are trapped in its maze

To disentangle oneself therefrom

One must develop the higher mind

And dissociate it from the yellow sun

The source of illusion which blinds

To enter into the black sun

To a higher intellection

No need to await the outcome

An instantaneous awareness

Still the mind and gain access
To the higher planes above
To awaken to life and possess
The mind of the gods above

The spheres up above
Accessible only to developed
They whose mind is not enveloped
By the Haze and perfume of samsara

Beyond the coarse senses
Of the corporeal form
Sight; sound; touch etcetera
Reaching out for more

The world of forms elegant
The geometry of the spheres
Knowledge of the heaven sent
Eternia beyond the years

Above the spatial temporal
Determined and condition
Over the river of illusion
And above the matrix prison

Dwelling in the clouds above the fray

The hellish sounds abound below

A speeding bullet train racing away

Entering the green light we go

Knowledge accessible with the key

To the sublime secret mysteries

To the initiates who can truly see

Difference between illusion and reality

Through meditation and silent stillness

Through dexterous yogic practices

Mudra and Mantra conduce to bliss

To the heavens above entering in

No prayers to the fictional God

Violent father Jehovah, christ on the cross

Such jewish inventions are mere dross

Blinds draped over the star-crossed

To become as gods

Through hidden wisdom

Un-concealing thoughts

Of the higher beings

To have a place
In the empyrean
To experience the grace
Of unknown superiors

Such is the goal
Of they who would experience
To play the role
Of true luciferians

Not the black magic
Vile Near Eastern rites
Of ghoulish sacrifice tragic
And rapine and murderous nights

No sick perversions to pretend
To the 'human' condition transcend
Mankind has no such condition
No need to overcome such limitations

The mankind that is the Aryan man
From divine ancestors involuted
Upon the earth with their mission
To elevate the lowly humans

To spread the gospel, the real Word
Not that of Jehovah, the Demiurge
The gospel which the spirit does serve
And to spiritualize the fallen Earth

Mother Goddess

The goddess of the untermenschen
Neanderthal hybrid reptilians
The pantheistic nature religion
Deriving from beasts and de-men

The rites of her mysteries
Are indeed iniquity
Torturous vile cruelty
The barbarous rites of serpent seed

Having its origins
In the far-off continent
Of the Lemurians'
Rude bestial practices

Perhaps from the far-off

Constellation of Orion

These practices of the 'gods'

Of Jewry had their origin

To descend to the sub-personal

By Dionysiac blood rituals

Animal-like and bestial

Vampires and cannibals

These creatures hybrid brutes

Undeveloped in their mind

Synthetic constructs of the group

Of reptiloids of Orion kind

Within the Black and Brown's

Anthropoid creatures all around

In vast Lemuria they were found

In sick rites breaking moral bounds

Abduction of their own kind

Rounded up for sacrifice

Thrust onto the altar high

Tortured and abused until they died

Cruellest rights abominable

To sate the lust of these animals

And the demonic overlords

Before whom they bow before

The demonic superintendence

Over these rites of beastmen

Invokes in special relation

These vampiric reptilians

To absorb the vital energy

Of victims sacrificed in effigy

Prolonging the tortured agony

Through cruel implements scientifically

Draining into silver bowls

The vital sanguine liquor to hold

For ghoulish creatures abominable

To partake of others' souls

The reptilian transdimensionals

Invoked through Hebrew vocables

Absorbing the biological

Energy of a tortured soul

A state of barbarous decay
Insufferable even to they
Who of these rituals do partake
The archon reptile beings

Accordingly they did sink
The vast continent into the drink
Employing sonic weapon means
To destroy and to start again

The mother goddess of nature
Telluric rites of abomination
Vampire and cannibal culture
The path to self-destruction

As then so today
From the ancient Mu
To modern Tel Aviv
London and New York City

The vile rites of the mother
Carried out under darkness' cover
To transform oneself into Lucifers
The purpose of ghoulish murderers

They who proclaim themselves
Beyond 'good and evil'
Embark upon acts terrible
In the minds of common people

In their minds such acts are
Tests of a transcendent mind
In reality a true horror
A violation of other kinds

Their black magic centers around
A crude ego inflation
By 'self before others' ethic bound
To serve the self their vocation

This wholly compatible with
Their violent sick perversions
To drink blood and each shit
To rape and sacrifice children

Such is the practice of these
Black magician creatures
A bestial savage in need
Of others to feed on

The mother goddess throughout time
The ecstasies of Dionysian rites
Have proven her adherents slight
Empowered with the false light

Would-be gods, rather ghouls
Vile creatures who are bound to
Entities who control these crude
Bestial savages for their food

Rather than a God are instruments
Of the dark forces ancient
A useful puppet, marionette
Dancing on the strings of reptilians

Bound to the hive mind of hell
The infernal regions wherein they dwell
Can't extricate their selfish selves
From their masters' tenebrous spell

They served themselves delusively
Sold their souls to these creatures
Wanted to become a 'Lucifer' being
Ended up in the nether regions

In the lower astral planes
The black holes of these entities
Exist and are their domain
In and out of which they came

Once bound to the reptilians
The would-be Luciferians
Will go to their perdition
And their souls' extinction

The beguilement of Freemasonry
The mysteries of iniquity
A trap laid by the demon seed
And their masters deceptively

Into the nets the naïve fall
Trapped inside the dark evil
In the hell matrix they go all
Vampirized by the cannibals

'World Service'

The hypocrites who run the world
Plume themselves on their 'humble'
Stance of stooping before the churls
As a means of keeping them servile

This they extol as altruism
In reality a mere illusion
To maintain the matrix prison
Trapping within the goyim

United Nations' spiders web
Entangling the world within its threads
Of red tape generation
The spiders of Zion hegemen

The song of democracy
Of 'peace'; 'love' and 'unity'
Broadcast from the seat
Of the Zionist nest of creeps

In diabolical New York City
And tenebrous Tel Aviv
Demonic city of London's streets
All enclaves of thieves

These all pretend to service
Of 'the world' to deceive us
For what they mean is:
Their worldly despotism

'Humanity' too has a meaning
Not what it appears to be
Designating the demon seed
Of the bastard tribe of jewry

Their U.N super-government
Claims it is heaven sent
A rainbow world incandescent
In reality on hell-bent

To orchestrate its construction
Necessitated illuminism
The creation of a fiction
Otherworldly pseudo-spiritualism

To pander to the upper caste
Of Anglo-Saxon debutantes
And nobility, beguiled savants
Who idle away the Time passed

In rites and rituals of mystery
The hoodwinking of the serpent seed
Pulling the wool over these
Naïve and gullible elites

Becoming possessed by entities
In belief one will eventually be
A 'Lucifer', enlightened being
Yet rather possessed demonically

'World service' beguiles the sincere
They who starry eyed shed a tear
For the pobelvolk who they fear
Will suffer-little lambs, nurse the dears

Yet bound nonetheless with
The demonic creatures in the Lodge
What appeared merely curious
Soon became a trip to the morgue

To lose one's soul to the entities
Through participation in the rituals
Of the mystery of iniquity
One loses one's soul serving 'the world'

The world order is not new
Has been afoot for millennia
The path of bloody cloven hooves
Has marked its way over everyone

Such 'world service' must now cease
Must come to its bitter end
The pompous claims of 'humanity'
Must no longer be trusted

The plaintive cries of the pretended
Self-appointed beggar kings
Who style themselves the victims
Of the white man's atrocities

These have gotten control
Through deception and trickery
Have established the goals
And had nearly reached these

Through their Gentile puppets
Their shabbos goyim
Who they have deceived
To worship and follow them

Perhaps the privileged elites
Amongst the white race
Are not easily deceived
By jewry's pretended grace?

Insofar there exists
Hope for the future
Else a bloody finish
Will be the only repair

A wise decapitation
Of the vile serpent seed
Who have designed ruination
For the Aryan race to bleed

Illumination and christianity
Two plaintive Magian creeds
Which have befuddled the mind
Of the Aryan race by jewry

Both support a pacifistic
Self-destructive protocol
And are far from realistic
Prescribing the white man's fall

Through miscegenation
The mixture of the pure
Combined generations
Of jewish hegemony ensure

The service to 'the world' must stop
At all cost to the good
Even should they sacrifice their lot
In life they most certainly should

Else they too will go into
The flames of revolution
The diabolical inferno of the jew
His dastardly orchestration

Divine Service

To serve the gods of yesteryear
Whose memory molders and dusty relics
Barely visible to the truth seeker
But accessible to the wisened seer

Not gone are they but Eternal
Ever present they dwell above
To commune with them one must internal
Focus his mind beyond the rough

The stone relics broken and scratched
By the implements of the intolerant
The parchments of incantations patched
By the scholars' drawn out patience

These may point beyond the veil
This mayavic curtain of illusion
And toward the dimensions pale
Beyond samsaric sensations

To serve the gods one must prepare

To ascetically walk the path

Along dark windings to repair

And follow the higher path

To commune with the Elder gods

Through being superlatively developed

A soul who's advanced along

The path to Elysium by merit

To attain the path one must be

Purified in his inner being

He must live ascetically

And avoid all vicious activity

This is the preliminary stage

Purifying the dross of his life

Accumulated with his age

The karma of transgressive strife

Fasting meditation

A pure diet and abstemiousness

Avoidance of all men

All spiritual contamination

To sequester himself away
From the vile crowd degenerate
To commune with the gods he pays
Sacrifice of worldly life necessitates

Withdrawing from the social sphere
And avoiding contact with his peers
Leading a life of the disappeared
Voluntary reclusion with no one near

Meditation and mantra
Prayers to the elder gods
Connecting with those above
He reaches out with Divine Love

He acquires his wisdom there
Has activated his higher mind
Has acquired gnosis from them
They have a higher kind

Communing with the gods he
Becomes empowered with
Bestowed upon with their blessing
A son of the elder gods is

He may then act within
The world of the animal men
To combat, oppose their sin
That they would cause to spread

Empowered with a higher force
Of the Vril, Divine Light of they
Who dwell in Valhalla and desport
Wage combat and with humans chess to play

He and agent on the earth
Of the forces of light and good
To put a stop to the dearth
They have caused, this vile brood

His service to the Divine
A negation of the demon kind
The creeping wretches of the slime
Who are the minions of the Lord of Time

The gods of Eternia
Who dwell in the empyrean
An instrument of Divine justice
With them is this humble man

The demonic creatures of the world
These slinking wretched churls
Creatures of astral reptiles
Who manifest within the physical

They have caused a world of pain
Have the strong made lame
Have placed ergot in the grain
Have the currency caused to inflate
And have general mayhem made

All of this to destroy
The Aryans who their overlords
Have commanded to annoy
These hybrids as tools to employ

To harry and harassed their betters
Sons of the elder gods
To mix with and enslave forever
Within the Eternal rounds

Divine messenger of the elder gods
Will of this chaos put a stop
An emissary of their tough love

Creating a world without the rot

The mage wanders into town

With a message for the corrupt crown

Upon the wall tacks it on:

"The serpent seed must be taken down"

He is arrested by the guard

At the behest of the counsellor

A swarthy skinned greasy liar

Who poisons the mind of the Tsar

Escorted into the underground

Tenebrous dungeon catacomb

Confined within the cell alone

"The mage", they claim "must atone!"

The major holy power

In the dungeon underground

Begins his chant on the witching hour

To bring forth the elder gods

Concentrating his superlative

Force he has developed

Onto the Eternal images

By the Eternal forms enveloped

The gods upon him to bestow
Access, by a secret codes
To the ability metamorphose
To change shape and through walls go

He escapes the dungeon walls
Out of the iron manacles
Past the heavy rusting bars
And out into the night of stars

He ascends in astral form
Immaterial and invisible
Approaches the inner sanctum
To wreak havoc with his skill

He enters the chamber of the kike
Who had consigned him to die
In the oubliette full of crime
Observes them on silk lying

The mage reaches out
In his astral form unperceived
By coarse senses of the goat
Beast of the field who cannot see

The hook nosed kike comatose
Lies in drunken state repose
The threatening mage does approach
Strikes at him with electric bolt

The energy disperses
Over the pasty body courses
Bright purple flame disgorges
Destroys the agent of dark forces

The link between Heaven and Earth severed
The kingdom is now untethered
From the influence of the nether
Regions of Dis their lies uncovered

This task not complete
The mage must with discrete
Movements the foe to beat
To banish the infernal demons

He communes with the Elder gods
Calls upon their Divine help
To assist in banishing the throng
Of lower astral spawn of hell

Chanting softly with vajra mudra
On the carpet from far-off Persia
Seeking the gods' intervention
To use their power, banish the demons

Around the corpse of the kike
Shadowy figures take the flight
The astral beings of a false light
No longer present to his site

Detecting he has completed the rite
He leaves a note on which he writes:
"To the Tsar-banish all the kikes
And put these demons to flight

Else they will bring again
The scourge of the demons
Better yet-slay them
And save the souls of other men"

Vortex of Power

Test of strength against the foe
Countervailing forces which assail
The complex of mind-body-soul
In their assault there is no avail

The whirlwind of the being
A vortex of forces invisible
Cannot by the blind be seen
By the profane invisible

This powerful vacuum is
The proof of one's integrity
Of all the elements of his
Inner and outer complex being

Absorbs into itself
As with the black hole
The meek and weak's wealth
To augment his own health

Kill or be killed the law
Of 'the world' inexorable
The meek are beaten straw
'Might is right' the principle

The luciferic being
Energy absorbing
From the seething
Vital organism's machine

Good and evil don't apply
Such are fables and lullabies
To dry the cheers of a child
Of the mini-minds' infantile

The true test of god-like strength
Is possessed by they of higher rank
The transcendent power god-like
Of the luciferian boundless might

To transform oneself into
Such a being he needs must do
The fixations of worldly fools
To assimilate and transmute

The phenomena of maya's veil
Wavering in the wind he must avail
Himself if not against it rail
But take into himself and not ail

Riding the Tiger of modernity
Of the depths of the Yuga of Kali
He is an adept and can see
Essences behind the curtain of obscurity

'Self-Service'

The black magician wholly bent
On selfish power acquisition
Diabolical rites of the satanist
Of the worshiper of the Prince of Darkness

Jewry and their masonic puppets
Diabolical schemes bent on profit
Not financial alone but through bloody rites
In frenzy undergone in the dead of night

The selfish orientation of jewry
In the mode of mercurial trickery
Cunning rogues so dastardly
Committing their cruel and sick deeds

In the shadows of secrecy
Veiling themselves under these
Catchphrases of worn clichés:
"Humanity"; "equality"; "peace"- "democracy"

The boldness grows with their power
Maddened by hubris they devour
The fruits of others' hardened labor
On their silverplate and marble table

Their financial schemes of trickery
Their usurious exploiter strategies
To fleece and rob in their greed
The humbler folk gullible and naïve

Taking advantage of their simple minds
The parasite usurers rob them blind
Coerce them to work until they die
The pigs on the farm of the Zion sty

These selfish cretins bent on power
Incapable of restraining their impulses
Tabulate their wealth hour upon hour
Separated from their charges by an impassable gulf

The archetype of 'service to self'
Of they who, hell-bent, count others' wealth
Taking the lion's share for themselves
And running from punishment by stealth

Under the guise of 'helping others'
The black magicians maintain their cover
Concealing from their exploited 'others'
Their duplicity and ritual murder

The harm they cause to their victims
Does not in any way upset them
Though they cry out as they stab them
Yet more pageantry of the black magician

The slimy snakes who crawl around
In the subterranean underground
Possessed by entities their mind unsound
A vehicle of demons, their evil abounds

Impelled by these tenebrous creatures
Who in and out of black holes appear
In the astral planes from which they leer
'Service to self' seeking here

The paradigm of the negative ego
Derived from the dark regions infernal
Transmitted through jewry as vehicle
And stepped down for the goyim to know

The manufacture of a hive mind
Of 'service to self' competitive kind
These creatures with their ax to grind
Think only of 'me, myself and mine'

Both jewry and their freemasons
Are of these creatures the henchmen
Following in the footsteps of them
They take their cue from reptilians

The reptilian brain of selfish nature
Focused on gain, forms of paydirt
Amassing wealth others have paid for
Without remorse gives scraps of Fiat paper

The ultimate goal of the selfish type
Whose disregard of others is his right
Stigmatizing himself as he feeds day and night
On the vital force of weaker kind

Cambion

A vehicle of the entities
What appears to be a human being
Perhaps at one time a reality
Now exists demonically

A husk of a person is
Mere body semi-conscious
Physical structures apparent
But a demon concealed within

The irrational of those of today
With frenzied, uncontrolled irrationality
Lash out with violence erratically
At those who they see as prey

Impelled by their driving force
The entity who has no remorse
Seeking to vampirically absorb
Their hapless victims' life force

The cambion a mere robot
Human wetware, a 'Z.I.O.N'
A diabolical 'zombie (Z) installation (I)
Operating (O) negatively (N)', committing wrongs

A husk of humanoid flesh
No longer autonomous
Infected with the vile pest
Of the dark matter synthesis

Symbiotically intertwined
With the physical anthropoid
The tenebrous of the void
Hybrid human demanoid

On the earth wreaking havoc
Perpetuator of the tragic
A vessel of darkest magic
Creating chaos the Titan is

If born as an incarnate
Human demonic hybrid
He must needs act his skit
That of a madman throwing a fit

Should he be a pure
Demonic entity in fleshly vessel
He will to a greater degree injure
Both himself and those he nettles

No strife wars within his breast
This incarnate creature pest
Simply clothed in the flesh
His motive unitary and direct

To steal absorb the vital force
Of those who are of lesser force
Who can resist his assault coarse
His brutal violation of their source

Energy this creature seeks
To attach to and to feed
To agitate is their deed
To seek their greed is a means

Causing stress and harm to those
They had as their victim chose
Harassment and abuse impose
To consume the loosh of those

Feeding off the energy
Of the victims with sadistic glee
These dark and cruel emissaries
Of the Prince of Darkness feed

Orchestrate wars and revolutions
To increase the misery
Psychic atmosphere pollution
Providing loosh for demons to feed

Whether an incarnate entity
Or a hybrid possessed being
Both serve the enemy
The Demiurge and his E.Ts

The reptilian trans-dimensionals
And insectoid entities
Possessed the forms of their cattle
They were called 'human beings'

Entwine themselves with the hosts

To feed off their vital force

To impel them to create horrors

To lay waste, the world to roast

These creatures part 'human'

And also part demon

Controlled from a higher dimension

Are demonic instruments

Upon the earth to wreck havoc

To over the world run amok

To sabotage and mess things up

Create chaos and violence

The more chaos the more release

Of the vital bioenergy

Of the unfortunate victims who don't see

The ultimate cause of their misery

To drag down the higher mind

This their malevolent design

To reduce to fight or flight

And termination in the dark of night

To instill in their captive
Implants of egregore factors
Mind programs leading to disaster
From Bible prophecy to Communist manifesto

The new age mind control also
'Namaste'-'peace' and 'love'
Is yet more software to go
Into the consciousness of the cambion

The programming triggered by cues
By emotional tone and color too
Occult symbolism and number through
Entrainment by the demonic brood

Trapping the consciousness in
Extreme polarity of gender sin
Masculine or feminine
'Left' or 'right', 'new age' or 'christian'

The cambion once fully programmed
Once the software has been installed
Will react like a marionette
A Pinocchio puppet doll

Jerked about on the strings
Of egregoric programming
Manipulated by the being
Having merged symbiotically

Biblical prophecy the main program
To work into a frenzy the possessed
To have them race around perplexed
Eager for blood by the entity hexed

Thinking they will receive up above
Treasures in heaven for their part
Of tearing up in the name of 'love'
Mother Gaia's noble heart

The christians fueled by aggression
Carry out their master's orders
Take up their cross and their weapons
Lash out with violence for their 'Lord'

The new-agers passively acquiesce
Enable the chaos to run rampant
Emotionally unstable and pusillanimous
They throw stumbling blocks into the mix

To throw off the entity

And to extricate oneself

To attain the souls' autonomy

To attain a state of health

This requires a fighting spirit

A stoical armor resilient

A capacity for transcendence

To face the foe without affect

To acquire power of agency

To develop the willful capacity

To build a soul of a higher state

To extricate oneself from terminal fate

Else one a marionette on a string

His silver cord captive by the being

A noose around him restricting

His ability to perceive reality

The war of all against all

Has descended on the world

Which began with the fall

Increasing entropy overall

As the Kali Yuga descends
To what christians call their 'end
Times' to kill; maim and rend
The prophetic program of violence

Plays itself out across the world
Christian versus muslim scripts
Pursuing their desired goals
To ascend to a paradise heaven

To escape the flames of perdition
To fulfill their 'Lords' mission
And to grab their gold in heaven
And partake of nubile virgins

This through blood and ruthlessness
Impose upon all theological blueprint
The cunningly developed scripts
Narratives of negative aliens

These creator gods have constructed
A mind program for their instruction
To lead them to mass destruction
In the end times now upon them

Black magic

Within the infernal regions
Of the synagogue on the hill
A conjuration of demons
A ritual where blood must be spilled

The tumorous structure of evil
Called the synagogue
Planted on the ancient hill
A mockery of the gods

This the dwelling of the creatures
Engineered by reptilian kind
Who during this baleful season
Undergo sacrificial rites

To acquire power for themselves
From the coterie of dark beings
Carried out with furtive stealth
Under the mantle of religiosity

Abducting the innocent from the street
Or breaking into their homes
Enticing them to partake of the feast
And to strip the flesh from their bones

"The more pain the more gain"

This the rabbis reckon
As they Widdershins circum-ambulate
Around their fearful captive

Trussed up as a hog
The youthful victim struggles
Strapped to the stone block
To the altar diabolical

The invocation begins
In the vile Yiddish tongue
A bastardized language
For bastardized scum

The demonic utterance
Echoing through the chamber
Dims the candlelight
Signaling the danger

Shadowy figures tenebrous
From black rends in the veil
Of mayavic appearances
Descend, eager to the youth assail

The cretinous creature pale
The chief rabbi of the group
Raises his arms to avail
Himself of the demonic crew

The yiddish chanting meanwhile
Enticing the creatures near
The wailing of the liars
Attracted by pain and fear

The vicious brutes congregate
Around the cruel altar
The black stone of inexorable fate
Substitutes for the psalter

Wrapped in straps of leather
With blackest cube on corpse-like skin
Their Saturn hat a gesture
Of devotion to its reptilians

The cries of the kikes echo
Amidst the subterranean chamber
These sickly creatures bellow
And screech awaiting their answer

Their overlords descend
Over the trembling youth
Hovering over their victim
Eliciting the kikes' malicious smiles

In eager anticipation
Of their acquisition of power
The rabbis over their captive
Loom, eager to devour

The signal, given the rabbis then
Extract from their whitened robes
Their cruel darts of violence
While continuing to intone

The entity's dance about
Over the struggling form
Eager to partake of blood
Vital energy to absorb

The pain cries of the innocent
Echo through the night
Serving as a testament
Of the earthly blight

Another episode occurs
In a different time and space
Not the exercise of lurid
Murder, and abominable disgrace

This comes in the form
Of an equal violence
A cruelty which affects the core
Undergone in silence

This the installation of
An entity in the soul
Which usurps the function
Of one's destined role

The entity once installed
Intertwines itself in the host
To carry out its resolve
Tenacious in its repose

The possessed person unaware

Save dully and ineffective

Impels the host to stare

Suggests the cataleptic

A zombie installation

Controlled by the creature

Without much perturbation

On the hosts' black features

Impelled to act out the beings'

Low inclinations and desires

The physical body pursuing

Lustful stimulation in the mire

To flare the burning flame

Of their basest yearnings

To cause them to complain

Answer to the slightest stirring

To pursue the course of desire

Regardless of consequence

To disintegrate through the fire

The soul becoming hell-bent

The entity meanwhile feeds
Upon the soul of the host
Absorbing their energy
Swelling its power to the most

A vehicle of the dark forces
Transformed under their hive mind
To serve as an implement of torture
Of their fellows of mankind

A weak soul whose people will
Dusted like a flickering candle
By the entity's cunning skill
Has become supplanted

Lunar Semitic

In the jungles of Lemuria
The ancient continent
There dwelt hybrid anthropoidal
Black and brown beastmen

These creatures who dwelt there
Were of mysterious origin
Some have offered speculation fair
They were of cosmic genetic engineers

That the simian brutes did not evolve
Nor did they emanate from 'God'
But through a process their coarse blood
Was mixed with creatures from above

These bestial creatures served their use
In providing these entities with loosh
With the secretion of their vital juice
Their sacrifice and torturous abuse

These bestial hordes did serve
The entities from other worlds
Were superintended over
By these cosmic slavers

Unruly and rude beasts
These reptilian ET's
Imposed upon these
A law code of conformity

This too they did fail
To uphold and to hail
The creatures of Baal
Who then unleashed the gale

A whirlwind of destruction
Of sonic and energetic weapons
That caused the sinking of the continent
And brought about their destruction

Deciding to start over
The slavers gave life preservers
To the remnant left over
From the submergence of their homeland

Amongst his chosen few
Were those selected to
Play the role to rule
Over there bestial crew

The bestial savages followed
Whoever gave them the most
Of the coarse delights they chose
To their brutal life devote

The rites of murder and sacrifice
Of barbarous, subhuman kind
Continued in new climes
After the sinking of Lemurian times

In the sweltering heat
Of the atmosphere of the East
And of the Near East
The commission of vile deeds

The mixed sewer of the nations
Comprised of the brown beastmen
And the black apelike hybrids
Genetically engineered to serve them

Such was a condition of this time
Before the elder gods arrived
The world a cesspool of crime
Giving sacrifice to reptilian kind

From out of the higher planes
Descended they of noble mien
To the beastmen liberate
And to put a stop to their intended fate

Involuting into men

Through mixture with the beasts

Instilling into them

Their Graalic nobility

To stop the cycles

Of the wheel of Time

Of the industry of sacrifice

Instituted by reptilian kind

Delivered the souls of the beasts

And to shut down the reptilian feast

The slaughterhouse industry

Through murder and torture loosh release

The anthropoid brutes

Now instilled with mind

Able to compute

And pull the scales from their eyes

To endow them with

The blood of the gods

And to help and assist

To eliminate the fog

To work with them to achieve
Freedom from the yoke
Of the reptilian breed
Other hybrid 'chosen' folk

The history of the earth
Can only be understood
From a cosmic perspective
Of the history of rival blood

The Blue-blood of the gods
Of the holy seed of good
Against the black blood of the dogs
From Draco reptilian brood

Injected into rival factions
The blood of the gods into the Aryan
That into the jews from reptilians
Each their consciousness instilled in them

As then, so today, the war continues on
The slinking, creeping demon seed
and there devoted throngs
Pursuing their baseborne greed

The Aryan and his noble friends
Few and far between
Give battle to the end
To attain their liberty

Demonic Hive Mind

Jehovah the Lord of the evil
The Prince of Darkness
A violent imposition on the people
Of sinister coercion

Through his minions he spreads himself
Through the aetheric planes
A conscious intelligence promising wealth
To those he enslaves

Enticed through fear of his threats
Hellfire and damnation
Instilled in the mind by his pets
The arrogant 'self chosen'

Yet more slaves are plugged in
To his diabolic consciousness
Nodes in a net which covers the land
To increase the scope of his violence

A robot on a string
A Pinocchio wooden head
Jerked about by the ring
Of Kronos Lord of lead

Transmitting electromagnetic fields
From the Time Machine on Saturn
To manipulate the subtlest feels
Of even the best of the goyim

Those who have allowed themselves
To seek shelter in the church
To discover sanctuary from the hell
With Jehovah of the Demiurge

Fools they are they have succumbed
To the influence of His Mind
To the Prince of Darkness come
To be consumed when they die

Tied to the beast who is called 'God'
The meek charges of the church
To the Time Lord and his alien hordes
Puppets on strings by his will are jerked

Their emotional minds full of frenzy
Reading the passages of their book
Programmed with the bloody stories
The higher Self they forsook

The Bible blueprint scripted to
Manipulate the minds of the masses
It's passages designed to fool
These beast of burden asses

With every reading they become
Evermore enchained
From Genesis to Revelation
A virus rotting the brain

Reading much, endlessly quoting
This putative 'holy' book
However understanding nothing
Gazing blindly they do look

Repeating the teachings of this 'Lord'

And his 'only begotten son'

An absurd tale of the Demiurge

A dastardly mental program

To repeat the words is to invoke

The Demiurge's demonic hosts

To become bound to the foe

Possessed by these sinister drives

These cunning infernal beings

Shape shifters of cunning guile

Appear to those who read

The Scriptures as angels upon high

They who believe and pray

Create a magical tie

To these vampiric entities

Who appear in benevolent guise

Binding to their host

To these entities do feed

Upon their weak souls

Who obsess over 'holy screed'

Assimilating into

The devilish hive mind

Have become bound to

The evil horde in time

They have become

Mere robots jerked about

These hypocrites humble

Parishioners so devout

Programmed zombies

The christians are the tools

Of these negative ET's

With the dark forces rule

Conscripted to witch hunt

Persecute to death

Those not of the 'devotees'

Who are independent

All must be assimilated

Mere bricks in the wall

Squared away, regulated

To serve the horde of evil

Till the fields like a beast

The christian with a smile

He does so eagerly

Reading his fictional Bible

Earning his bread for the day

Hand to mouth he lives

Through brow sweat he may

Expiate his sins

The Bible a mind program

Designed to capture souls

To enchain and absorb them

Into the black holes

In which dwell the entities

Dwellers on the threshold

Who have designed artfully

Their religions the charges mold

Bricks in the wall all are trapped

Crushed against each other

Conditioned to attack

They restrain one another

The Bible alone does not suffice
To entrain the mass to bow
And fortunately many whites
From this have extricated themselves

The Demiurge and his minions
Thus have recourse
To formulating another religious
System to more souls' harness

This they call 'humanism'
A religion purely mundane
To enslave within their system
Yet more of their goyim slaves

Into the hive mind
The wider nets are thrown
To ensnare more kinds
Who christianity forgo

To create a dialectic
Of dark enlightenment
A cunning deception
To divide and conquer men

The humanist religion

Crafted to reduce

The consciousness of man

And their souls accrue

To the most basic level

Their thoughts forever trend

Obsessed with the material

These earthbound denizens

Christianity's falsehood

Still elevated them above

The crudely sepulchral

World of densest mud

Now dragged in the mire

Their souls' frequency is

Lowered in its fire

Into the realm of Dis

This is the infernal

Evil horde of lies

In its bestial and charnal

World of savage kind

The lower the vibration
The more brutal their slaves
Their coarse slave minions
Are the more easily chained

More easily immersed
Into their dark mind
To serve the Demiurge
And his evil tribe

To break free of the prison
Which around us ever encroaches
We must defeat the minions
Of the vampiric forces

The matrix is based upon
Dumbing all of us down
Keeping us in thrall
Through religious bounds

To think independently
To critique 'the world'
To increase the intensity
The vibration of our souls

Such is the path
Toward victory
Over the alien pest
And to attain liberty

To strengthen the soul
And to know the maxim
That: "all life is struggle"
Thereby to gain traction

To act against the enemy
To strike while the iron's hot
And if it is cooling
To heat it blazing hot!

Action is demanded
Against the hated foe
To combat against it
To give a fatal blow

Else the world will continue
To spiral down in Time
To become ever crude
To increase its density

The cycles of Time trend downwards

In the Kali Yuga

The clock ticks forwards

Toward the end of it all

To test one's strength

To arm oneself

With spiritual weapons

Necessary for health

Such is the path

One must tread

To elevate one's caste

To fight the aliens

The demonic host

Relentlessly abuse

Those they would demote

And acquire power through

Inner strength of will

Is the only solution

To build a soul powerful

To bring it to fruition

To render it impervious
From the attack of the demon seed
Those vile creatures' devious
A weapon of war indeed

This shield of holy might
An integrated soul
Shining with luminous light
To buffer the evil foe

This alone is inadequate
To oppose the evil Mind
Of the Prince of Darkness
To destroy the powers who bind

Beyond this a flaming sword
One must cultivate
And through fire forge
And the foe to subjugate

A powerful Self
To oppose the hive mind
Philosophical wealth
To blind Sauron's eye

To expose the harmful lies
Of the devious filth
Who have at the end of Time
Taken more than their fill

Once the truth is heard
Karma is discharged
One has done his work
From all other paths are barred

Should he strike the foe
Through his own volition
To go toe to toe
On his own initiative

He will then be crushed
Under their iron heel enforcers
Who in a wild rush
Will carry out their orders

Only a critical mass
Can oppose the foe
Can separate the trash
From the enslaved folk

The use of magic
To strike against the foe
Telekinetically attack
And destroy the evil

This another way
For the isolate
To enter the fray
Without getting hit

To strike the hive mind
Strike at the Queen
To assault her kind
And this clandestinely

Strike the Shepherd
The sheep will scatter
To assail the herd
Destroy their master

The leadership
Of the evil horde
At a fever pitch
Attack the dark lords!

Spiritual Virility

To persevere against the vile mob

To ensure the chronic assault

The animal creatures who seek to rob

Their targeted opponent of solace

To suffer constant harassment and abuse

At the hands of the demonic crew

Who seek to tear down and to ruin

All of that which is beautiful and True

Animalistic aggression

The behavior of these beasts

Leaping into action

Against those who see

Tormenting others

To gain sick pleasure

Under the cover

Of 'healing the world'

The sickly creatures
Invalidic freaks
Displayed on their features
No inner peace

On their tongue is heard
The same old lies
They want to turn
From hatred, mankind

'Love and peace'
They do declare
Their mission holy
To destroy the race fair

The Aryan kind
Alone can win
As their higher mind
Can comprehend

The barbarous behavior
Of the demon seed
And all of their minions
Savage and beastly

The Graal possessed
By the Aryan race
With the Divine Spark blessed
Visible in their angelic face

This the kikes
The slinking demon seed
Would put out the light
Of the higher breed

If such conclusion
They could attain
The earth, then through revolution
Would with gore and blood be stained

Eliminate the white man
And the world will go down
Like a firebrand
Into ice waters doused

Should the white man be saved
He must kindle within
The bright and burning flame
Through spiritual elevation

Mud Shadows

Flitting about on the periphery

The shadow figures dancing

In and out they are flitting

Upon him their leaping

These creatures tenebrous

Within the astral plane they dwell

Their dark image nebulous

A denizen of hell

They seek their prey to satisfy

Their greedy lust for loosh

The life-giving bioenergy

That they need from you

Cosmic vampires from Orion

Have entered this earthly sphere

To partake of their desired

Life force from dwelling here

The lower fourth dimension

A gateway to this earth

They would open, their intentions:

To consume all life on earth

They have created agents

Who they used to engineer

Violence and chaos

Which enables them to appear

Many of these agents are

Of humanoid appearance

Are shape shifting commissars

Who conceal themselves from us

These creatures have the power

To metamorphose

For the fleeting hour

And their will impose

Their abilities are limited

Finite in their scope

Yet in deceiving the idiots

They have managed to cope

Their emissary underlings
Controlled by these shape shifters
Are demented, cunning things
A hybrid created on the earth

The jewish demon seed
Constructs of their masters
Subordinate to the creed
Formulated for these bastards

The Torah, the law
Of the reptilians
Shape-shifting, would-be gods
Lower astral denizens

The template for slavery
Brought into this world
Conferred upon jewry
A blueprint for these churls

This vile book
Gave its history
To the crooks
For criminality

The harvesting of souls
The work of the de-men
To feed the lower astral
Vampiric reptilians

Jewry themselves partake
Through ritual sacrifice
To burning at the stake
Or torturous device

Of the flesh and blood
Of their slave minions
They gorge themselves
Absorbed souls into them

The mud shadows
The sensitives can perceive
The cosmic battle
With these cosmic thieves

They bombard one
Dancing about his form
Seeking to harm him
And his soul absorb

The sensitives perceive them
To see them not
Many think they dream them
A nightmare cast by thought

Leaping upon one's form
Attaching themselves to him
A symbiont conforms
To the hosts' chagrin

Only certain people may know
When they are bound
To these mud shadows
Which hover around

Those who have second site
The sixth sense
Their mind of a higher height
Then the profane men

They alone can confront
These astral parasites
Who from distant Orion
Have on earth set their sights

The cosmic war operates
Without interruption
Not in 3-D on the earth plane
Alone, but in multiple dimensions

These shadowy figures
Bent on their designs
Always do trigger
The victims of their crimes

Stimulate and agitate
With their interruptions
Trigger them to negate
Their normal cogitations

Their thoughts disturbed
By these fiends
Who beleaguer and perturb
And haunt their dreams

To cause constant stress
And to cause its release
Into these astral pests
Who upon them feed

Stimulate and agitate
This their mad method
Of their soul to partake
Of their energy bled

On a macro scale
To create war and violence
To the goyim assail
The reptile and jewish alliance

These pestilential beasts
Incapable of order
Creatures of the deep
Of chaos and murder

These shadowy figures dwell
Upon the earth plane
Create a matrix hell
Of misery and pain

To trap within its tissue
Of aetheric webs
The souls of noble issue
To bleed them to death

Lucifer

The luminous light from above

Entering into the solar system

From far-off galactic regions

The comet which obscured the sun

On the background of Kronos

The horns of the new comet froze

A rebel against the archontic host

During the Taurean age of old

Encoded in myth as the warrior God

Whose luminous light beauteous Shone

Stella Matutina precedes the dawn

And with phosphorus the warrior strong

Hence a unified being

Of both principles androgyne

Not of flesh, coarsest density

But a composite spirituality

An integration of opposites
Into the being assimilated
El who resonates with
His Ella in transcendence

An affirmation of identity
Not in the mode of gender bending
But rather harmoniously
Both polarities integrating

The masculine yang force
Balanced with feminine yin
In the crucible forged
A Lucibel when finished

Androgynous not the type
But an integrated state
Under androcentric might
Destiny carved out of fate

A powerful soul under the will
Created to the Time-flow still
And to supersede the fate of Ixion's wheel
To transcend the current which kills

The elemental forces ring him around

Ready to tear him down

Beset on all sides by these clowns

Demonic forces who abound

A powerful vortex of blacklight

Of the forces of darkest night

And in the Greenland out of sight

Of the bestial hordes to fight

The Kike's leadership of evil

Would bring him down to their level

Would have him in the pit too

Along with all who to heaven cannot go

He alone has attained

A condition of godly state

Can supersede through the flame

Through Godlike might, the profane

Though they ring him around

Seek to tear him down

Their feeble hands amount

To be of no account

The mighty man of mystery

Raises his noble head

Toward the holy city

Of the high heavens

He condemns these verminous

Creatures in their mire

Croaking their terminous

Deathly desperate choir

They have the earth alone

Above they cannot go

And then the Hells below

To their unmarked tomb

The Man Without a Face

From the cthonic mire

Of the material plane

The masses of desire

Desperately fornicate

They propagate their kind
In attempts to storm the gates
Of the heavens high
But fail in their fallen state

They reach toward the stars
But fail to grab the ring
And find out it's too far
For their grasp to reach

These faceless masses
Bound to Gaia's realm
Have sacrificed so tragic
Their higher nobler self

Have immersed themselves within
The mire of cthonic mud
Having fallen into sin
Through mixing once pure blood

They have become a blank
Undifferentiated mass
Each and all are like
Saturn's ring they cannot pass

Each have a standard
Set of mundane features
Their black eyes and brown hands are
The signifier of the creatures

This mass of indigenous
Earthly mundane beings
Were formed in part from the dust
Through E.T's genetic engineering

They have proliferated
Over the terrestrial globe
And have suffocated
Under the weight of the load

Failing to attach themselves
To their fading flame
Have forsaken spiritual wealth
For earthly have exchanged

Such is the fate of those
Who have not attained
A differentiated pose
Marked on their mien

Only they who have not

Fallen into sin

His first estate have got

Have avoided the simian

Have preserved their likeness

In the image of the most high

Rather than to slight him

And be dragged into the sty

The faceless multitude

Squealing in their sewage

Fornicating in their rude

ignoble earthly bondage

They who have the light

Of the flickering flame

Can a persona ignite

And develop a face

Can become who they are

Attain their destiny

By the light of flickering flame

Sculpt their identity

For those who have lost
The purity of their blood
This may be too steep a cost
For most overcome

Nonetheless even they
Who have become mixed
May with effort attain
Differentiation

For the pure of race
Of the godly kind
Their divine grace
Can burn away most grime

Yet they too may fall
Into the deepest hell
For they who become a pall
On the greenest of dells

They will find their fate
Into a shallow grave
Having sold their estate
To their passions a slave

Though they have been
An incarnate being from on high
They have become degraded
Have faded in this lifetime

Their soul suffers its fate
A result of their reckless karma
Lying in the bed they've made
And forsaking their nobler dharma

In the next round they may
Have a chance of glory
To the game of life play
And act out their story

The rounds of inexorability
Circle as a meat grinder
Grinding the grist of Grotti
Into the lake of fire

To escape one's fate he must
As an ethical imperative
Resurrect from the dust
As a beacon of light to win

Krist Ray

The cycles of time spiral down
In the midst of which we live our lives
The forces dragging us to the ground
Must be dealt within the wheel of Time

Impinging upon our earthly forms
Fleshly carcasses, our souls' vehicle
We must heed the cosmic alarm
Answer to our compass' needle

Those of us who possess
An intuitive mind receptive
Will attune to the heavens
Will live our lives for success

Not in this world but the next
Dwelling in the highest heaven
That we may resurrect
As a spiritualized Hyperborean

To resonate with the Divine

Requires a developed mind

Not of intellectual kind

But of one sublime

To tune oneself to the forces

Which radiate from the cosmos

One must himself empower

To activate the innermost

To reach above the sickly plane

Of violent vulgar creatures

To his pure soul elevate

Stand above them head and shoulders

The emanations from the center

Of the vast cosmic expanse

These like rain from heaven

Absorbed as if in a trance

His aura swells with luminous light

Soaked in the cosmic ray

Of the black sun of Krist

Onto the mundane plane

The emanations of the cosmos
The projection of the Divine Mind
The vibrations are uppermost
Metamorphose the receptive kind

The cycles of Time approaching
The solar system circling
Along the galactic plane whirling
The planets bombarded by the ray

The Krist has come in his True form
Not a sickly semite from the East
He has come the world to warn
And to clear it of the beast

The shape-shifters and their creations
Sickly creatures of plagiarism
Genetic engineering of abominations
These exposed by Krist's radiations

Their guise of humanoid appearance
Dissipates like the rings
Of ice encircling Saturn
Exposing these reptilian beings

Once the rays have attained
The frequency that is needed
To the dark forces rearrange
And expose them in the end

Once observed their mythos
Of being the 'chosen ones'
Will evaporate like the snow
That encircles old Saturn

The spiritualization of the world
Under the divine force
Emanating from its center the Vril
Will set us right on course

They who are mere false beings
Synthetic amalgams
Will wither away, their end seeing
Their deceptive semblance

Their fate will be the lake of fire
And through the black holes
Extinction on their funeral pyre
To be absorbed by the foe

Santur will be liberated
From the black cubus
The black magicians annihilated
Leaving a pile of dust

The Krist Ray saves
The souls of noble men
The way he paves
Of philosophical gold, the Aryan

The man on the cross
Is he of noblest virtue
Who sacrificed and lost
Lust and desire to rule

He lives with the Krist
An embodiment thereof
With transcendent might
And overflowing love

Vortex of Power

Assailed on all sides by our foes

Beset by the kind of diabolical

Entities which won't settle for 'no'

'Do no harm' the creed they oppose

The malevolent forces from above

Would steal from us our life's blood

Hence a powerful soul construct

The necessity of survival we must

The recipe for our future

Lies within our own power

To subject ourselves on the hour

To challenges, to empower

To attempt to resist the counterforce

To create a mind diamond hard

Unaffected by the outside world

And to assimilate our foe, the hateful churl

Within the dialectic of master and slave
The stronger force the lesser subjugates
To allow the cunning enemy to take
Our power is a fatal mistake

The ultimate test of the person
Is to not allow the assailant
To affect one though to all appearance
He is crippled, wounded and worthless

The possum pose an instrument
In weapons of war a mindset
To the foe's missiles deflect
His act of micro and macro aggress

The constant dialectic plays
Itself out in the rusty cage
Of this matrix prison of the age
The animal world of savagery

Both outward and inward weaponry
He must in use know these
To deploy when in need
And to engage the enemy

The soul of adamantine metal

Forged in the fires of battle

His implements of war in the physical

An adept is he with them to wield

The constant game of hawks and doves

Switching roles are both opponents

First one pursues then runs

Guerrilla warfare on earth and in heaven

The whirlwind of steel

Derives from the higher planes

Entering into Time's wheel

The opponent to subjugate

The stronger force prevails

From the celestial realms

The gods above assail

Cleaving the enemy's helm

The Warriors on Gaia's plane

Receive the Divine message

Follow in their train

And in their wake leave carnage

Rainbow Bridge

From Saturn extending across the cosmic sea
The portal transmitting the demon seed
Onto the earth the creatures depositing
In the ancient continent of man-beasts

The portal generated by the aliens
Who dwell in the dark Lord Saturn
To enable these cryptic denizens
To enslave and vampirize the indigenous

In the Edda it is spoken of
A rainbow bridge of Elder gods
Who with benevolent love
Arrived on earth to purge it of the dross

The beastmen were at first enslaved
By the group of demon slaves
Hybrid creatures genetically made
As alien emissaries on the earth plane

These latter worship their E.T
Masters who they called 'Elohim'
Had it written in a book to see
A simplistic law called 'holy creed'

This template kept them maligned
With the Saturnian hive mind
Which was generated by alien kind
Through their matrix technology 'sublime'

These hybrids subjected their slaves
To exhaustive labor unto the grave
Impose their 'law' to keep them afraid
Of the fate of hell if they are not 'saved'

The ultimate control mechanism
To with hellfire threaten them
Keep them in lower vibration
Their cycles kept in circulation

To perpetuate the matrix
To enable the vampirism
Of the souls of beast-men
To absorb within them

Upon the earth came the spirits
Of the shining luminous light
Sought the defeat of the hybrids
To liberate the souls of captive kind

Through interbreeding with the anthropoids
Imparting unto them the Divine Spark
They broke the chain of the demonoids
From the cocoon of the matrix to embark

The rainbow bridge
The radiant Stargate
To ennoble the Savage
And the matrix to break

The aliens wary to engage
Coarser hybrid slaves
A perpetual war to wage
Against the Aryan throughout the age

The matrix carapace begins to crack
With the presence of divine magic
In the possession of the Aryan
And in tandem with the beast-men

The Aryan however beaten back
By the evil tide's sheer mass
Harried and driven off the track
The demon seed attempting the task

Recapturing the animal man
Trapping within their matrix system
Turning them against the Aryan
Who had nearly liberated them

In and out of the rainbow bridge
The blue-blood Lucifer spirits
Monitor and confer their influence
Upon the affairs of Aryan leadership

With the breakdown of the Kali Yuga
The degradation of the Aryan
His pure blood becomes polluted
Through yet more mixture

Overrun by the savage hordes
Who the demons have under
Their control to rend asunder
The Aryan, their own saviors

The bonds which connect to the Elder gods

Become weakened through the loss

Of the purity of the blood

Diminish sympathy of resonance

The gods departed from the unclean

They who no longer have purity

Whose consciousness only dully

The higher realms perceives

Abandoned to a rotted sewer

The ancient Aryan empires

Decay from within and expire

Immolated on the funeral pyre

This the wretched demon seed

Seeks to his base goal achieve

To erase from history

The Aryan blood and memory

The better to enslave the rest

The witless minions so mindless

Having no higher presence

To ensure their worldly success

This can be perceived throughout
The world and there is no doubt
That the beast men without
The Aryan will simply be of no account

The rainbow bridge from heavens light
Transports to earth the Divine
Vanir who enter the Time
The matrix of negative alien kind

They arrive to influence
They who are receptive
Who have the intention
The earth to resurrect

From its fallen state
Densified vibratory rate
Engineered by evil E.T's
Who wish all to enslave

The blind fools of the matrix
Fanatically driven by hatred
For the noble Aryan
To steal and usurp dominion

Their own worst enemies
Lacking higher spirituality
Their mind's in illusion be
Blinded by false luminosity

Children of the matrix
The indigenous beast-men
Incapable of intellection
Diminished product of miscegenation

Without their guiding light
Bound up with their insight
Of the spirits of the Divine
They are trapped in Time

The battle yet continues
For possession of the earth
A contest between two
Polarities of opposite worth

The negative pole seeking
To enslave the world
And all of its creeping
Vampiric alien souls

These in order to live
Must steal the vital force
Of all the sentient
Beings of the earth

The positive pole radiates
Its superabundant energy
A dispensation to elevate
Gaia's vibrational frequency

The white polarity
Revealed in tangible form
Reflected in the ruddy
Physique of the Aryan

His keen eyes flash blue and green
A signifier of god-like power
A marker of his nobility
The blood of the gods the carrier

They alone can save the world
From its inevitable doom
In their blind madness the churls
Race toward the tomb

To defeat the dark legions
His mission upon the earth
To resurrect her denizens
And save them from their dearth

The contest between the poles
Black and white opposites
Each by nature plays its role
An everlasting contest

The tension of development
Between the antipodes
Creates on earth heaven sent
A battleground of foes

The duty of the white
To put to rights
The evil of the dark side
Which destroys everything in sight

The gift of the gods
From eternal Valhalla
Upon the earth falls
Emanation of the vrilya

The outcome is uncertain
Whether the salvation
Of the terrestrial earth
Can be ensured

The forces of chaos
Deciding they will be lost
That forsake they must
The earth and pay the cost

Decide to ruin and destroy
Everything in their sites
Blinded by the true light
Of godly Aryan might

Scorched-earth policy
For all sentient beings
A charnel husk to leave
To burn the world as their reprieve

In desperate fanaticism
These creaturely de-men
Offspring of reptilians
Soulless zombie hybrids

They in madness seek to lay waste
To they whose first estate
Still to this day pure remains
In order to rule for a day

Though their time is short
These arrogant overlords
Of corrupted alien blood
Would bring about the flood

The duty of the Aryan
Remains to make carrion
Out of these de-men
To from the earth removed them

The last battle arrives
'Good' versus 'evil' side
The power of the Vril light
Against the dark vampires

In the depths of the age
The leaden hail does rage
Staccato bursts and grenades
On the chessboard are arranged

Black against white
Rage throughout the night
Under the black sun's light
The victory in sight

To battle and to defeat
The vile creeping enemy
The reptilian demon seed
Who has the earth enslaved

Downward Spiral

The downward spiral of entropy
At the bottom of the Yuga of Kali
In the age of lead are we
In the vortex of entropy

We must swim against the current
Oppose our disintegration
Overcome the limitations
Of the 'human all too human'

To fail to orient our focus
Toward the stars above us
To the higher fail to notice
Is to precipitate our death

We must decline ourselves
To the heavens high
Else lose our spiritual wealth
Our higher Self destroy

The cycles of Time pass
The aeons spiraling down
Like waves upon us crash
Wearing away our soul

The force of gravity
Pushing us into the dust
Into an earthly cavity
A grave in which we're thrust

The lifespan of our ancestors
spanned a millennium
During the age of gladness
When Saturn was the son

Now the forces of evil
Impinge upon our souls
Would drag us to sheol
Into a grave hole

All are in a panic
At the bottom of the cycle
The witless brutes are manic
Pulled down in the spiral

The greater densification
Of our age of lead
Within the machinations
Of the Dawn of the dead

The matrix machine whirs along
Shaking and banging
It's rusty gears sing the song
Of dark mother Kali

The clanking of the machine
Which holds us in bondage
The spiders' web generating
The tissue that ensconces us

Wrapped in lower density
A mummified soul
Trapped in the Yuga of Kali
The 9-to-5 rat wheel rolls

The bell curve of our lives
From womb to tomb
A short and brutish ride
To inevitable doom

For the cradle-to-grave
All aboard the crazy train
Of necessity we remain
Mere passengers and slaves

Those who riding along
Cannot cast their eyes upon
Aquarius's rising dawn
Doom themselves to perdition

On the linear trek
Toward the open maw
Of the inky black
Dimensional portal

To be wholly absorbed
By the Dark Time Lord
Their souls' lost forever
Pursuing worldly treasure

Earthbound souls
Having no future
Around the wheel role
In dark Kali's Yuga

They who have attained
A state of higher being
Who have with the Angels wings
Equipped, themselves are elevating

They alone may escape
The tragedy of their fate
Of the profane who sate
Themselves on silverplate

who are directed toward
The higher dimensional planes
Who have thereby ensured
That they will their soul save

Detached from the chaos
Of this veil of tears
Seeking not the payoff
Of they who spend it here

They sense with intuition
That the times have changed
That the necessary condition
Of Eternity, is transcending the pain

To endure the suffering
With equanimity
To unaffected be
And yet perform one's duty

To follow the Stoic's path
And that of the hero
He who laughs last
Unlike the greedy zeros

The transcendent being
Puts his lower self aside
In self overcoming
And bathes in the light

The strong undertow
Magnetically absorbs
All the worldly souls
Into Kronos the Time Lord

In the Greenland
The heroes all are gathered
And with mighty hand
Have their chains severed

'Prophecy'

The spiral of the Kali Yuga
Winds down to the age's end
The Piscean fish transformed into a
Water bearer, an Aquarian

The transition between the ages
A time of chaotic strife
Held back by dark mages
Who would keep us blind

This transition of the ages
Creates confusion in the minds
Of the naïve and enslaved
Who live in the cycle of Time

They have been deceived
By the cunning demon seed
In order to believe
The end of times is prophesied

They cannot understand
That the cosmic processes
Exist above comprehension
And their Bible isn't holy

Rather a book of pure invention
Of the cunning Elders of Zion
Who had scribed it with intentions
To bamboozle all the goyim

They had planted in the mind
A linear track directed
Toward the end of the line
And hell or resurrection

An inexorable progression
Toward an inevitable fate
Either one services 'the chosen'
Or fails to enter at the gate

The mind program consists of
A disjunctive choice
Either one will submit and bow
Take the Elders advice

Else will in hell fire burn
For failing to comply
No treasures of heaven he will earn
Only the lake of fire

Such is the prophecy
Scribed for the Gentiles
A jewish ideology
Crafted with subtle guile

The program functions as
A terroristic mind program
Supplanting any healthy plan
By which one might understand

The ancient wisdom of the Aryan
Knew of the cosmic cycles
The prophecies encoded in
Their ancient codicils

No linear track to oblivion
Prescribed-or another imposed
But an accurate description
Of the ineffable cosmos

One must adopt and become
A certain type of being
Through hard ascetic practices
And immortality achieve

Within the Time-cycle
The nadir of the round
Kali the reaper's sickle
Destroys those earthbound

Hence one must attune
Oneself to deity
Must avoid his very ruin
Through cthonic ecstasy

Riding the Tiger the path
To avoid the second death
To infiltrate, incarnate as trash
Through an attachment to the flesh

The path one must seek
Lies on top of Mount Olympus
In order to the summit reach
He must transmute worldly bliss

Regardless of his fate
He will again return
On this earth his estate
Recovering what he-in past life-earned

Hence has no need
For a consciousness of doom
No adherence to a creed
Whose dogma all else eschews

Those who have fallen prey
To the wiles of the cunning jew
View the world as dull grey
Whose skies are overcast with gloom

Their only recourse is
To have faith in their Messiah
To worship and await 'him'
With their 'truth' defeat the liars

From thence they will fly
Away from this vale of tears
And into the heavens high
No longer will need to fear

Some heterodox views
Propound a resurrection
And perhaps such muse
Was the original intention?

Saul of Tarsus

The jewish sneak thief named Saul
Has a cunning plan
Anticipated it would route them all
Conceived a mind program

Formulated it with guile
In the sewer of the Near East
On his swarthy face a devious smile
Anticipating an easy victory

Thought the Romans coarse and crude
A barbarous and brutal group
Would implant the seeds of his 'truth'
And seize Rome for the jews

Adopted a name congenial
To the Roman stoic people
Called himself the name 'Paul'
Covering the tracks of the Near Easterner

From Tarsus he originally came
The wiley Jew on camel lame
To preach the 'God spell' to tame
The brand of revolutionary flame

He appealed to the common dross
Preaching about the afterlife
And how they could recoup their loss
To escape the world of menial strife

He garnered proselytes from thence
In the gutter the refuse
And set aflame the tenements
Unwanted by his fellow jews

His incendiary praxis
Spreading like wild fire
Collecting tithes through magic
The qabbalistic liar

His doctrine spread virally
Throughout the Roman streets
And into the minds of these
Gullible yet useful plebeians

Saul the carrier of the creed
Formulated by rabbis and himself
Spread about the poison seed
To rob Rome of its wealth

The infection spread abroad
Pleomorphic in its distribution
Metastasizing throughout
As a cancer in the minds of men

Though the Temple of Jerusalem
Was smashed by Emperor Titus
From the ashes was born again
The vile sneak Saul of Tarsus

Zion Time-Cube

Temporality dragging down
All trapped within its bounds
The name of Zion resounds
Blowing the trumpets' belligerent sound

The war mongering of the beast-
System of violence does never cease
Derived from the filthy Near East
The hive mind of the demon seed

A system of utter disgrace
Calling itself 'heavens grace'
Would all difference efface
All organic culture eliminate

The Temple of jewry

Traps within its walls

That goyim energy

It drains into itself

Structured as a cube

To trap within itself

The flowing energy

And vampirize this wealth

The christian churches are

Designed to transmit

The vitality through its spire

And into infernal Dis

Both are machines of energetics

Use the life force via cymatics

Via geometry that is diabolic

To rob the life force through black magic

The magic square of these structures

Stills the flow of the energies

Enables the dimensions to suck them

Vampirizing the parishioners eagerly

Built on the lay line system

The energetic grid of the earth

These diabolical inventions

Made to deplete our vital worth

To keep the masses down

in their vibratory level

the system's base sound

echoing from the Hells

Its structure and technical

Apparatus and agents

Created by the diabolical

Dark forces of evil genius

A slave system

To break down

The broken goyim

By these evil clowns

Chemtrails in the sky

E.M.F bombarding all

A poisoned world of lies

Of Jehovah's evil

Wage slavery

The people's obligation

To pay the endless fees

Through meaningless occupations

When retirement arrives

The goyim are killed

Expended their whole life

Chasing money and thrills

They who participate

In the system's hierarchy

May their thirst slake

Of the souls of the slaves they bloody

In the two-tiered society

Masters rule despotically

The slaves who robotically

Allow their souls to atrophy

Existing within the matrix cube

They are dragged down into

The infernal regions with the jews

And their dark masters too

Sacrifice

The machinations of the jew

Derive from the Near Eastern sewer

And prior to this ancient Mu

The continent in which they grew

As a symbiotic parasite

A cancerous tumor on the host

Metastasizing as a blight

Jewry the host does sacrifice

Their primitive collective consciousness

Programmed to be forever troublesome

With their fanatical motivation

Bind themselves to the goyim

An agitating parasite

Wormed its way inside

Into the bowels of our kind

To pose as a friend, their evil hide

Within the host this demon seed

Perpetually agitating

The humble peasants exploiting

To drain away their energy

A vampire in our midst

Of the once healthy nation

Siphoning off the production

Absorbing the cream within

An entity which has embedded

Itself within the naïve host

Who took pity on the living dead sin

This reptilian with victim pose

The creature malevolent

Creates chaos in the nation

Abducts children in secret

And drains their blood in satiation

The vampire empowers itself

On the blood of the innocent

To absorb all their wealth

And make the host anemic

An energetic vampire
A soul harvester
Steals the spiritual fire
Of those they have targeted

Abducting clandestinely
The innocent who mind their affairs
Who carry on their routine day
And perform on them the cruellest tortures

These primitive savages
Interbred with demonic kind
Subject the host to ravages
Anesthetizing their mind

Once under their mental influence
The host can be corralled
Into the pen of confinement
As so many farm animals

They feed contentedly
Having their minds influenced
By the hypnosis of jewry
Who rules and also ruins

These fatted livestock are served up
During the sacrifice season
Or when jewry desires to sup
Upon the blood of the goyim

The cruel torture and abuse
Of their hapless charges
The demon seed pursue
The goyim whose souls' they harvest

Transmitting to their masters
In the aetherial planes
The living energy of their captives
Through sacrifices maimed

From these creatures they receive
The sacred powers of evil
To further their mission to reave
The souls of 'gentile' peoples

Those who resist the target
Turn their masses upon them
Controlling the mindless
Who abuse and mob them

They agitate and attack
All who do not bow
Before these 'self chosen' as
Emissaries from the clouds

None may interfere
In their vile practices
Which for them appear
As rites of holy bliss

The face behind the mask
When unconcealed in truth
Reveals their dark praxis
To be that of infernal ghouls

Racial Soul

Bound as one in unison
The collective one and all
Within a larger nation
And its racial soul

That which determines
From above that below
The material instances
Depend from the Oversoul

As changes and modifications
Influence the folk below
Upon whose minds it impinges
Elevates or in the depths drags low

The quality of the aether
Is determined by the higher
Working through the persons
Reverberating in the mire

The folk themselves create
Ripples in the pool
Of the higher state
Exert their feeble influence

Thus an interplay between
The higher and the lower
Exist to manifest the dreams
Of the folk- or its nightmares

The conditions of the higher plane

Manifest *in concreto*

As above from the heights came

Onto the ground level

The manifestation of all wars

Revolutions and strife

Occurs with the alignment of the stars

And of extraterrestrial life

The anger and dissatisfaction

Of the broad masses

Has a higher basis in

The elder gods' magic

Typhonian

Calling themselves the serpents of wisdom

The diabolical black magicians

Invert the lore of the ancients

Transform it into a distorted perversion

They steal the ancient knowledge
Of the Traditional college
And the Teutonic magical Kala
Derived from Atlantean origins

This they expropriate
Use for themselves and expurgate
Discard the moral purity
And defile and use most coarsely

All of the secrets of the past
A distorted profanation of noble caste
By the chandala gutter trash
Who perverted wisdom of the Aryan

The harmonious world operated by
The Armanen priesthood in ancient times
Through malevolent ulterior design
Sabotaged and diabolically intertwined

The perfection of the initiate
Became a sodomitic rite of Dis
Biting the naïve, the serpents kiss
Binding to them the reptilians

A formula for destruction
For complete and utter desolation
The defilement of the patient
Who fails the souls' integration

The fragmentation of the soul
The price paid to enroll
Involuntary to pay the toll
Through violation by the chomo

The priestly caste foremost are
Black magicians of a cult bizarre
Bound with beings from beyond the stars
From Orion nebula, cosmic vampires

Through the tunnels of set
Via the back passage
The nerve plexuses
Activated through satanic sex

Or rather rapine
In the case of a child
Who black magicians defile
To bind them with guile

Such a vulgar act of assault
Creates in the child tumult
This not of their fault
Possessed by the trans-dimensionals

The tunnels of set violated
Through a conscious awakening
Black holes opening
To the vulnerable attaching

The vampiric parasites
Who dwell on the night side
On the threshold hide
Through traumatic abuse bind

Feeding off the victim's loosh
These vile creatures bury into
A symbiotic infection, an ague
Pervading the victim through

Capturing their mind they are
A junction weird and bizarre
Possessed by the saurian from the stars
Near and yet so far

Feeding off the soul of they
Who are subject to sodomy
Who relinquish their autonomy
To allow the serpent to feed

The typhonian tradition
Is a re-presentation
Of the dark Saturnian
Black magic of the saurians

The Genius of The Lodge

The ghouls congregated in the dark of night
To kindle the black flame of luciferian light
Widdershins they circled inside
Chanting in Hebrew to the accursed Eye

To the entities who occupy
The dark star in the heavens high
Masons chanting in the night
To connect with the evil blight

The genius of the Lodge responds
Attracted to the undulating rhythm
Answering to their vibratory call
To connect within and secrets tell

Through immediate transmission
And symbolic communication
Into their aura of mentation
Their hive mind receives the information

The genius pervades the atmosphere
Over the inverted tracing board appears
Tesselated black and white squares
Border the evil nightmare

The vibratory cry taper's low
And within the candlelight also
With the manifestation of the host
Over the congregation with eagerness below

The henchmen of the self-exalted
From the darkness comes forth out of
Bearing the struggling fearful burden
To serve as a sacrifice in ritual murder

The genius' tenebrous deviant form
Looms over the revealed victim
It's eagerness to the soul absorb
It's chaotic form flitting visible

The cruel creatures of the Lodge
Evil smiles etched into their visage
Stony eyes reflecting stony hearts
Outer form of inner darkness

The master of the lodge cries out
In Hebrew vile words guttural
As the genius leaps about
And the victim helpless struggles

The poor wretches strapped down
To the altar of black obsidian
The rough hands of the freemasons
Bind him with cords hand and foot

The creeping ghouls gather around
Extracting their silver barbs
Perforated so the wounds
Gather the blood from their charge

The vile act of ghoulish theft
Of the vital force of this set
Of subhuman evil creatures
Flaking their thirst sanguinous

The looming figure of the genius
Overshadowing the torturers
Descends to the vital force
The bioenergy to absorb

The victims' struggles subside
As innocent life expires
Under the torturer's spikes
In the demonic sacrifice

The masons partake of the effluent
Which they in silver bowls collected
Gorging themselves with ghoulish grins
Absorbing the vitality of the victim

Through silent communication
The genius confers upon them
The dark powers of demons
Strengthening their bondage

Suddenly a crash is heard
Earsplitting the Lodge trembles
As dust and debris settles
Into the Lodge enter warriors

Their submachine guns up and ready
Parabellum rounds discharging
Exploding the ghoulish bodies
Meat and muck scatters pervasively

The warriors enter the scene
The black shape vanishing
Frightened away by the stream
Of the light entering

The light of the godly Vril
Emanating from the skilled
War-like band, eager to kill
All they who upset justices' scales

In a hail of incendiary flame
Mortars are discharged in the name
Of the Elder gods who came
To rid the world of dark infamy

The destruction of the Lodge

Once thought so venerable

Now to rubble and to rot

The demons banished to hell

The energies around it elevate

As the Earth is rid of the estate

Which evil beings did generate

In the people hate and fear create

The dawn of a new day is seen

By the folk whose inner being

Is elevated to a higher frequency

To witness the souls' ascendancy

Transcendance

Leaden chains binding to the earth

From the vortex of souls on Saturn

From the mundane world of dearth

Waiting to take his turn

Living for the moment without a thought
For the morrow he will seek a plot
To lay down in and his soul rot
Fragmented and absorbed in Mot

That God absorbs his vital being
Into the soul Harvester machine
Installed on Saturn by evil ETs
Who feed off his vital energy

This the path of the descendent
Who has eschewed transcendence
Has forsaken his eminence
To live a life of immanence

His mortal coil winds down
To the end of his life line
Having lived life like a clown
Attached to sensual delights

The wings which would elevate
He has cast aside
And rather than storm heavens' gates
Like a mangy cur expires

Living to absorb into himself

All the succulent viands

The liquor bottles on his shelf

A testament to his wrong

The colored dresses she acquires

The lipstick and makeup

Designed to entice her heart's desire

For the almighty buck

Her eager desportings

In the dead of night

Wild promiscuous cavortings

Banishing the light

Both failed to attain

What they might have been

Must accordingly endure pain

Destroy their potentiality

They fall into the hellfire

To burn away the dross

The fragments of gold retire

Must suffer their souls' loss

Bloody Trek Through the Ages

The tribe that was deposited
Into the ancient land of Lemuria
Aeons ago by reptilians
The creators of these creatures

In sweltering hot Lemuria
Where the beast-men dwelt
The anthropoid simian hybrids
Who the tribe enslaved so well

In the name of their demon G-d
The high and mighty Jehovah
The violent Demiurge, mad dog
The tribe rules over Lemuria

Ritual murder and cannibalism
Partaking of vile sins
Of black magic perversions
Torturing the animal men

The symbiotic relationship
Which exists between the two
The demon spawn of dark Saturn
And their emissaries the jews

The animal men their sacrifice
Cattle on the plantation
Penned in condition of their life
Fattened for slaughter to sate them

The souls of these cattle are
Fed upon by these travelers
From the far-off Orion star
Home of the galactic slavers

The rebellious demon seed
Of the tribe of devious jewry
Exceeded the bounds of propriety
Through blood lustful rites of misery

Their overlords servants of
The cosmic vampire 'G-d' Jehovah
Destroy the continent Lemuria
Through sonic weapons from above

A remnant they allowed to live
To escape with their sallow skins
And to civilization reestablish
In the modern continents

The remnants of the seed
Of this reptilian breed
Their vile praxis continuing
Within the law of Jehovih

During this primitive time
The accursed rituals and rites
Perpetuated were these crimes
Until the Devas arrived

The blue-bloods descended
Into the material plane
The closed system upended
By the rebellion of that age

Against the Demiurge G-d
With his mechanical laws
Rebellious blue-bloods
Arrived to ensure liberation

The kikes squeaked in the mire
Their stony eyes staring with ire
Hostile hatred at the fire
Kindled by godly Lucifers

They rabble roused their slaves
Claimed demons had come
Would put them in the grave
Should they not attack them

The infiltration of the Graal
From the godly angelic host
Into the savage folk
Their noble blood did mingle

The serpent seed meanwhile
On their face a crafty smile
Strategized with devious guile
To overthrow these 'Gentiles'

The history of the world
Is that of this sneak thief
Crawling around with flag furled
A Trojan horse in unwalled cities

The creeping parasites
In the dead of night
Led by the false light
By their masters' wyrd insight

Weakness of the whites
Discovered by the creatures
That tolerance and right
Are held at a premium

The naïve whites
Projecting their own mind
Upon the accursed blight
Of the serpent kind

Fall victim to these
Cunning demon seed
Open up their cities
To the wandering thieves

Once inside the host
The tumor expands
The shtetl grows
Devastates the land

The serpent seed buried within
Amasses power purveying sin
Liquor; drugs and prostitution
The merchants' wares, wages of sin

To erode the host from within
This foreign bacillus, carcinogen
Metastasizing to the chagrin
Of the folk powerless to stop them

The corrupted gentile leadership
Their mind inebriated with wonders
In the dark occult practices
That jewry pollutes their mind with

Hypnotized minds of the elite
Their blinkered vision blinded be
Intoxicated with the infamy
Of the iniquitous mysteries

The nation a choice morsel
For the parasite tribe to plunder
Absorbing all of the gold and jewels
In their already overstuffed coffers

Once they have drained their host
They in the night planned their escape
To other places who have the most
Wealth to load their silver plates

Opening the gates of their mark
They allow their foreign mercs
Hired killers, vile murderers
To finish their host in the dark

Should some wish to remain
They take control of the city
The males to castrate
The women *prima nocte* fate

The entourage moves along
Toward the next gullible pawn
They may violate and wrong
To spread their seed these vampires

The encroaching of the desert follows
All greenest verger is swallowed
Consumed by the maggots as they wallow
In the fatted host the hollow

To allow the pest to overrun
To turn one's cheek and lay down
To surrender in the name of 'love'
Is to precipitate their triumph

Their victory amounts to defeat
For all those not jewry
As this pestilential tribe would see
All others slaves...or not to be

The rapacity of this creature
Programmed and impelled by sinister
Dark entities who dwell in Saturn
And in the astral plane control them

The shadowy figures who possess
These vile infernal creeping pests
Exert their control through the rents
In the veil of appearances

The more chaos is created
Upon the earth plane generated
The more pain and misery
The more these demons can feed

From the energy of suffering
Stress and fear, lust and greed
The lower vibrations attracting
To enable their vampiric feeding

Through revolution, hardship and war
The demon seed hybrids thrive
Reducing all to ignorant poor
Merging them into their hive mind

Either through church and religion
Or the secular humanist 'education'
All are one in Zion's prison
Must obey the demon's chosen

The trek of the jew over the world
Has brought misery and desolation
All who submit have been rendered
Bereft of their soul, assimilated

The Cross They Bear

"Father I must confess
That I have partaken of sin
That though I did my best
The devil has done me in"

The old man mumbles some words
Barely audible but is heard
In one ear and out the other
The hypocritical parishioner

The father knows best
His vocation a lie
Absolutions' caress
Christ his alibi

He represents himself
As intermediary
To amass the wealth
Of gullible laity

Prints off sermons

From the Internet

His true vocation

Catering to his pets

From the Third World

Have been imported

To pay the churls

Their tithes and indulgences

Serving the pedophile priests

As a receptacle of their seed

To make them holy

Their sodomite creed

The luciferian rites

Of this devious kind

Black magic light

To immerse in the hive mind

To gather together the flock

And to conceal under their frock

Their sinister praxis occult

Bind their slaves to 'God'

"*Domine patres*"; "Madre de Dios"

Naïve child converted to chaos

To win them over *ardua luciferos*

Convert them into holy amigos

Indulgences for additional tithes

Gifts to the church, reciprocal lies

To serve the Lord of man and to bind

The conferrence of usury money

Priestly benediction over the pair

A couple of rubes joined at the hip

Attend the chapel with solemn air

Censoring their Freudian slips

The priest in ceremonial pomp

Swinging the psalter over turtledove's

Splashing holy water with aplomb

Eager are they to consummate 'love'

How many Hail Mary's will you do

How many rosary beads too

For penitence one must accrue

Good works to offset the bad brew

Bread and water
For the biting lash
The cruel torture
Of the merciless rack

These and other inventions
Conjured up from the sick minds
Of they of priestly kind
Dark monastic denizens

The cross of their iniquity
Borne by all but the priest
Who himself *vicarious dei*
Filae deorum be

Above the law the theocrat
Makes it up in his ziggurat
The Baal priest arrogant
Stands above the peasants

Kosher certified inquisitor
Medieval dungeon torture
Interrogating all 'heretics'
Who, the Baal priest determines

All are infidels
Save those who dwell
In the hoary cathedral
And propitiate its devils

The Lure of The Primitive

Missionary zeal his motivation
The white man wanders the globe
A pretense: that of the conversion
Of his savage foes so bestial

A pious cover for a venture
Entering into dark corners
To amplify base desire
For sexual conquest of foreigners

Beyond this most base impulsion
The allure and mystique
Of the magic and occult
Phenomenon which interest peaks

They would under the guise of grace
Intrude into the unknown
Into regions in which he has no place
Save is a stranger far from home

Drawn to the exotic
The allure of foreign flesh
And to investigate erotic
Magical acts forbidden

Even as he condemns them
To them he is drawn
The very fact that his position
In relation to fruit forbidden

This has its titillation
It's mystique which inflames
Desire with its perturbation
Like Tantalus enslaved

His usual expectations
Of the sterile monastic life
Have suppresses instincts
Which still pervade his mind

A life of living death
Living only to die
To await the decision
Emanating from on high

Whether to hellfire
Or to the empyrean above
Through suppressing desire
Inhibitions of carnal love

This the monk abjures
With horror and dismay
That he may be lured
By the primitive and base

Yet the horror and revulsion
An expression of these same
Salacious titillation
Activates the reptilian brain

The lower drives react
Against the demonic enemy
Burning stakes and the rack
In their minds' eye sees

A thrill of power and strength
His experience as he castigates
His form emaciated and rank
In painful sweat he bathes

Flagellating his hide
For thinking naughty thoughts
Is nonetheless beguiled
By imagined demons fought

This thrill of transgression
He delights in secretly
Deceiving himself that his mission
Is venerable and holy

Into the jungle with zeal
He plunges with his guides
Loyal christians he feels
Are on his holy side

To convert the heathen
To roust from their midst
The devils and demons
Forgive their transgressions

Into the darkness of evil
The devoted man of god
Eager to fight the devil
To save the souls he's robbed

The naked savages
Dancing around the fire
Lithe-limbed, bare breasted
Enflame his holy desire

Transmuting his lust
Into berserker rage
He launches himself
Into the enclave

"In the name of the Lord!"
He barks with authority
"Destroy with the sword-
These devilish beasts!"

The muskets lowered
Discharging lethal shot
Into the savage warriors
Decimating on the spot

The females they kept
To purify of the host
The devil had implanted
In its place the Holy Ghost

The path of Aryan man
Throughout history
Has been as a christian
A perverted trajectory

The ancient way of they
Who are the sons of gods
Was never to waylay
And the non-white assault

Rather as a noble
Emissary from the stars
To confer upon the rabble
The Graal of the gods

To instruct them in practices
Which elevate their mind
And to with the females propagate
Offspring of a higher kind

The lure of the primitive
Was all too often aroused
In the fallible consciousness
Of the noble and proud

Regardless of the motive
The consequence the same
A mixture of difference
Into a new type create

The souls which had been trapped
Within the wheel of Time
Now were freed, to act
With self-determined autonomy

The prison matrix cube
Which was installed on earth
By the alien brood
Who dwells in dark Saturn

This has been encoded
Degraded by sacrifice
Of the involution of the Devas
And the transformation of other kinds

The conscious motivation
Of the higher beings
Grew throughout the nations
Was to bestow liberty

The archaic forms
No longer on earth dwell
Have been transformed
Through fleshly acts carnal

The alchemical process
Has severed the chains which bind
Have conferred the gnosis
And liberated mankind

This process not yet done
The dark foe has not yet
Managed to make undone
Lucifers' noble project

Robots of The Demiurge

On the leaden chains
Of the Prince of darkness
With his magnetic rings
He manipulates his charges

The captive souls of his
Dancing on their strings
Bereft of independence
To him souls offering

They have become a pawn
In the game of their master
The black and white board upon
Which they await disaster

They have sold their souls to him
In exchange for treasure
For this fleeting glimpse
Silver cords had to earth tethered

Possessed by his minions
The negative ETs
Who have no forgiveness
For those upon whom they feed

Have installed in place
An apparatus technological
The better to enslave
The naïve and gullible

The matrix generator
From Saturn via moon
By the lizard slavers
Who feed upon our loosh

The Cabal of black magicians
Who have under their sway
Designed this prison matrix
Serve them as mercenaries

Their relationship
Based upon exchange
For blood sacrifice
To avoid the same fate

Forestall their destruction
These 'illuminated' ones
With false light they are abducted
Concealed and black holes' oblivion

Their mercenary gambit
Is designed to cheat 'The One'
And yet they are held captive
Restricted to this finite realm

In and out of manifestation
From the lower astral plane
They enter for devastation
To harvest energy

Their slaves on earth fear
And tremble in expectation
For when they arrived here
They must tread with greater caution

Must bow their head before
These astral parasites
Like in days of yore
To their reptilian sires

Jewry their delegates
Who on the earth control
As a bloodline there matrix
To let the Time wheel roll

Agents of entropy
Jewry the demon seed
Hybrids genetically
Part reptilian breed

Under them their charges
The masons of 'sublimity'
Carry out there every order
For dark powers to achieve

Both under the sway
Of the dark forces
Who have displaced
Their souls with other sources

Hence they are controlled
Through symbiotic means
By these transdimensionals
Have lost their integrity

The bottom tier of
The hierarchy of evil
Serves its base purpose
As a loosh receptical

Above the caste of serfs
Of the nameless population
Their overlords' work
To of their souls' drain them

And yet the same are
Living on borrowed time
Simply prolonging karma
Backlash for their crimes

Their motive for power
And immortality
Lasts but a vain hour
Reveals its futility

Their souls the devil's portion
Through forging this pack
For temporal wealth and position
Have forsaken that which lasts

Only they who can retain
The integrity of their soul
Who in Eternity remain
Through detachment from the world

Only their inner strength
Can avoid this fallen state
Can oppose the evil ranks
And their doom escape

Not coming under their influence
That of the negative
Ego-driven to rule or ruin
To self-service dedicated

They who have restricted
Their limited minds
To the world of illusion
Are on the dark side

Have devoted themselves
To their base desires
To create a living hell
And burn all in their fire

To serve up as sacrifices
They who are beneath
In the occult hierarchy
Those deemed inferior and weak

The law of the talon
Is the principle of action
Serving the evil aliens
Of the negative faction

Their clock ticks down
A limited span
To dark forces bound
Food for the aliens

Beyond Good and Evil

The black magicians
On the reverse path of death
Driven by selfish ambition
Deploy their wicked magic

To sear their conscience
To the fires of alchemy
They would go beyond this
'Good versus evil' morality

Experiencing pain and suffering
They visit upon their victims
Horrible cruelties perpetrated
Violations of the innocent

To transcend the abuse
Which they forced upon others
To deceive and to use
To suffocate and smother

They who believe
That they have severed
The chains of temporality
And will live forever

Have deceived themselves
For through such dark rites
Have become bound to evil
Have taken the dark side

They would ignore
The karma they amass
Thinking they can deplore
Ownership for their acts

Yet bound to this chain
They nonetheless are
Violating the profane
They would ascend to the stars

For them the 'good' of the profane
Is mere limitation to the mundane
Tied to a leaden ball and chain
Welded to common 'morality'

They would eschew this 'common good'
Transcend its baleful influence
And partake of the rites of blood
Following evil paths of black magic

The morality of the weak
They condemn as worthless sheep
Tread upon these 'holy meek'
Elevate themselves about the sheep

Their claim to fame is a superior soul
Above the herd of common folk
To lord over others their intended role
Thrill with power over their foes

In the highest heaven they dwell
In their minds and have dispelled
The dross of their true self
Into 24 carat philosophical gold

They have attained a state
Where the limitations do not obtain
Of the common folk restrain
In their lives of the mundane

They have exited the circle
Of Ixion's Time wheel
Beyond the spatio-temporal
Into the green land internal

The left-hand path to follow
By they who have no 'morals'
Who are snagged on borrowed
Time- for which they will pay tomorrow

The true elite can overcome
The cycles and circle of the damned
Yet for that very reason
Do not seek to harm

Truly existing beyond the limits
Of the Demiurgic system
Entails a True transcendence
Of the norms of the common mass

Not a selection of evil
As a means of posing oneself
As above the common people
But rather assistance and help

To uphold this cosmic law
Of the God above god
To seek to elevate the
Worthy amongst the people

No base-born tendency
To abuse with sadistic glee
They who are comparatively
Weak and inferior temporally

Only the worthy do the True
Transcendent god-men approve
And seek to assist and improve
Others to whom this is due

To ignore the harm committed
Against others perpetrated
As a display consummated
Of one's power elevated

Such a display implies
A callous psychopath mind
Which disregards other kinds
Of base-borne criminal design

The social Darwinist
Lower ego inflating his
By which infatuated
With bloody wolfish grin

Such a sick animal
Rends as would a cannibal
Others he deems of minimal
Worth-compared to himself

Such a one has not
Transcended his base lot
Rather he has got
A mind of bestial thoughts

The better man is he
Who creates harmony
And who the evil foe defeats
To attain a just victory

Polarity

Black and white, male and female
Opposites interplayed
Creating the dynamic of the world
All difference manifesting

No static inertia of 'The One'
But rather a vortex of force
No dead Messiah on the cross
But a differentiated Order

The fluidity of life

Of vital actuality

Amidst the storm of strife

With all each is vying

The dynamism of the system

Of the material plane

Within the spatio-temporalizing

Of the Divine Mind

Within the entropic system

The challenges arise

Ready to combat give

And to fight for victory

Self-assertion of the self

Of one's higher being

Entails overcoming the Gulf

That exists between

Between the man-animal

The Superman

To leap over is attainable

Only for the higher man

Descending into depths
Of darkest pathways
The pursuit of the adepts
To journey beyond the crossways

To enter into realms
Through risk to the Self
Barred to all who dwell
In the world of hell

To integrate within
The opposite aspects of
Reconcile the opposition
Of his souls' dimensions

Through the dynamic process
Of strengthening the soul
Like a whirling dervish
To forge the noble metal

The static inertia of the magian
Who flees from the world's
Harsh realities of dynamism
Taking in the heaven's shelter

This escape cannot attain
Place in heavens high
On earth they must remain
Believing in the lie

The static magian
Soul folds into itself
And under his God's hand
Suffers the cards he's dealt

The black he perceives
To be a negative
For criminals and thieves
This his god forbids

The white he does pursue
"Let there be light"
Amidst the animals in the zoo
Goyim to vampirize

The trap within the net
The trap which ETs set
An energetic matrix
For loosh to collect

The false light of the manifest

The Demiurgic hex

The false creation matrix

Designed by astral pests

The antipodes of the soul

Yin and Yang opposed

Yet integrating each pole

To a completion total

The dark forces of the earth

Would keep separated

Masculine and feminine forever

Not integrate the opposites

Rather black magic curse

Upsetting the balance

Materializing the Spirit

Creating amalgams perverse

This to create aversion

To any integration

Of the opposite dimension

And to maintain separation

To divide the mind
Of all of mankind
To inhibit the third eye
To keep all dumb and blind

To trap them within
The rounds of cyclicism
The Time wheel within
And to vampirize them

To reverse the wheel
To integrate the soul
To attain the Graal
And escape the fate of fools

Such as a rebellion
Against the plagiarist
Who his loyal minions
Serve, to trap us in Dis

Black and white dynamism
Microcosm of cosmic rhythm
Neither exists in a vacuum
No life in a static system

The vital play of forces
In which we must move
Our pieces on the board
To win or to lose

Pawns become kings
If they are truly adept
To gain the golden ring
And the abyss sidestep

From black to white
Pawn to king
Both day and night
We seek the key

To oppose the black's
Pyrrhic victory
To them attack
Most prudently

Amidst the whirlwind
A Divine force be
A vortex to win
Our souls integrity

Vortex of Power

Assailed on all sides by our foes
Beset by the kind of diabolical
Entities which won't settle for 'no'
'Do no harm' the creed they oppose

The malevolent forces from above
Would steal from us our life's blood
Hence a powerful soul construct
The necessity of survival we must

The recipe for our future
Lies within our own power
To subject ourselves in the hour
To challenges, to empower

To attempt to resist the counter-force
To create a mind diamond hard
Unaffected by the outside world
Assimilate our foe the hated churl

Within the dialectic of master and slave
The stronger force the lesser subjugates
To allow the cunning enemy to take
Our power is a fatal mistake

The ultimate test of the person
Is to not allow the assailant
To affect one though to all appearance
He is a crippled, wounded and worthless

The possum pose an instrument
In weapons of war a mindset
To the foe's missiles deflect
His act of micro and macro aggress

The constant dialectic plays
Itself out in the rusty cage
Of this matrix prison of the age
The animal world of savagery

Both outward and inward weaponry
He must in use know these
To deploy when in need
And to engage the enemy

The soul of adamantine metal
Forged in the fires of battle
His implements of war in the physical
An adept is he with them to wield

The constant game of hawks and doves
Switching roles are both opponents
First one pursues then runs
Guerrilla warfare on earth and in heaven

Whirlwind of steel
Derives from the higher planes
Entering into Time's wheel
The opponent to subjugate

The stronger force prevails
From the celestial realms
The gods above assail
Cleaving the enemy's helm

The Warriors on Gaia's plane
Receive the Divine message
Follow in their train
And in their wake leave carnage

Cthonic Rhythm

Within the jungle the primitive race
Beats their drums with frenzy
In the midst of their sacred place
They propitiate the dark energies

Widdershins they circum-ambulate
Around the blazing fire
The feral rhythm of these primates
Conjures up their dark desires

Within their midst their stands
Adjacent to the blaze
An effigy and a man
Both destined for the flames

Trussed up like a hog
The missionary man
Sweat pouring from his brow
As the savages dance

Around the crackling flames

The spear-girded warriors

Eager to bloodlust state

To pay homage to the orishas

The priest with sanguinous ooze

Painted, eyes reflecting the flickering flames

Stares out in the darkness and into

The veiled and tenebrous astral planes

Suddenly from him issues

A guttural bark of caution

The warriors circling around him too

Abruptly stopped their motion

Stillness descends upon

The enclave of dark rites

The aether coalesces above

And reveals an evil sight

The diaphanous form of evil

An image of a saurian

Coalescing in dense material

An anthropoid reptilian

The priest again barks out

In his barbarous tongue:

"Oo laa laa! Ba Ga Bout!"

Hailing the mighty saurian

The reptile standing before

The struggling fearful captive

For whose eyes reveal the form

Of an impending disaster

All is stillness in the clearing

Overall a covering of sweat

In anticipation of receiving

The power to be conferred upon them

The reptile staring out

With unblinking eyes

His dark green scaly coat

Reflecting the firelight

Approaching the trembling form

Of the zealous missionary

Looking hopeless and forlorn

The reptile looms over his prey

The missionary's lips
Dried through fear and thirst
Part and let slip
His last prayers on earth

The reptile reaches out
Undaunted by his mutterings
His clawed hands on his throat
His sharp toothed maw opening

The missionary crumples
A wriggling mass of gore
As the reptiles' jaws shut
Upon his fleshly form

The spray of rubescent
Liquor pours down its jaws
Upon this delicatessen
The saurian holds in his claws

Eager to sate his lust
For the flesh of the woman
The modern man he heads to the club
Dancing to electronic drums

Pouring down the intoxicants

Which reduces inhibition

Lowering his consciousness

Attuned to the feral rhythm

His ability to overcome

The savagery of the drums

Beating throughout his system

Accelerating his heart rhythm

Eager to partake of flesh

The delight of the lowest sense

Be absorbed into a hot mess

The allure of perfumed sex

The cadence of the drum roll

Beating the Devil's tattoo

To sate his lust he must pay the toll

To drink and drive in order to screw

To the eager aspirant

Attaches a tenebrous shade

In the false light of the magic

Multicolored lights and colonnades

The creature imperceptible

To he who cannot see

Dancing like an animal

And polluting his body

The dulled senses fail

To recognize the foe

His heartbeat like a hunted quail

Fuelled with liquor and blow

He discovers a female

Or perhaps the demon does

Who attached itself to avail

Of sense experience

Their trysting ends in tragedy

In the dead of night

As his possessed body

Carries out the demons' designs

Strangles the girl who also

Had come under its spell

The hapless yuppie must go

To a lonely jail cell

All for thrills in the moment

To sate his base lusts

The female too not innocent

Merely an accomplice

Cthonic rhythms in the dead of night

Feral drums beating their ears

Struggling against the True light

Ringed round by the foes he fears

The captive wound in dirty sheet

Unwrapped under the stars

Whose light upon him shines it's beam

Under conjunction of Saturn and Mars

His captors around him stand

As he wrestles against two ruffians

Hold him down in a pentagram

Their visages displaying evil grins

Their cruel eyes and features

Bear the mark of the creatures

To whom they give obeisance

Serving these astral denizens

Their regalia clean and pressed
Shiny tassels and broaches
On gaudy pompous outfits
Signifying their alleged 'holiness'

The priest of Melchizedek
Around the captive they've beset
The drumming continues its cadence
As they invoke the lodge genius

To a fever pitch it climbs
The cadence accelerating time
A call whose feral chime
Invokes creatures of demonic kind

The entities leap around
The hapless victim on altar bound
Strapped without a hope in hell
The drums heralding his death-knell

Vibrating in hebrew words arcane
The masons summon their infamy
Their cruel ghoulish mysteries
Play out their terrible symphony

To feed the beast with whom they're bound

Vile sacrifice is paramount

Which is for them tantamount

To hellish treasure from vital fount

On the parade square

Arranged are the soldiers

Clean and pressed uniforms

Eager to sate themselves on gore

Eager to kill and murder

Do whatever they are ordered

So long as they are 'kosher'

They will eagerly slaughter

Marching to the side drum

Of the major domo

Serving the vile scum

To blast away their opponent

Their mind entrained with electronics

Where the feral rhythm

An entire culture put upon them

To condition them

They become an automaton

A robot without mind

Marching foolishly along

Saluting a banker's flag

Singing their songs of sickness

A pocket full of lies

Binge drinking on the weekend

'Just one of the guys'

Bloodlust full beasts they are

Hurled into war

With any and everyone a target

To settle the score

The drums on the parade square beat

Their cadence of martial valor

For those who die and become meat

Cadavers with ghostly pallor

A feeding ground for the demons

Who feed upon their souls

Binding to soldiers and seamen

To pull them into black holes

Throughout the ages

Over the world

The feral drums cadence

Has been heard

Has invoke the astral parasites

Who in the inner dimensions lie

Who conceal themselves from our sight

And to live that we may die

Feeding upon our souls

Are these cosmic vampires

From out of the black holes

Attracted by our spiritual fire

Brought into manifestation

By the will of evil men

Power mad earthly denizens

Beating the drum to invoke them

The Devil's tattoo has echoed

Throughout the bygone ages

Has the evil host invoked

With bloodstained history's pages

Gynergy (Negative Aspect)

The maiden twirls on the stage
Dancing with castanets before the throng
Whose pulse with desire rages
As she dances in her skimpy thong

These dogs, slaves to bestial lust
Have given themselves over
To the cravings of the flesh
The desire mind has won them over

Their weak will has pulled them down
Toward the hell below
And rather than wearing a crown
They were a dunce cap alone

The stern mage sits in his coach
Staring into the beckoning light
His eyes unaffected and cold
By the warm glow of the firelight

He observed the beasts gawking
At the nubile maidens
In his coach with a stare mocking
With contempt and disdain for men

Away he shifts his stony gaze
Toward the cobblestone road
Shouts the coachman: "Away!"
In his stern emotionless tone

The coach speeds away from the town
Along the lengthy stretch of road
Banishing all thoughts of the crowd
Which impress those of baser mode

His thoughts dwell in the higher planes
Communing with nobler beings
Who with him a connection maintain
He who with second sight sees

The coach approaches a lone castle
On the silhouetted hill
Moonlight bathes the corrugated bastille
And for all but he bodes ill

The peasant walking from the tavern
Observes the coach abruptly halt
Crosses himself in catholic pattern
Mumbles a prayer to the mother of god

From out of the coach the dark mage
Steps toward his domicile
The heavy door rusty with age
Opens, greeting him in silence

His servant attends to his master
Taking his coat and cane
The looming figure shadow casts
From the torch's flickering flame

Along the hall the master strides
With grim determination
Toward the staircase which spirals
Upward toward his destination

His heavy boots stride forward
With inexorable progress
Up the stone steps toward
His inner chamber forthwith

Yet another heavy door
Banded with rusting iron
He inserts his key in the ward
And flings it open with violence

The room is as it had been
Made empty of furniture
A series of arcane markings
In the midst of which a prisoner

She stood obscenely
As she had left her
A cruel parody mocking
Her liberated companion the dancer

She swayed in the air
Her wrists fettered to chains
Each wrist strapped with leather
Having fainted from prolonged agony

The cruel mage loomed
Over his captive dancer
Whose form shuddered
Upon his advances

The black mage disrobed
And took off his garments
Readied to the girl unclothe
And sinister rites commence

He ambled widdershins
Around the hanging waif
Uttering guttural incantations
Invoking creatures from the grave

Suddenly he stopped and stared
At the face of the girl
His hypocritical vortextual stare
Made standing her hair of curls

Flustered and parched
Her eyes fluttered open
Observing her arch-
Villainous abusive captor

He whispered in rasping tone:
"Tonight we consummate our love"
She shuddered with horror
For this she knew the meaning of

Gynergy (Positive Aspect)

The mage seeking to overcome

To transcend his current status

To challenge himself with the siren

The tempting bait of coitus

To overcome his desire mind

To be unaffected

He seeks an instrument to find

His True Self resurrected

His ascetic life lived so plain

In the isolated monastery

His life one of transcending

Pain and hardship his fare daily

Having attained his basic state

Of self overcoming

Of the hardships of the slave

His the passions put away

The prays and worships before
The elder gods of old
Propitiating their succour
To attain philosophic gold

He receives from upon high
Their boon bestowed
Celestial power of ancient times
On his shoulders carries the load

Now realizes that he must
The next stage attain
And for which purpose
He requires a mortal dame

His fylgia accompanies him
To seek the repository
Of the fleshly Eve for him
To attain the mystic gynergy

He stumbled upon a virgin maid
Tending goats in the dairy
Reaches out to win her aid
That he may obtain her gynergy

He employs the art of subterfuge
To appeal to her vanity
Compliments her on her beauty and shoes
Ingratiate himself with mystery

He speaks to her of the higher planes
Other realms of the gods
Of how she also might attain
A place amongst the clouds

Her curiosity is piqued
And she responds favorably
For the heights she too seeks
Recognizing he has the key

She agrees to his arrangement
To be initiated in
What she knows goes against
The church's doctrine

Forbidden knowledge, forbidden fruit
Eve reaches for the apple
That she may attain too
A place in the celestial castle

She escapes from her room

In the late evening

Her hooded form assumes

A lone mystery concealing

Winding her way through the woods

Toward the hermits' cloister

Peering curiously she looks

Toward her promising future

To meet the saints in heaven

To become their acquaintance

Through the monks' mediation

To be crowned a Queen radiant

Her approach to the door

Anticipated by the glow

Cast upon the floor

Of the candle in the window

Her soft knock declares

Her presence there

The hermit opens in answer

His higher mind sensed her

He invites her inside

His spartan room

It's luminous light

Banishing the gloom

The hermit prepares

The alchemical wedding

Banishing her cares

For a happy beginning

In the heavens above

They both unite

Both fly like a dove

In the green light

The akashic fire

Yang force imposed

Virginal desire

Amplifies their souls

Charged polarities

They are wedded

Together in ecstasy

United forever

Simultaneously separate
Affirming their true selves
For mutual empowerment
For the golden metal

They are Divine
Have attained
The heights' sublime
Of the world have no need

Yet on the earth they remain
Still to their role-play
To fulfill their duty
To others altruistically

They are enlightened
And have attained
A state illuminated
Together in faith

Negative Ego

Spiraling down in the cycles of time

The ego of the samsaric kind

Fixated on itself, to others is blind

A black hole inside his third eye

Absorbing into himself all otherness

Egocentricity his only wish

To negate all others as negative

And to reside by himself in heavenly bliss

The one has transcended his base

Earthbound samsaric state

A transcendent mind has attained

Overcoming the mire of Zion's game

His egocentricity

Is directed heavenly

Away from the chaotic fray

Of the grind of the day

He takes himself with himself
Everywhere he goes
Has amassed spiritual wealth
Of philosophical gold

Dwells in Eternity
Away from the mire
Amidst those worldly
Swine in the sty

Amongst the mass
With its stinking breath
Their braggadocio crass
Reeking halitosis death

The ego-mind
Of the vermin
In the sty
Of the New Jerusalem

Negating all others
Condemning them
A sense of importance
For the beast-men

Their thoughts orient around
Labels which they have acquired
Kosher certifications abound
Stickers on the fridge, a gold star

Bragging about their self
Their paid prostitute and progeny
Their superabundant wealth
Their ontogeny negates phylogeny

They seek to dominate
All 'Other' to themselves
Their ego they would sate
Through condemning all to hell

However they themselves
Have purchased a ticket to ride
To the deepest hells
When their physical self expires

The transcendent stage
No words of hostility
Toward those of the age
Of lead, darkest Kali

He stands above
Comprehending the downward spiral
From the empyrean
In god-like Olympian style

No pity for the weak
No christian tears of pathos
Yet those comparatively
Disadvantaged he gives aid to

Those trod under the heel
Of the negative ego
Of the bigger wheels
The casualties of these zeros

Justice and truth his creed
No needless charity
No unwarranted sympathy
For the addicts in the street

No extreme hostility
Toward the learned
Who have abilities
Which they had earned

But a recognition
Of the baseness of the world
That their achievements
Are largely conferred

Their connections and nepotism
Their religious affiliation
These attain their positions
And exalt their ego to their perdition

Their negative ego
Obsessed with their lower self
Denies, quote: "Nego!"
Any criticism as 'below the belt'

The psychopathic mind
Focused on the self
Of the phenomenal kind
The coarse base metal

They who live for worldly things
Have no future in the stars
Have not a care for anything
But women and flashy cars

Their self-absorption crosses
The bounds of tolerance
And ventures into the borders
Of the nether realm of Dis

The wise man remains
Stable in Eternity
Like a statue arcane
Of oricalchum's purity

The negative ego
Characterized the Aeon
With it the masses go
Selling their soul for a song

Obsessed with their image
With their mirror of vanity
Always staring into it
For all their masses to see

All are 'enemy'
Who are not themselves
Pure egoity
Bent on material wealth

Bent on a trek
To acquire a higher status
To pursue the tack
Of self-service

All others can perish
According to them
Have not a care
For other men

The cremation of their care
On the altar of their ego
Is to them a noble gesture
Of their superior soul

However a mere vice
A spiritual defect
To annihilate the higher life
And never to resurrect

Care has its place
In word and deed
But no smiling face
Makes true the creed

Saturn

The Lord of Time in the seventh heaven

Dark soul reaver, evil's veneration

Thief of the substance of denizens

Who dwell earthbound in his matrix

A distorted Aeon transformed into

A reaper's scyth, inexorable and cruel

A Time machine serving to reduce

Our lifeline, nasty and brutish

Prior to the installation

Of this alien technology

In the far-off golden age

When Santur the sun was free

The elevated world of light

Bestowed upon this terrestrial world

Granting the boon of insight

Upon the spiritually elevated souls

The heights of wisdom attainable
Through the glory of former years
A time not sustainable
Santur to Saturn- generating fear

An alien installation
Upon the former sun
Creating a devastation
Of the soul matrix

The machine reducing
The lifespan of its captives
With artifice seducing
And holding here in rapture

An earthly paradise
Through the illusion of Time
Keeps us all on ice
Ignoring the sublime

Crystallizing our minds
To lowest density
To the will of Time
Binding us in fleeting ecstasy

With the melting of the rings
Under the cosmic rays
Of the black sun's energies
The clock numbers its days

The hold upon the earth
Of the gravitational
Fields which threatened dearth
The extinction gradual

These are breaking down
Under the raise of Krist
The emanations which abound
And save us from the strife

The icy rings created
By the dark alien host
Used to enslave us
From millennia ago

The earth's denizens
Under this slaver's yoke
Are all but lost in sin
Of the rotten apple have partook

The negative vibrations
From the dark Time Lord
Which have enslaved us
Oppressing us with His Word

The Logos of the Demiurge
The violent imposition
Upon us the flaming sword
Strikes for our decapitation

Trapping us in lowest density
The gravitational waves
Of base vibration frequency
Would send us to our graves

To the passions a slave
Through a coarsened mind
Bent on selfish gain
From the fleshpots dine

For a fleeting hour
Our waning powers
Are directed towards
Greed and desire

Such the baleful influence
Of the dark satanic
Forces which enslave us
Within this prison matrix

Now it is evaporating
As the icy rings of Saturn
Noble Santur is returning
To resurrect and cleanse the earth

Moon

From the Lord of time
Transmitted through the vastness
Of the cosmic empyrean
The 'divine messages'

The lunar node in place
Occupying its location
By aliens established in space
A radio wave relay station

To entrap the earth in these fields
Through which the souls to move
To the Time Lord across the fields
Send them to the alien brood

The lunar chain of captive souls
Degraded through the incarnations
This lower realm disposed
Manifesting in forms generated

These play their role in harvesting
The reaper's share of the wheat
The contented animals shearing
Slaughtering for kosher meat

Oriental of the far east
These ancient Atlantean breed
On the earth they take heed
Of their masters' age old creed

The Tao of their masters
Immersed after the disaster
These Atlantean past masters
Following the track of the Demiurge

Lunar veneration

Of ghoulish rites of sin

Under the lunar radiation

The innocent's violation

Communing with the goddess

Of the mother unmanifest

Dark mater of the cosmos

Babylonian Sin with consort Set

The baleful light of la lune

Upon the masses sheds its glow

Pale incandescence to attune

The masses to the Time-flow

The attraction of this orb

The lesser light of our skies

With magnetism to absorb

And to our souls' sacrifice

The gateway to the pit

The Saturnian blackest void

The fate of those who have quit

The higher realms, to hell are tied

And orb constructed from
Unknown, extramundane metals
Hollow inside it hums
With the ringing of Saturn's transmissions

Occupied by grey specters
Who work on ghoulish tasks
Reverse engineering their captives
Implanting them with new masks

Bodies and souls that are trapped
On the pale lunar orb
Usurped by the attacks
Of these experimenters

Transplanted and transmuted
From old bottles into new
The means through which they are sutured
Technology of the sinister crew

The base installed in orbit
To maintain disequilibrium
To create the illusions
Trap us in the matrix prison

The seasons and the cycles
Of the earth and moon
Play of dynamic forces
To capture us with their tune

With the melting of the rings
Round Kronos former king
Now a new song to sing
The lunar orbs' wobbling

Destabilized its orbit
The magnetism of its pull
The earth creatures are reset
In reception of the Vril

The lunar orbs' reflection
The pool of samsara
Into which the maiden
Sees the rays of the black sun

To perceive the higher realms
Her vision through inner sight
Through its bewitching spell
She alone can see the light

Only against the blackness
Can the illusion be dispelled
Through intuitions' praxis
One may in the heavens dwell

Blinded by the solar light
Which restricts our vision
To that of terrestrial kind
Obstructed by maya's curtain

To penetrate the veil
The higher intuition
Is needed to assail
The Golden Gates of Elysium

Different practices have been
Undergone to achieve
From earth an ascension
Above the chain of density

Some have discovered
Through weird rites of evil
Have beings uncovered
Behind the mayavic veil

Have under the full moon
Received in a dark hour
Find themselves subsumed
Under the demonic powers

The rites of the mother goddess
Reflected in the lunar light
Have completed their sin
Through cruel sacrificial rites

Absorbing into themselves
The elixir of their charge
Have garnered apparent wealth
Propitiating the Demiurge

The lunar rites of evil
Perpetuated by the breed
Who exists to steal
Our souls' energy

These rites must soon end
And through the flaming sword
To reset us once again
And to the Golden gate return

Sun

The refulgent glow of Phoebus on high
His gladsome rays pervade the sky
And descend upon the earthly kind
The light invigorating those trapped in Time

This the cabal detests
Which shroud the world in darkness
Pumping chemtrail's poisonous
Puncturing ozone holes to distress

Destabilizing the harmony of life
These treacherous demonic kind
Would submerge phoebus' light
Paint dull grey the blue sky

The rays constant still
Penetrating through the veils
And on the earth bestow
The vitalizing radiant glow

Flowers lifting their head to heaven
To receive the sun's blessing
The power of solar radiation
Still manages to penetrate them

The demons incarnate meanwhile
Attempt to his smile forestall
To employ technocratic evil
Blind the sight of the people

Forced to live in warrens
Like rats as means of forage
In factories to derive their porridge
A bleak world of the desperate

To live they must facilitate
The death of all sentient
Dwellers on Gaia's estate
Reduce all to baseborne state

To materialize the spiritual
The tendency of the devils
Lowering the frequency vibrational
To better enslave their thralls

Their reincarnation trap is set
To trap in the cube of time as yet
This machine has always reset
In spite of the crimes they have committed

It begins to break down
Under the constant rays of the sun
Of the black sun and His son
The head of the solar system

Phoebus leads us towards
The center from which all was borne
Along the plane of the Lord
To receive his radiance undaunted

Soon the infernal matrix
Will be completely effaced
Under the glow of Phoebus's rays
And the Vril force at end of days

Blessed Eternity will return
In the new dispensation
And the dross will then burn
Will effect the dark forces' erasure

The sun increasing its power
As it receives the rays of its sire
Increasing the action of Gaia
To the new give birth through fire

Jupiter

Broad expansion of Divine Force
The Royal purple of Sahasrara
Illumined from wisdom's source
The mighty scepter of immortal vajra

Benevolent blessing from on high
A radiance of inner light
Elevating the captive minds
Bursting their bonds with its light

The christly figure a perversion
The false light of the Virgin
Dissected by the surgeon
Of Zeus the True and Just

Almighty father in Elysium
Dispensing his Divine Justice
Striking down the ecclesia
And bringing us out of the matrix

Truth and Justice are two sides
Of the coin from on high
Heads we win, tails you die
Such the toss to banish the lie

Mars

The war god rears his head
Eager for battle and blood
Of the color of Iron rusted
A cataclysm hosted once

The devastated planet
The aftermath of war
Between species of aliens
For terrestrial control

On Mars was established

An Aryan colony

And it was managed

With wisdom orderly

Until the arrival

Of the enemy host

Which attempted genocidal

Destruction of the martial folk

The reptilian assailants

Deployed their violence

Against the noble Aryans

Who occupied this earth

The greater numbers

Overran the folk

The fear of nuclear thunder

A destructive episode

Within the planet

The indigenous escape

To avoid destruction

Their intended fate

Some escape this world
And head to far-off realms
To establish a stronghold
Prepare against the reptilians

Mars now lies in ruins
A devastated world
Though still the Aryans
Inhabit the inner earth

With bases on Mars
Recuperating its loss
And in the world's interior
Have escape the holocaust

They will return
In tandem with they
Who on the earth
The final battalion await

Transporting through black holes
This contingent of warriors
To combat the bestial
Cabal of perpetual liars

The final conflagration
Till doomsday arrives
Is dawning on the horizon
The hope for mankind

Venus

Morning star entered
From a distant galaxy
Into the solar region
Bestowing its luminosity

The green glowing orb
Took up its position
In front of noble Saturn
Former king of the heavens

The crescent horns revealed
To the earthly denizens
Amidst the Taurean age
An aeonic change for all men

The radiations bathed
The terrestrial globe
And conferred upon the age
It's harmonious glow

From this bright star came
The beings who would save
The earthbound and enchained
They who reptilian's enslaved

Blue-blooded beings
From the shining star
Of the new age dawning
Our glorious saviors

The Vanir they were called
By the men of the North
The Devas in the Vedas
Both accurate records

The blue-blood of the gods
Descended from shining Venus
Onto the earth to save us
Mixing with anthropoid beasts

Conferring their noble blood
To from the slave matrix
Liberate the soul through love
Brought about by this aegis

The home of the gods
Bright Venus upon high
Bathing all of us
In luciferian light

Jesus the Savior
The bright, morning star
Became a distorted figure
Through the black magic art

The true salvation
Lies in the blood
Of the harmonious Aryans
And their ancestors noble

All people on earth
Have been sought after
Deliberate or to hurt
By Aryans or the slavers

The narrative of history
Written by the rogues
Whose violent victory
Has slavery enabled

The wretched hybrids
Who enslave the world
Under their wickedness
We are all enrolled

The blue beings now
Take a distant stance
But someday and somehow
They will come back again

In tandem with the Aryans
Their nearest progeny
They will interfere in
The cabal's hegemony

Will route the foe
And banish the darkness
With new seeds will sow
A world harmonious

Mercury

Beacon of wisdom amidst the spheres

The cunning intellect bestows on us

Messenger of God unto seers

To emulate is to acquire wisdom

The mercurial trickster of the archons

Of gods in the heavens an ambassador

Conferring his resonance onto Gaia

Through devious ratiocination

The cunning jews adopt his color

In their yellow badge conferred

By they who pulled aside the cover

And his true nature did observe

Not Saturnian restriction alone

Influences the cunning kike

But the mercurial tone

Of the messenger in the sky

Here today, tomorrow gone
From one moment to the next
A plaintive cry his sad song
A knife in the back his hex

To such a troublesome deviant
No trust can any extend
The twisty ways of jewry
Marked by wicked Cain's brand

The yellow star worn in shame
Attached to his caftan
As he creeps in drizzling rain
To carry out sharp practices

Financial swindling a shell game
Of unequal weights and measures
Leaving a trace of his infame
Over his trek through the ages

The straight and narrow
He has ever eschewed
And to the very marrow
He has others as cattle used

The redemption of the archetype
Lies in the proper usage
Of reason and its discursive ally
The intellect serving worldly purposes

Beyond this a limitation
Must be placed thereon
To posit the fallible human
As reasons' necessary restriction

To reach the threshold
Of higher truth
Reason beyond cannot go
Must concede his proof

The word the object fails
To designate, encompass
Reason thus does not avail
To adequately comprehend

The intellect works upon
Sensory information
And does not go beyond
Purely human construction

The error of the jew

And other rationalists

Is that no Truth

Is reason's acquisition

At most a manipulation

Of numbers and concepts

Human invented fictions

Wish distort through its magic

Creating a reality

Based upon abstractions

Ideas to reify

By abstractors of quintessence

This a tool of the qabbalists

To manifest into being

A new reality, the finished product

Of their illusory dreaming

That jewry are an amalgam

Genetic creation

Their attempts to install the plan

As Jehovah's instruments

Of Zion the promised

The self-deception

Of those claimed 'chosen'

Leads to ruination

A house of cards

Constructed from concepts

From barren numbers

Amalgams of distorted senses

Projecting upon the creation

Of the pre-given

Which they cannot comprehend

Owing to their nature

Their attempts to pervert

That which preceded

Into their image convert

Through mercurial deviousness

Constructed house of cards

In the whirlwind blows down

And the cunning tricksters

Buried in the ground

Uranus

Ruler of Aquarius

The planet which harbinger

Revolution's violence

And radical changes

The teal blue color

In the sky above

Replicated in the uniform

Of national socialists

Harbingers of the new

Myth of the blood

To counter the played out tune

Of jews and freemasons

The rhetoric of 'humanity'

Has had its day

A stale and worn out tragedy

Played out on life's stage

'Peace' and 'equality'

Intoxicants for fools

The masses in ecstasy

Breaking all the rules

The revolution from the bottom

Will be soon countered

From above by the noble

Aristocrats of the soul

Saturn the co-ruler

Of the age of Aquarius

Restricting and limiting

The revolutionary chaos

Through wisdom sublime

Curtailing the dangerous

Latent maelstrom of crime

Which threatens its violence

Yet forceful change

Must break the bounds

Which unduly restrain

And drag us down

Wise leadership
Must come to the fore
Oppose the black magic
And a golden age restore

Failing that will be
The death of the higher
Of the luminosity
Of nobler culture

This will be plunged
Into the mire
And with it extinction
Of the spiritual fire

Desert Demon

He who is claimed to be
The Absolute, Supreme Being
Traces his humble origins
To the dustbowl of the Fertile Crescent

Jehovah is his name
The deity of they who claim
To be of utmost fame
Entitled to control Earth's reign

He arose this 'mighty' deity
From the egocentric mind
Of the tribe of former slaves
Who invented fables sublime

To overcompensate for their
People and inbred nature
To exalt themselves as his creature
This would be supreme creator

His origins a war-god of violence
The tribe's enemies put to silence
A projection of their hive mind
Full of hatred against all kinds

Jehovah the demon lord
Made in the image of desert dwellers
A savage and aggressive force
To whip up the nomadic hordes

Perhaps the origins of this being
Are in fact ultra mundane
Deriving from the coterie
Of Orion reptilian's?

This the name of the host
Which is a multiplicity
Of negative alien foes
Have enslaved humanity

Jehovah or Yahweh
His celestial collectivity
The rephaim and elohim
A plural noun not unitary

The Desert war-god may allude
To this extraterrestrial brood
Which has created the tribe of jews
Through genetic engineering with their blood

In the Fertile Crescent came
Alien visitation during the Taurean age
5,400 years approximate
And took the place of Sumerians

Destroyed and sabotaged they
Who in that region lived
And installed their slaves
Part saurian part proto-human

This was the most recent
Visitation to enslave humans
To transform the earth domain
Of bipedal batteries to drain

Source of energy for Jehovah
All must transmit their energy
To this trans-dimensional
Host of negative ET's

Jehovah must be defeated
And the earthly denizens
Be through force liberated
From the sway of these aliens

Their interloper host
They deposited on the earth
Who as his children boast
Their claim to global despotism

These must be neutralized
As a threat to mankind
And in the most wise way
And through harmonious design

With the severance of this chain
Connecting their 'G-d' to this world
Will alleviate the chronic pain
That through Jehovah has occurred

Krist Ray

From the inky blackness of space
The powerful rays emanate
Bathing all in their glory
The lowly mortals elevating

The Krist Ray from the center
Of the sum total of galaxies
The solar system ever chosen
Towards lost golden age dreams

Amplifying the frequency
Of our baseborne state
Granting us passage merrily
To the Heaven's Gates

As the Earth approaches
Guided by Phoebus' light
The black sun heavenward
Kindling our souls' bright

The Vril forces projected
Upon the earth plane
Will serve as a correction
Of our fallen state

An attunement to deity
Will be the dispensation
Will confer upon humanity
Spiritual elevation

The rays from the center
Have accelerated
The melting of Saturn's
Icy rings which enslave us

Dismantling the machinery
Which keeps us enslaved
Installed by the coterie
Of negative ET's

Unplugging the machine
The Krist rays' influence
Ending Jehovah's dreaming
The technology short-circuit

With such dispensation
The end of the former age
Will be with Krist heralded
Releasing us from our cage

The distortion of the Krist
Through institutionalized religion
Has trapped us in the lie
For nearly two millenniums

An invented distortion
By cunning pedo priests
Who have blinded the nations
To their dogmatic screed

Have kept in ignorance
The naïve and gullible
In fear of final judgment
Of the hellfire below

Such mind programs
Are mere artifice
To chain and imprison
By the priest caste

The truth will come to pass
Regardless of their lies
And the broad mass
Will open up their eyes

The cunning rogues
Who control religion
Want all to atone
For their very existence

They wish to co-opt
The cosmic processes
The cycles of time
To shepherd their sheep

To shear and bleed
And slaughter eventually
Upon their souls feed
While they count their golden rosary beads

When Saturn's icy rings
Melt under the rays
Santur will then again
Herald the Golden age

Green Ray

Eternal light of harmony
Bestowed upon the capable
Initiate who has attained
A spiritual state most able

The Greenland it was called
In Egypt so long ago
The place of the skull
Golgotha to kristic folk

To go beyond the base

State of limitation

The leaden world of grey

Temporalization

Resonating with the heart

Anahata chakra

Beyond those of the dark

And Scarlet muladhara

Ascending beyond this plane

Their opening black holes

In another dimension entering

To play a nobler role

Trapped in time the common folk

Attached to sensory forms

The debts of another kind broke

Down the worldly door

Amplified their soul

To attain a certain state

To integrate a godly role

Their mission to elevate

The sickly mass of the worldly
Who bind themselves to life
The world of illusory
Phantasms take to flight

Attending the state of perfection
Of a fully integrated soul
Having severed all connections
With desire for the world

Bible Beater

Narrow minded bigot
Full of violent aggression
Bottled up within
Concealed with a smiling grin

The fanatical stare
Of the Bible beater
Of truth is unaware
A poor player in life's theatre

From cover to cover
He reads his holy book
And with lies smothers
His life of a crook

Would be a shepherd
Of all the nations
With the Divine is in accord
In his imagination

Attempts to attune himself
To the Supreme Being
Proclaims heavenly wealth
Is his for the taking

Broadcasting his arrogant
Implied superiority
In gesture and dogmatic
Displays of virtuosity

Obsessed with
The letter of 'the law'
Yet never blessed with
Any gifts from Jehovah

This desert demon
Put on a pedestal
Made in the image
Of children from hell

Certain sects of Christ
Eschew the sky fairy
Claim to model their life
On Joseph, Jesus and Mary

And yet failing
To represent their path
But availing not
To do the math

Their claim in one pan
Of justice's scales
And in another actions
Which do not weigh equal

The ideals of ethics
Propounded in 'the Bible'
A work of jewish fiction
Still not out of style

Altruistic regard to all
Regardless of their merit
To turn the rosy cheek
And grin and bear it

They who fail to accord
With the hebrew dogma
Are put to stake or sword
Declared anathema-Maranatha!

The witch burners of yore
To this day do hunt
To kill and maim some more
With priestly benediction

The Bible beater's lack
The spirit of the law
In treating unequals as
Equal in the eyes of god

Formed differently
The same can never be
To elevate the lowly
Confer upon them prosperity

They who don't deserve
To achieve a higher state
Should contentedly serve
And not seek to others replace

The christian creed of weakness
Elevates the weakest ones
As per its crippled ethics
That the last the first overcome

The destroyer of civilization
Is the christian dogmatist
Would submerge in the sewage
The white race, god's finest

Thus the christian must
Reform their lowly creed
He stepped out without a fuss
From their pedestal of vanity

Make way for the noble
Children of the gods
Smash the law tables
Of Jehovah the desert dog

Shamballah and Agartha

Magical cities underground

In another dimension may be found

Under the earth through tunnels

Through sacred sites not easily accessible

Only they who are of

A certain condition of the blood

Of a certain spiritual mode

Made to the tunnels go

The adepts entering in

With the Elder gods communing

Who are in the subterranean

Catacomb tunnel systems

A new world to the eyes of they

On the surface stayed

Entering into the magic place

To with the gods communicate

Shamballah the city
Whose walls are of blocks
Rainbow colored plastic made
To elevate the consciousness

The adepts within
These realms of luminous light
Are with their magic
Able to read their minds

To levitate their form
And astral project
To keep themselves warm
Even on the snowing steppes

In the earth they remain
And govern affairs
And when they intervene
It is in dimensions rare

They abide by the law
Of cause and effect
Not intruding overmuch
In the affairs of men

The mortals on the surface

Living a worldly life

Eagerly feast and fatten

And expire in their time

Oblivious to the adepts

Who truly govern their fate

Must eschew their destined

Trip to the fiery lake

They who live a pure life

Detached from worldly care

Devoted to spiritual heights

May someday visit there

Only the adepts may venture

Into the underground

All else are abjured

From hearing the higher sounds

Hitler and the SS

Amidst the devastation

The Hollow Earth entered

And made a safe haven

Their people left to visit
And permanently dwell
To establish cities
In the Earth's hollow

To build the civilization
Muster their forces
With the adept's assistance
And return to the surface

The second world war
Has never ended
Neither has the score
Been settled

Karmic law dictates
The revival of the Reich
And the adepts
With whom they aligned

The former allied powers
Will reap a whirlwind
And find in their last hour
The laws can't be cheated

That upon the earth
Will be established
An empire permanent
And the darkness banish

The new golden age
Will soon dawn
Its spiritual change
Will expose the scum

They will be unable
To exist under its rays
Now growing unstable
With the dawn of a new day

The doomsday clock
Is taking down
They are now in shock
In panic running around

'Rule or ruin'
Is there policy
And now they're through
They would others devastate

To drag them down
Into their own hell
As they hear the sound
Of their death-knell

Their mayhem will be short
A tempest in a teapot
As they are coerced
To feed the demons

Magic Square

The limitations which box us in
Within a 90° geometry
Trap us in lower consciousness
That the entities may feed

We are forever 'on the square'
In an inversion of enlightenment
In blindness and unaware
The masses are boxed in

The flow of energies

Which pervade us round

Crystallizing in 3-D

Creating a stagnation

The square in which we're caught

A rat within its cage

Being subjected by the cabal

To their hyper-real stage

This we are embedded in

As an insect under glass

A perverse experiment

A prison in which were trapped

The design of the system

And all its infrastructure

Serve the alien's mission

And our blood to harvest

Everything is squared

Away in Time

Stagnant and impaired

Severed from the sublime

The cube of entropy
Into which we are placed
Upon our souls they feed
And many more perpetuate

"Be fruitful and multiply"
The message of the gods
To circulate the energies
As a time wheel rolls

The grid layout of towns
And the structure of residences
All engineered as a bound
To cut off higher communication

The stagnant energy
Forms and density
More easy for ETs
Upon our souls to feed

The Magic square which we call home
A cell within the matrix
Preventing our souls to roam
And to gather experience

A limited mind
For a limited mundane
Trapped in the hive
Of the samsaric plane

The square on the chessboard
Of the game of life
Only limited to a mere four
Options to engage in strife

Back and forth in time
Or hesitating side to side
Each direction of bind
Never attaining the heights

On the 2-D plane
Of the tessellated board
Each square the same
Black-and-white of the absurd

On this flat Earth
Of vain imaginings
The sphere of dearth
Around him rings

Limitations beset

The prisoners of the square

Who live in debt

Yet still are unaware

On the square in the cube

Their simple flat Earth view

Will only serve to reduce

Them to soul food

They never conceived

That ignorance

Was no idyllic dream

And never bliss

To escape the square

And it's temporality

That keeps us there

In dwindling entropy

One must have the will

To face his limitations

To acknowledge with skill

His mind's crystallization

Only then will he
Escape the cube
And gain victory
Against the dark brood

Hex-A-Gone

Both masculine and feminine
United as one
Within the prison matrix
In the octagon

A fusion of opposites
The androgynous
Unity consciousness
To limitations overcome

A structure perverted
By the dark occult
They who would invert its
Unitary gestalt

Materializing the higher
And defiling the spiritual
They trap all in matter
In their prison world

The black magic distortion
Of unity consciousness
Such an act is akin
To defiling the higher love

The Shiva yantram
And transform its state
Into a Star of David

To apply to oneself
A 'divine unity'
While cursing all else
As hybrid 'trannies'

Rather than to adhere
To the arcane maxim
Of 'doing no harm'
Avoiding a karmic reaction

The deliberate act of harm
A violation of the law
The distortion of the forms
Which accord with the will of God

To pervert organic life
Represented as 'harmony'
Is to create strife
And live in infamy

The hexagon
A symbol of fusion
Harmonious balance
Feminine and masculine

This symbol is robbed
And given a temporal
False narrative version
Of the Truth Eternal

A story of a tribe
Wandering in the desert
The organic lie
Used to our minds fetter

The symbol of unity
Needs to be redeemed
To be taken from the thieves
And put into its rightful place

The black magic cursing
Perpetuated by the evil horde
Must be subject to reforming
And it's true meaning restored

On the planet Saturn
The machinery of the hexagon
Generating time to wrong
All the earthly denizens

The hexagram formation
Absorbing souls
Designed by aliens
To trap us in Sheol

The symbol they have stolen
Does to this allude
To matricized goyim
Who haven't a clue

Occult mockery
Gesture of power
Of the theocracy
Satanic Saturnians

Vajra

The Diamond scepter
Of immortal vajra
Through the deception
Puncturing the matrix

Using the mighty Vril
Transmuting with a higher skill
Into a Divine Immortal
Of indefatigable will

Through a noble sacrifice
Of all for the highest price
Casting into the grime
Of the dross of former kind

In union with the feminine
With fleshly Eve embedded in
Through fires' alchemicum
Diamond hard the outcome

Rubescant glowing fire
Through the worldly mire
The Divine sire
Begets his heart's desire

Unio mystica
With his soror
El and Ella
United forever

In separation
Through the union
Divine affirmation
Of holy gender

Integrating within
The other aspect
Through androcentric
Tantra praxis

Religious Program

The tragedy of the invention
Of Abrahamic religion
Has placed us in a prison
Mind programmed via religion

First came the dark program
Of accursed Judaism
Conferred upon the tribal kin
Of the ancient Lemurians

The Saturnian creed
With its dogma enslaved
The gullible and naïve
With pride their ego inflated

The rabbinate held the chains
Wrapped around their tribe
Keeping them hobbled and lame
In the name of Adonai

The rabbis themselves are kept
On a chain by aliens
Who control their chosen pets
To carry out their program

Judaism thus serves
As vehicle of 'the word'
Emanating from outworld
From extraterrestrials

A blueprint for despotism
Of the tribal kin
To enslave Earth's denizens
And to exploit them

A demoniac plan
Instilled in the clan
By the reptilians
From far off Orion

A fanatical creed
Of service to self
Who does hatred breed
And hostility delt

Christianity was then
The next mind program
Mediated through them
To capture the goyim

A creed of slavery
Imposed upon the mass
To exploit the naïve
And their wealth amass

Worship of a jewish man
Who serves as egregore
To capture their attention
For their slaves to adore

In such adoration
They become bound
To the abomination
Black magic profound

This mind program
Has served its role well
In capturing the mind
And trapping us and hell

The next creed invented
Through the reptilian hybrids
To unite the arab tribesmen
Into a controlled opposition

This has been used
As a dialectical moment
To gather the loosh
Of the mass through the conflict

Crusades and conquest
The program instigated
Three centuries of unrest
Jewry's opposition decimated

Both religions serve
To absorb the life force
Of the souls of the serfs
In whom belief is coerced

Forced to attend
Church and the mosque
They habitually send
To their overlords

Their souls' energy
Upon which they feed
The reptilian enemy
Upon their cattle breed

Religions are designed
To more than control
By architects sublime
To steal your soul

Following a false path
Toward perdition
The goyim won't last
Through such belief systems

Thus of necessity
One must extricate
Themselves from these creeds
And oneself liberate

Mulhadara

Wellspring of energy

To the base

Concentrated serpentine

Grounded state

The martial aspect

Of this mode of mind

On the red square carpet

Flying beyond Time

Transmitting the energy

To the corporeal form

Brought into the being

Through occult war

Grounding the forces

Integrating within

Following the courses

Of pingala and ida

Along the serpent canal

The Shushuma

He does avail

Of the flaming sword

The Vril does course

Throughout his being

Which thrills the Lord

Of the mysteries

Consolidates power

Within him coiled

As a hooded cobra

Divine receptacle

Manipura

The phallus transmuted

Inwardly focused

Cerebrating the semen

Divine hocus-pocus

Projected force
This seed of will
Moving upwards
Through conscious skill

Svadisthana

The seat of will
Concentrated in the Hara
The sanctum of the soul
Wellspring of action

The sun of mind
Inheres in this
Area sublime
The will to manifest

Radiance of power
Emanating from this center
For an Eternal hour
Throughout the incarnations

Anahata

The harmonious resonance

In the green land

The ever presence

Ebullient radiance

A balance of modes

Of the conscious mind

An incarnate node

Of the will Divine

The Green ray reflects

The door in the center

To Eternity from death

One need only enter

The Emerald Star

The hearts' rays bright

From near to far

The power of the light

Spirit and matter

Coincide as one

On the cross ansata

The victory is won

The Emerald anahata

Light as a feather

In the scales of baraka

The soul untethered

Vishuddha

Mercury and Jupiter unite in conjunction

Expressing the rational function

Powerful broadcast emanations

Of hypnotic verbalizations

Lightning blue bolts the pointed words

Striking at the target

The rhetoricians must be heard

And refuse to be silenced

The luciferian lightning flash
Emanating from the voice
Of the soothsayer broadcast
Silence is not a choice

From the rhetor this discourse
From the mouth honeyed words
Influencing in due course
The minds of the hearers

He speaks expressing the inner
With a correspondence of meaning
The relation to the outer world
Bears the ring of verity

They who are an embodiment
Of the Divine Mind
Who exist harmonious
As a messenger Divine

They convey to the crowd
Of the hearers of the word
Articulate in voice aloud
And in the written form

Their inner thoughts

A reflection of

The is and ought

Received from above

They who fail

To harness the Truth

Must needs avail

Of the voice uncouth

Ajna

Access to the higher planes

Is through the third I attained

Through on this jewel concentrating

Escape this world one may

Into the void

Beyond the veil

To gain inner sight

Wisdom avail

Develop the power
Of inner sight
To new landscapes scour
With the third eye

Ajna activated to empower
Oneself within the vain hour
Of his life's course forever
Dwelling in the Eternal Now

Sahasrara

The purple ray getting entry
Into the realms above
From the crown of the gentry
Resonating with Divine Love

The power of the Vril brought in
To the corporeal form
The consciousness elevation
Over the whole to warm

Amplifying the frequencies
Of the man of light
The celestial energies
Brought down from outside

The Vril force
From the aether
Takes its course
As one steers it

Conscious direction
Through the will
To make connection
With the Vril

The crown he has
Placed upon his head
Of gold it is
Not of base lead

Avatar

Divine incarnation
Of a higher being
An earthly instantiation
of the spiritual entity

Manifesting the form
Of the world server
Acting on the earth
His Divine purpose

As a teacher of men
As a leader of troops
Mobilizing the denizens
To live in the Truth

Of visitor from above
In a body below
Has with intent come
To his will impose

To lead toward

The heavenly light

Not like a coward

In escapist flight

To carry out the mission

As Vishnu had done

Taking up a position

In a martial Bavarian

Hitler had served

As the Divine vehicle

Upon his folk to confer

Message of the blood

As an avatar

Descending from above

In action not word

Imposes Divine Justice

Breaks the tyrants' back

Through manifesting

The willpower of the adept

The despotism ending

No gentle Jesus
The meek and weak
But rather Kalki
The punisher of evil deeds

Elementarwesen

Cthonic ecstasy invokes them
The rites of Dionysos
The consort of the tellurian
Mother goddess invokes

The chaotic mysteries
Of the dark mother
Who in their ecstasies
Become her demon lovers

Possessed by the elementals
Of the lower astral
Caressed by the dark devils
Dwelling on the threshold

Bursting the bonds which restrained

The earthly denizen

Who as the consort did attain

Demonic possession

Thought he would fly above the clouds

Through the ecstasies of violence

Through such practices he has allowed

The dark forces' alliance

The drums' beat a chaotic rhythm

Into a frenzied cadence

The gathered throng is imprisoned

And assailed by the demons

They feed upon the vapors

Of the tortured energies

Which are by the violators

Transmitted into these entities

These creatures pervade our world

Omnipresent in our dimension

In the tenderest lower astral

Their design is predation

The dark rites of Dionysos
Dancing with the devils
Wherever he goes
They accompany in the astral

Dionysos' dancing
Cthonic merrymaking
To the boundaries descending
The entities anticipating

Worked into a frenzy
Of blood lustful abandon
Such cruel psychopathy
Testament of the madman

The harlot's dance around
The bound and gagged victim
In ecstasy they arouse
The slumbering demons

The priest of Dionysos
Donned in their silk robes
Dance in a circle
The liquor draining down

The victim on the altar
Strapped down on the marble
His struggles never falter
His gagged prostrations garbled

The priest with upraised hand corpse-like
Situates himself at his head
Upraised his hand with blazing brand
From which sparks fall on the face of the man

The brand is thrust
Into the captives' bonds
The flames erupt
The pitch soaking the man

A ululating cry
Bursts from priestly throat
From the demon a reply
Shub-Niggurath the goat

The victim's soul is consumed
By this horde of ghouls
Who have thus removed
Another soul from the mother's womb

Purusha

The Divine fire activates

The latent and dormant energies

Bringing the inert to a higher state

The static substance elevating

The Divine Force which emanates

From the central sun

The whole earth does pervade

Bathing in its flame the millions

The Father upon high gives forth

His Divine articulation

Through the cosmos of the mother

He achieves insemination

Manifestation of Crystal light

Of the infinite expanse

The prior forms materialized

And with the Father dance

The manifestation of the Truth

In actuality a lie

The violation of the Truth

Of the mother upon high

The tense dialectic

To this world gave rise

Yet the Divine nexus

Lent truth to the lies

The explicate order

Of material manifestation

Have shut heaven's door

And us in hell's prison

The key to escape

This material plane

Is to incorporate

The Father's name

To transmute this force

And sketch a map

With eyes heavenward

Seeking a way back

Prakriti

On the earth one stands
Grounded in his being
Locked out from heaven
Yet with the Graal his key

Within his inner being
He remains what he was
Enter this recognizing
He is who he becomes

The inertia of the world
Made static without time
Its appearance in the physical
A result of the Father's rhyme

The crudity of substance
Within the lower planes
The property of the mother
In the river of temporality

The mother goddess
Of this nether region
Has within her bodice

The darkest legion

Only the father

Can resurrect

From the dark mother

The soul of the hexed

The Graal which shines brightest

Can attain access

To the Divine Fire

Within his breast

Black Hole

From Alpha Centauri in Orion

The home of the saurians

Through a wormhole to Saturn

To the earth realm

This the path along which they came

The demonic shape shifters

Reptilian entities of infame

To enslave and consume these cosmic vampires

On Europe they established their machine

A Time generator to enslave

The trap all sentient beings

On the terrestrial plane

To keep in lower vibration

The denizens of Gaia

And develop their mind to prevent them

To consign their souls to the fire

This is the motive of the host

Who has descended on earth

To upon all impose

Our vibrations caused to lower

The black hole enabling them

To deposit on the earth

In the continent of days ancient

The hybrid synthetic curse

The serpent seed children of these

The reptilians through gene splicing

To play the role of mastery

Overall other sentient beings

Back-and-forth over the years
Through the black holes come and go
The saurian slavers appear
These interdimensionals

The black holes which open up
To enable entry on earth
Giving them souls upon which to sup
To bring about dearth

The black holes' portals
Through which the entities appear
And into which fallible mortals
Expire and disappear

Their souls traveling to Saturn
To add to the pool
Upon their life force entities fatten
To destroy and to consume

Their goal to maintain their soul form
Upon which to harvest our vitality
To do what they can to harm
And abuse us through our drudgery

To coerce work which confers
Upon them our energy
And to for our daily toll
Transmit our vitality

The black holes and we too may access
Create a rent in Maya's veil
And to escape into the blessed lands
To escape earthly travail

Or to utilize these portals
As a means of reconnaissance
As a trench or rathole
Through which to give combat

The portals to the stars
In all dimensions and planes
Made by adepts be vehicles
To other realms than these

The cosmic war never ended
Between the Devas and dark forces
On the earth re-presented
As between jewry and Aryans

The black holes do serve
As mode of transport
In an out of this world
A medium of the sort

The looking glass worlds
Existing as reflections
Reflecting the terrestrial
In the higher heavens

Ships of galactic legions
Came through the holes
And devastate the earth
At particular intervals

To devastate the culture
Of they who they hate
Informed against by the vultures
Of exploited humanity

Their earthly instruments
Upon the terrestrial globe
Serve as go-between
To conjure them via the holes

The cosmic battle rages
between the celestial blue bloods
and the reptilian slavers
who Jewry did sire

The final battalion has rallied
And is in its position
Through black holes it will sally
And the evil horde send to perdition

Whole teams of higher beings
In control of vimanas
Will descend in a blitzkrieg
And destroy the black magicians

Then upon the world
Will descend the light
Of the age of gold
And banish the dark night

Baal Priest

From on high the exalted one
Positioned himself above the throng
Dressed in the robes of Dagon
The Baali priest of dark Satan

The ritual is underway
In the public square of sacrifice
The priest prepares to take
The soul of the victim with the knife

The brazier burns with angry brightness
As the child securely fastened
Lies upon the marble platform
The crowd stirs of ghoulishness

The Baal Priest spreads his arms
Above the bound victim
With cold eyes and stony heart
His supplication begins

In guttural tone arcane
Calling to subterranean depths
Staring at the victim prostrate
As a child struggles desperate

He vibrates in monotone
And to the deity intones
In underground catacombs
A faint reply resounds

Inaudible to most profane
Who gawk at the affair
The Baal Priest brandishes the blade
And to sacrifice prepare

A rumbling in the depths
Echoes to the surface
The open puteal portends
The arrival of the serpent

The crowd of eager desire
Cast their gaze at the pit
Fixated on the tenebrous sewer
Toward the nether regions

From out of the iron ringed

Manhole emanates

To partake of the offering

The creature manifesting

The priest with his subordinates

Ringing round the victim

The lunar light illuminates

The beast of the nether regions

The priest plunges his knife

Into the struggling child

With myriad thrusts the sacrifice

Rendered to the dark side

The faded memories of these events

Have continued seamlessly

Up to the present day freemasons

The rites of Baal never ceased

The seamless thread throughout time

Has consistently run

Woven in the robes of priestly kind

In sacrificial rites of Baal and Dagon

The lodge in each town and city
Stands as testament of history
Of the presence of the mysteries
Of the mother goddess' iniquity

The masonic rites of the lodge
Behind a pious veneer
Of charity and brother love
Masks its sinister nature

The Initiate on the path
Beguiled by aesthetic pomp
Enters into darkest Daath
And makes a pact with demons

Bound to him they become
Through the vile rites
The soul mortgaged to demons
Through vile sacrifice

Living on borrowed time
His sense of self-importance
Mere glamour and a lie
As he awaits infernal Dis

Oriental Despotism

The Pasha seated on his throne
ensconced in silken cushions
His retinue surrounding his abode
Awaiting his slightest decision

The Oriental despot
As then so today
Whether in Saudi Arabia
Or in the rabbinate

The oligarchic tetrarch's
Had taken over Rome
Replace the patrician patriarchs
Incorporating Cybele's cultic form

As then so today
The lunar priests of Baal
In cthonic Cybele
Had conflict to avail

The Atlantean solar priest kings

They sought to depose

And into the Tiber fling

The patricians' purple robes

To establish themselves above

The republic of light

And to drag it in the mud

Under the lunar rays of night

In the ancient world

Under the rule of these

Absolute power

Was concentrated in the priest king

The ruler was oriented

Toward the earthly rites

Rituals sinister cthonic

Propitiate in diabolic kind

The mother goddess did

Serve as a principal

Dark and tenebrous

The chaos crucible

The grand dame of the earth

Also played her role

On her tellurian girth

Soaked with blood the soil

The sacrifice of priests

Were groomed from birth to play

A role in a mother's feasts

This sad part to play

Under certain alignments

Astrological

In conjunctions of malefics

To give up their souls

The victims from birth were bred

To sate the power lust

Of the priestly caste

Who sacrificed for demons

The power madness of the priests

Led to an implosion

General instability

Between spiritual and temporal

The documents of the elite
Not confined to the earth plane
And a veritable Garden of Eden
But carried away by boundless greed

Hence they sought true power
Not arbitrary sway over men
But with creatures in witching hour
To offer souls to demons

In exchange they did seek
To empower themselves
With secrets attain the peak
And with these gods to dwell

In the infernal regions
These tenebrous shades
Did await as legions
Of the Dark Lord's rage

To unlock the gates
Leading to the pit
The temptation of the mages
Impelled their dulled wits

Intoxicated with themselves
Drunk on occult power
Swollen with emissaries of hell
they awaited the witching hour

Sacrifices were brought forth
To serve to the shades
The dark rights perforce
Were artfully arranged

Under the appropriate
Alignments of the stars
With the dog of Sirius
Oppositional to Mars

The blazing star waxed bright
Bathing in the pitch darkness
It's baleful luminous light
Amidst the evil stillness

The priests their garments bore
Dark robes of Cybele
The great infernal whore
Before whom they did prostrate

The victims with them came
Escorted by their guards
Witless ebon enslaves
With tongues cut from birth

These were placed before
The open mouthed puteal
The pit into the whore
Entrance to the infernal

The priests began to raise
Their arms in supplication
And the demons praise
Uttering their incantations

The ghoulish rites carried forth
Under the glaring glow
Of the sacrificial star
Sirius, the demon's home

The creatures bestirred themselves
From beyond the mayavic veil
And manifested the knell
Of the hapless victims they assailed

Into the pit these unfortunates
Were cast by rough ebon hands
To fall victim to the demons
Who consume the souls of men

The despots of the orient
Have ever practiced
Such rites of inhuman
Cruelty and black magic

The corruption of the priests
Is an inherent tendency
And all will never be
Free until they are deceased

Zombie Apocalypse

Possessed by the negative ET's
The parishioners in their slave churches
Bound to the demonic seed
Who harvest from them their loosh

Over time they become
A captive soul whose mind
By the entities are overcome

Transformed and zombified
Sing praises to 'the Lord'
A fictional semitic egregore
A man they are coerced to adore
Is installed in their mind as a thought form

The process of possession entails
The binding to the host
Through endless devotions to the 'Angels'
Repetition of holy wrote

The incantations regurgitated
In the whited sepulcher's
To invoke the astral creatures
Who descend upon them

Hebrew words and passages
Alleged 'divine names'
All are magic invocations
To the Christians' soul enslave

The more intensity of devotion
The stronger the bond
The more frequently the more erosion
Feeding the hell spawn

Their mind conditioned
Through fear, guilt and shame
To venerate their 'chosen'
In the demonic masters of slaves

The mind program operates
As a noxious poison
Get fed as the cogitate
Interiorising the program

The zombification of the slaves
Who are programmed by the masters
In which program claims to 'save'
All from inevitable disaster

This process results in
The erasure of their mind
Its supplantation with
And merger into the hive

These creatures now no longer
'Human beings' can lay claim
Have their souls bonded
To the hive mind as it slaves

This the 'Prince of darkness'
A label many would apply
Jehovah or Yahweh the saurian
Sauron's evil eye

Into this hive mind collective
The naïve and gullible
Become immersed, never to exit
Having bound to it their souls

The stronger the bond
The more sinister they become
Possessed by the saurians
Who in the astral planes dwell

Sadistic and mendacious
The christian persona is
A template for harassment
Of all others innocent

They who have a pure soul
A mind free of the taint
Of the slave program of old
Scratch, creating misery

The christian an instrument

Upon the earth plane

Of these reptilians

The world enslave

They must convert to 'christ'

All who are free

And to put them in the vice

Of religious slavery

'Thou shalt' and 'thou shalt not'

The modality of their mind

To impose their program upon all others

To assimilate into the hive

To hook in more slaves

Who can be subjected

To traumatize their brains

Perpetuate their incarnation

Of the cycles of Time

Their soul does atrophy

With each resurrection body

Their souls' the demons feed

An equivalent for those
humble hypocrites
as human batteries
that upon by saurians

This the bar star
Who though often not as far gone
Binds themselves through liquor
To the saurians

Their inebriated soul
With reduced inhibitions
Takes its own toll
Through unhealthy addiction

With the feral drumming
Of iniquity's den
The bar stars are burning
Up as a sacrifice to them

Binding to the soul
Are the reptilians
Who vampirize these dolts
Immersing themselves in the sin

