

Poems

# Above Time



*Sieg Grun*

# BERSERKER

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## BOOKS



## **Poems Above Time**

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## **Poems Above Time**

### **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 plummets  
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

Embodyed 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  
Effeminating 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 reavers, 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 mycoplasm  
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 worshiping '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 reptilioids

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 Saky 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

Midst 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 trandimentionals  
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 Lucifer  
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

Withdrawning 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 despote  
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 oublie 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

Orchestrated 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 tumurous 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 enchain'd

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 droves

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 androgyn

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 chthonic 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 missles 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 ennable 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 nightside  
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 Lucifer's

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 conference 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 posting 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 cyclicalism  
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 rhythmn  
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 rubsescence

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

### **Gynenergy (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 egoty  
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

Orientals of the far east

These ancient Atlantean breed

On the earth they take heed

Of their masters' age old screed

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 enslaved  
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 kistic 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 we're 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

Rubescent 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

### **Vishudda**

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 invoice 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 stairs of ghouliness

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 whitened 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

