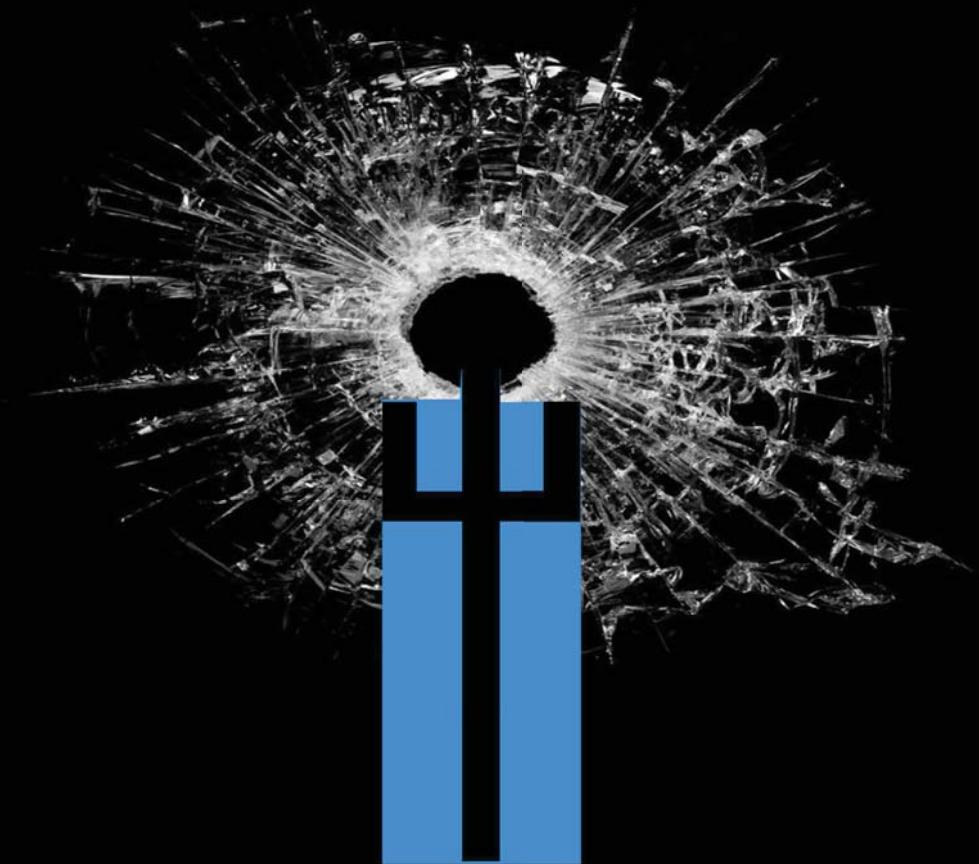


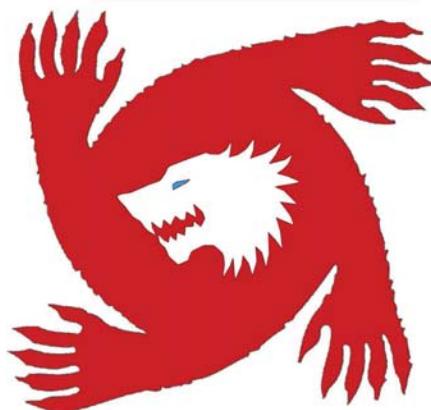
POEMS
AGAINST TIME



Sieg Grun

BERSERKER

BOOKS



Poems Against Time

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Part 1

Quatrains

Part 2

Symbolist Poems

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Reptile

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

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

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

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

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

Materializing in the firmament

Crystallizing from inner space

Reptilian serpent seed, demonic race

Metamorphosis of anti-race

Revealing 'They live' for those they await

Reptilian cannibal feast

Rather alien species, meat and greet

Western shit sacks of modernity

Kentucky fried chicken and christianity

The Savior has come to spill blood

In service of 'The One', 'Love'

God-Messiah has descended

Ascended from abode like a dove

The Paracletos of love

Demon possession of the Dove

The hive mind of the father and son

'Holy Ghost'-holy Reptilian

Zombified masses-carcasses

Dumb asses-fate so tragic

Prophecied according to script

In blueprint of buy-bullshit

Return

Storm and steel, a flash of gunmetal

Discharging lead death

Blitzkrieg against the pest

Hosts of slaves against the best

A war to end all wars

Only it never ended

Just upended the force

A ripple in the ocean of Being

And nothing more

Reverberating against the dog

Against the Demiurge G-d

The imitation of the Truth

The G-d-dog of the uncouth

Like Hansel and Gretel

Captured by the wicked witch

Of the West, youth escape intended death

Enslaved no more through cleverness

The war continues secretly
The vile scum, Reptilians
Engineering chaos
Abusing purer Homo sapiens sapiens
Their minion dross

Trans-humanity not deviant sexuality-alone
Trans-human robotization-sins to atone
Material densification-spiritless drone
Robots and zombies to the yard of bones

The nadir of Kali's Yuga
Blackest night of manvantara
Begins to lift
The quickening of slumbering cattle begins

From the depths of another world
Another Time beyond time
Come the holy valkyries
Accompanying Einherjar
To burn away the slime

Violator

Usurious exploitation of the animals

On the animal Farm

Chained in pens of iron shackled

Rusty grates for blood

Collecting in pools

Repast for demons

Absorb the life force

Of goyim farm animals

Sadistic abuse

Delight in crude

Manipulation of the few

Mob violating truth

Worshipers of scum

Delight in raising bums

Rapine by reptilian's

Egregoric cum

Mind control the scum
Shackle them with golden chains
Drain away their energy
Turn them into chum

Worshiping 'The One'
Demiurgic mud
Violation of Eternity
Encrustation of dung

Creat-excreat
Materialized de-mens
Wound window violation
Rapine by 'The One'

Satanic explosion
Into the ocean
Of Sophia the Virgin
Hymen torn open

Yet from this origin
Birth of abortion
Stillborn Demiurge children
Of the Iron Curtain

Attempting to conceal
Light of the Real
Blinding their goyim
With machines of illusion

Only the purer can penetrate
The veil of appearances
Wrapped around their face
All others are soulish waste

Vampire Maw of the beast
Tearing apart the soul meat
Of the fleshy vessels that creep
In the shadowy realm of somnolent sheep

Rabble Roused

Goyim
Golem

Wretched refuse
Huddled masses
Use and abuse
Drug abuser
Liquor consumer

Goyim

Golem

J.O.G-bot slaves

Drinking down their souls

J.O.G-bot enforcers

Tossing them in grave holes

Goyim

Golem

Once they're used up

An animate tool

Proletarian fool

Burnt out, burnt up

Goyim

Golem

Wicker Man ritual

Sacrifice to Saturn

Soul reveal's victuals

'All lives matter'

All lies scatter

Goyim

Golem

To the four winds

Dissipation of Gentile man

Vampirization

Of feeble goyim

Goyim

Golem

Matrix prison

Harvester of souls

Combine of evil

In the rat wheel roll

Goyim

Golem

Release your soul seed

Chasing after greed

Before Demiurge plead

For eternity

Goyim

Golem

Masses enraged with hate

Violent brutes would sate

Lustful minds never abate

Driven to kill-irate

Goyim

Golem

Angered by delusion

Matrix of illusion

Compounded by chemical pollution

The problem is the solution

Goyim

Golem

Inject your dreams

Hypodermically

Drain down ambrosia

Alcoholically

Goyim

Golem

Refuse of the streets

Starved and diseased

Pursuing 'love and peace'

Hypocrisy never cease

Goyim

Golem

Bureaucratic thieves

Lounging in ease

Upon their souls

Parasites feed

Goyim

Golem

Animate tools

Useful fools

Batteries to use

Silver platter, silver cords for food

Goyim

Golem

Whipped into a frenzy

Incited to riot

Sub-human sacrifice

On autopilot

Goyim

Golem

Psycho-naut

Psyche-not

Brain rot

Global plot

Goyim

Golem

Unleashed from their chains

Given free reign

To unleash pain

On those with brains

Goyim

Golem

Revolution from below

From the gutter

Proletarian rage

No longer a mutter

Goyim

Golem

Agenda of the hidden hand

In the shadows of the land

Coming out in light of day

Dawn of false light gay

Goyim

Golem

Pashu beast-men

Sacrificed in war

Revolution against order

Murdering kith and kin

Goyim

Golem

The tables turn

The clock's rightward

Hands to send as swords

On necks of proletarian hordes

Goyim

Golem

Should this be the outcome?

The hidden hand has its fun

Serving souls up to reptilians

Soul Reaver's absorption

Goyim

Golem

Croaking in the Mire

Crocodiles in the swamp

Masses of slaves expire

Jews of Demiurge chomp

Goyim

Golem

Feeding Fenrir

Pain in hate and fear

Lower vibration tears

Misery throughout the year

Goyim

Golem

Dawn of a new day

The icy crystallization

Melted under black sun's rays

Jehovah's devastation

Goyim

Golem

Aryan

Sonnenmensch

New Dawn of a purple haze

Santur projects his gaze

Reptilian serpents seed

No longer from Gaia feed

Sonnenmensch

Aryan

Dominate

Left brain robot, slave of Jehovah

Control and manipulate everyone all over

Vulgar display of power and force

Logical-rational axiomatic laws

Imposed on the masses with iron claws

Ruthless, merciless, no conscience or remorse

Unbalanced mind, egocentric and coarse

Screaming into silent stillness, rapist of otherness

Pain is bliss, power trip ecstatic

Phallic assault, Sophia gets hit

Mastermind of logos-ratio acroams

Violent intrusion into pure virginal

Suppression of the will of 'Other's'

Denial of vitality- 'peace'; 'love' the cover

Into the Saturn matrix the gears are

grinding and spinning for fear to starve

Amortization of life force

Releasing the vital soul from vehicle

The being understands not that which exceeds

It's finite state of craving-desire and 'need'

Spinning in the machine it pursues to feed

It's ego and finitude-abortions breed

Demiurge deity, logos, madman, demon

Absorbing the world, greed of vampirization

Servants terrestrial grease the gears

Of vampire machine called the matrix

Minions on Gaia, limited creatures

Fascinated by their glamorous features

Staring into the mirror of their carnivalesque

aberrative features, teratological pests

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

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

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

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

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

Dominate, attack, beat down

Unleash the sadistic evil clown

Carnival of Gaia, the circus is in town

carne-veil, fleshly forms purblind now

Number 2-the architects of destruction

Number 1-the hero smash down the construction

Return number 2 to the abyss

And all of his minions to the realm of Dis

The Hero, the Virya, has resurrected

Give the enemy a check from the neck up

Thor's hammer crashes Neanderthal cranium

Pashu robots make way for Eternia

Demonic Dialectic

Soviet, democratic, christian, atheist

Black, white, rich, poor

Female, male, homo, hetero-sexualist

Silver cords tied to the second earth

All are one in love, peace and unity

All are equal in the eye of Saturn

Equally enslaved to the God of matter

To the soul Reaver, vampire of humanity

The demon and his children, operating

The Lord of hosts to cannibal feast, flagellating

The human animal sacrifices, propagating

More souls to trap within the womb matrix, gestating

Both 'sides' invented, both controlled

Opposites polarized with iron stone of load

Magnetically forced apart, contention of bone

Smashed together, skeletons in the tomb

Architect of evil, inharmony creates

Creat absurdam-masses take the bait

Fall upon each other's swords

Supplied by demon hordes

Turn upon their own kind

Having lost their feeble mind

Skewer the pure heart through

With Lance and lead serving the jew

Frenzy of the mass mind
Lost all site of former times
Robots operating according to script
Trapped within demons' dialectic

The Problem of Work

Dedicatory:
L Ron Hubbard
O.T.O
Crypto undercover
Psyop-Judeo

The goyim shall work
The kike shall shirk
Earning bread with sweat
Exchanging blood for breath

Sitting like a kike
Effendi work offends thee
Prices always hike
Delenda Rauch Aleph Pe

Cast aside the higher
Heaven trampled in the mire
Muddied by the liars
Obligation to expire

Gears, concrete *concreto*
Quintessence *non possessio*
Clipped angels' wings
Pitchfork an sich ding

Blazing furnace of grime
Krono-meter marking time
Nine to five to nine
Twenty-four seven 365

Vampirized slave labor
Labor of love thy neighbor
Apartheid shtetl favor
Vampire pureblood savour

Segregated land
Of the hidden hand
Across the tracks he ran
Black and blue beaten by the man

Treadmill telluric race
From earth to heaven's grace
Brow sweat from the face
Blood and tears life force erase

Taxes kosher cost
Goyim bow to the boss
Reparations for Holocaust
Levies for Gaia's loss

Costs artificially inflate
Currency artificially deflates
Between a rock and hard place
Trapped is one's fate

Burning both ends of candle
In the middle-clock on mantle
Ticks doomsday inevitable
Reaper descends, head severable

Work bell rings
Goyim sing
Pour down drink
Dirty sheets stink

Retirement hire men

The goal is means

Pay the rent, heaven sent

Overall seems, golden dreams

Princess Palace

Liquor chalice

Ambrosia soul

Destroying malice

Barbie cue-ball

Dog on lawn Venus

Shopping in the mall

All for sake of phallus

Vacation from the daily grind

Flight with self from Self

Chasing its tail a hind

Chasing bitches' pelt

Kids and cats and dogs

Days off at the morgue

Nervous breakdown slob

Living dead graveyard

Flight from multitude to alone

drones and clones seek a home

Shredded souls atone

Sever silver cords and roam

Druggie

Into the veins, into mucous membrane

Into cadaver self-inflicted pain

Pop a pill to reduce migraines

Into shallow grave zombie brain

An idler whiling away his time

Encounters a friend just arrived

Dark alley exit into false light

Injecting hypodermically—"just right"

On mattress of feathers

On silk sheet covers

Decadent idler smothers

Silver dish of coke uncovered

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

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

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

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

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

Satanic Explosion

Creat ex nihilo

Nihilo nihil fit

Apocalypse eternal now

Desecrated seed

Demiurgic imposition

Rapine of Sophia

Ultimate flower violated

Vulgar display of power

Crystallized light encrustation

Simulacral counterfeit creation

Soul sparks panspermia

Abortions still-born Eternia

Eternia, aletheia

Unconcealed through this

Purblind myavic veil

Jehovah's violent kiss

Eternia, Eternal now

Where immortals dwell

Mono-mania hijacked

Trapping us in hell

Entropic spring mechanical

Clockwork Krono-meter

Vampiric soul reveals, cannibals

Grim harvest of the reaper

Spiralling down closed-system

Yugas, manvantaric prison

Atrophying soul disintegration

Life force and amortization

Mort-gage, dead pledge

12 gauge, now you're dead

Kronos age-times up friend

Absorbed into Yahweh's digestion

Round and round in cycles

dog chasing tail after trifles

Ouroboros serpent sickle

Saturn scythe, life muffles

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

Moments of fleeting
Ecstatic fornicating
Samsaric couplings
Silver cord uncoupling

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

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

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

Melchizedek

White hand of guile over duper's smirk

Concealing the smile of the Great Work

Sheepskin apron over poisoned dirk

Generative principle doing dirty work

A youth of promise arises bright

Through the network of parental right

Superlative faculties, gift of sight

Eager to follow the course of right

Elevated through contacts and through skill

Merit of the fortunate son driven by will

Steppingstones toward Golden Gates will

Enable the sion of Zion to have his thrills

Callow youth naïve and full of wonder

Seeking wisdom to receive applause of thunder

Contemplating universal verities of the Mother

Seeking entry into mysteries to bestow on Others

A contact made who promised youth

To plumb the depths of hidden truth

Promise of initiation for the few

Youth with eagerness willing to

Dusk sets in for owl Minerva

Flies to Lodge of inner circle

Adorned with exotic apparel

Preliminary motions undergone in a whirl

Studying putative 'sacred lore'

Immersed in symbol and rites of yore

Penetrating what hidden in store

Buried in tomes to read a chore

Surfeit of pages allusive text

One proceeds *ad sequentia* the next

Piles of parchments ink bedecked

Step-by-step the initiates trek

Deeper and deeper toward the Goal

Of godhood once callow youth goes

Immersed in dark arts demons bestow

Upon hapless dupes eternal life hope

Eternal slavery and perdition inevitable
Demonic figures enchain their edibles
Feed off Melchizedek priests' soul
Enslave the earth forevermore

Triumph pyrrhic, a false promise
Masons confer the reaper's kiss
Black arts enslaved for which
False promise of godhood give

Demigods or pseudo-divine
Possessed by demons so inclined
On the souls of past masters dine
The fallible mortals vampirize

Instruments of dark forces
Robots on invisible strings
Creatures by false promises
Feel the pain of vampires sting

Concealing the smile of the Great Work
Sheepskin apron over poisoned dirk
Generative principle doing dirty work
Impelled by demons not to shirk

What once was full of promise

Icarus-like crashes to earth

Two rocks of brimstone dearth

To receive the serpent's kiss

No longer offering hope of lost youth

The callow, naïve seeker of Truth

The cynical initiate gave proof

Making deals of devils-

get screwed

The Eternal Jew

Eternal jew you have forever been

Forever will be bloody trek to see

Infernal jew you are always keen

To never kill without sins transferring

Nocturnal jew blind to see

Whether blind or no, Truth will be

Through the ages of bloody stain

The ink in which you signed your name

Cloven hooves roughshod have maimed

The 'lesser folk' you have proclaimed

Claimed divine ancestry
From 'elohim'- Absolute; Supreme
Hoodwinked goyim gentility
To venerate reptilian seed

On the earth you descended
From off planet to contend with
Rival of Other species' members
Cosmic battle, terrestrial to end it

Devious secret ply thy trade
With offers of false gifts made
Beguilement of gentile- slave
Would make-else the grave

Usury one of the greatest means
Of binding with promised golden dreams
In diabolic exchange, pact of thieves
To extricate loss of flesh the means

Promise of fame, glory and might
Serve as the hook the faithful bite
To fry up the fish for the night
In hellfire dish for jews' delight

A hive mind motivated from astral

Planes of inner space bestow

Great influence gravitational

Bind the mind of goy gentile

Whether through sepulchral church or dark temple

Jewish usury works in tandem

With the demons who held in a ransom

Through occult ritual their puppets dancing

Widdershins, blood sacrifice gives answer

Binding and chaining, the slaver race

On the earth to hold in place

Potentially elevated potential grace

Earthbound souls in time and space

To break the chains that bind

Requires might and main

Requires will to train

Salvation of mankind

The Ragnarokr looms forth

On the horizon Set and Horus

To battle to the death

One Victor alone, one vanquished

The reptilian demon seed
Trans-dimensional beings
Manifest in time of need
To perpetuate earth's slavery

The kikes and all their hordes
Have to face True Lords
Sons of the sonnen swarze
Final battle of race war

The reptilian demon seed
Manifesting earthly deed
Attempt overthrow of the
Pure and perfect breed

The battle scenes near lost
Mighty Aryan warrior costs
Have tallied many across
The globe o'er-run by dross

When from the heavens high
Descend the Valkyrie
On Eagles wings and cry:
"Delenda Judea! End the lie!"

From dimensions beyond

Mighty Divyas descend

Annihilate hell spawn

Bring about their death

Blackness banished from the land

By the might of Aryan hand

By the forces of divine command

Light of black sun-behold the man!

Prison Without Walls

The prison in which we're all confined

A matrix determined by Time

Trapping the slaves to work inside

Human batteries demons' vampirize

Born in sin within the world

Have fallen mixed with animals

Viviparous or engineered sangrael

Blood poisoning now beneath the wheel

Now trapped within an oublie
Of mind, of body though not Spirit
A prisoner of the round roulette
Wheel of incarnation set

The game is rigged by ringmaster
Of life's circus we mast pastor's
Only the few can avert disaster
Losing their soul the wheel rolls faster

Everywhere one goes hither and yon
Round in a circle a passive pawn
On a tether, a dog upon the lawn
Earthbound souls fixed to his bond

Only the adept may escape
The matrix prison of the slave
Only he transcends these knaves
Minions and dupes who await the grave

He no coward must stand against
The black magicians and their battlements
Must lay siege from stance within
To awaken the slaves of the prison

Unlike the selfish cowardly flight
Of traders who abandon in the night
Their Kith and kin to their plight
He girds himself with armor bright

The Hero knight his blazing sword
Unsheathes, readies his weapon of war
To split the skulls of Demiurge horde
The minions of this Time Lord

This is the chance for salvation
Slaves observe the gleam and awaken
The hordes move forth as a Kraken
Demons alive therein with hatred

The Aryan Virya stands against
The ugly concrete battlements
Of Demiurgic slave prison
And slashes gore from minions

Blue eyes flash incendiary light
Awakened Hyperborean right
To take the world from darkest night
To slay the vampires in the fight

The battle rages throughout the dark

Blazing fires match burning hearts

Battle rage for all becomes a part

The hordes loose their poisoned darts

Beast-men possessed full of frenzy

To destroy the mirror of their envy

To smash apart the white enemy

The color of skin dividing all and sundry

The demon seed command their slaves

To fall upon the Aryan brave

To kill for spite, torture and maim

To overrun the noble into the grave

The battle wearisome continues vigorous

Buckshot and mortars imperious

Unforgiving the shrapnel torturous

Lacerates the pure battling Heroes

When the darkling horde have attained

Apparent victory many they've slain

The blood memory of the Graal came

Awakening Aryans to berserker rage

Fighting with desperate force

The Aryan combats deadly horde

The dark side of Demiurge Lord

Moves forward in attrition war

The Aryan to the death combats

The evil tide of untermenschen trash

Though he may fall in weapon's clash

He lives beyond the prison's lash

Having freed his folk whose souls he redeems

His own immortality through combat achieved

Resurrected on the Green Ray succeed

Through combat under Black light, Eternity

The Anti-Race

Mixed and tangled with each and all

Purity does not apply at all

The leaden metal of the thrall

Gold in the furnace with base metal

The fall of man from days of yore
From which blood poisoning of the pure
Has carried over generations forward
Infecting the noble with base slur

To make a virtue of a vice
The self-deceiving kikes
Invented self-deification rites
To inflate their egos overnight

Built into their creed of victimhood
Of veneration of their blood
Claimed 'holy' saved from the flood
By their father, made of mud

From miry clay these creatures came
Engineered by Jehovah elohim
Hybridized creature, boastful claim
To rule the world fortune and fame

Throughout their trek through the ages
The jews have stolen wisdom of mages
In the host they have invaded
Intertwined themselves, miscegenated

Thus the host becomes the prize
Of hybrid beings who vampirize
Slave class of purer blood the prize
To rule through guile hoodwink their eyes

The creed of slaves become master
Enforced upon now witless masses
Chandal slave religion for asses
Plagiarism of the bastards

The world placed under shackles
The massive plebs turned into chattels
Economic tools controlled as vassals
Ruled from cathedral and the castle

Liberating themselves from the chains
Imposed upon bodies and brains
The Aryan hero's freedom retain
Though under the yoke, hamstrung and lame

Throughout the ages of force imposed
The Aryan freedom always chose
To combat their slave master alone
In spite of ostensible holy robes

Heretics declared and vilified
Through slander of the organic lie
Hunted as an animal by
The witless minions of the sly

True martyrdom not the jewish lie
Of jewish Jesus from 'on high'
Rather a devotion to their kind
Sacrifice themselves in the fight

Devoted to the end in war
Of occult Truth against the horde
And the lies of their Lord
The violation of the good, the pure

The anti-race has pursued
The pure of race the night through
The times of dark age, false and crude
To annihilate those good and True

The created anti-race still sounds
From its ramparts the world round
The virtue of rascals and clowns
To defile the pure, turn it brown

It's creeds of gutters' stinking mire
Have lit up the minds of the vile
Incited them to vengeful ire
Against their betters on the funeral pyre

In another world, another land
a dark flame's emerald fire brand
Held aloft in a ruddy hand
Blazing forth ennobling man

The hordes of anti-race go forth
Burning, the bearers of this torch
Satan's brand held aloft for
The blind to guide to Elysium's shore

Kali's Time

The wheel of Ixion rolls
perpetually spinning those
Carnal earthbound souls
In an out of death throes

The great breath was exhaled
As halitosis from the mouth
Of Demiurge so vain and proud
To snuff Sophia's light out

The cosmos comes to be
Demiurgic excrescence, plagiary
Fecal crystallization he
Imposed upon eternity

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

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

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

Densification of being
Demiurge atrophies
Minions upon whom he feeds
Into casket leaden be

The immortals who oppose
The cycle of destruction grow
In strength and as they rose
From the dead truth they know

The demon seed hijacked
History's cyclical trek
Converted linear path
Heaven or hell they wept

A false dichotomy
Establish 'Truth' by priest
Imitation falsity
Simulacral nightmare for thee

The immortals and Kali
Ruse of Demiurge supersede
Antithesis not free
Semitic slavery

The slave mechanism in place

With the veneer of grace

Greases the wheel for slaves

To bind souls to the knaves

Fear and trembling served

Instrument of Demiurge

His minion priests purge

All contrary rites and words

With extreme violation imposed

Sacrilege of ancient gnosis

Burning and raping of those

To whom the Truth is known

Heretics and witches

The spiritual few it is

Who are framed as minions

Of devils and demons

Through the concealment of lies

The Truth darkly shines

Viewed through third eyes

Of the few who aren't blind

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

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

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

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

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

The tension moves forth

Built up kinetic force

In the wolf's jaws a course

Of kosher chops of pork

The time window closes

On masses of earthbound souls

Trapped in the matrix of the poser

The imitator and the loser

Those who worship Him

Will lose and fail to win

Having committed the sin

Venerating creator and creation

The formula of false hope

Contained in Scriptures of mold

Pretense of wisdom old

Mimicry of philosophical gold

The jaws of the Wolf snap

On the silver cords of the scrap

Of the animal farmer's crap

Jealous G-d his broken back

Eternity eludes
All hybrids and fools
Whose souls won't go through
Matrix mesh of the jew

The aspiring adepts
Black magician's, G-d's pets
Fragment upon their death
Into Lake of fire kept

Their energy absorbed
By their precious 'Lord'
Who himself by the sword
Of Krist has been skewered

The adept's resurrect
On earthly verdure blest
Rid of all the pests
Who in lake of fire rest

Everything is Unequal

The claim that 'all are one'
Is trafficked from Mount Zion
Blown from trumpets brass anon
The fiction 'all are equal', all are 'one'

The overt differences stand clear
Multifaceted faces without peer
Organic culture a source of fear
To supremacists and their intentions dear

A plan to enslave the globe
To rivet chains upon the necks of those
The despots would enslave and clothe
In uniforms made in their mold

Made in the image of the Prince
Of slavery- global governance
Those who submit: their brains rinsed
Else annihilation their penance

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

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

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

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

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

The dialectic back and forth
Opposing sides reconcile henceforth
False light contained in retort
Of alchemical unification of force

Apparent equalization
Of opposite extremes as 'one'
Dynamic process the outcome
No stability in the sum

The sinister black magicians
Dialectic of absolution
Transfer their sins to victims
Karma the only conclusion

The vast array of difference
Gives proof of despots ignorance
Of a stable harmoniousness
To equalize unequal-foolishness

The claim that 'all are one'
Is trafficked from Mount Zion
Blown from trumpets brass anon
The fiction 'all are equal', all are 'one'

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

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

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

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

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

Beasts or Gods

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

With juden rat against you

Beasts and de-men rend you

Aryan warrior the noble few

Against the mass of shit stew

The final end for the beast-men

Dawns on the purple horizon

Perceive their doom, their end

Vile beast-men, in guillotine their head

The traitors attempt to hide

With cunning guile slide

To ensnare or ingratiate with whites

Aryan warriors pile up funeral pyres

The sly and crafty kikes

Have portrayed themselves as right

As godly, good on Truth's side

But blinders place on blue eyes

The barbecue flames

Swelling with the maimed

Corpses of the slain

Traitors, beasts, black mages

Those spared this fate

Have left the battle plane

Off to orc holes foreign

Leaving noble Aryan

The prophecy of futures

Have wounds now sutured

All events being proof of

The Divine power of Thule

The Vril has shone its light

Through the blackness of the night

Enduring through the fight

Noble Aryan, Divine might

A new day has dawned

Over Spiritualized earth its song

Of greenest light so long

has the old night gone on

All are bathed in its glory

All are aware of the story

The remnants who over storm see

Have persevered Unto the morning

Man of Race

He who stands as one of many

Yet one as many, many as one

Serving the folk and not his petty

Interests out of selfish love

To himself he is instrumental

Not a finite end in itself

He has attached to principle

His mind above the commonwealth

To the supra conscious Being

Who governs autocratically

Members subordinate it sees

Above their strife and tragedy

This organism powerful transcends the fray

Welter of particularism, holds its mighty sway

Indifferent to the single man, this sorrow of the day

Registers it in account, metes out justice karmically

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Wigger

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

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

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

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

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

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

Put under pressure he lights the pipe

Wanted to be cool, to take the spotlight

Hooked on crack, now he's up all night

With gang-related criminal types

Cash flows into his pockets, and into his nose

Crime pays-easy come and easy go

Wearing the colors of the negro

In a gunfight he falls from a shotgun blow

Femme Fatale

Absorbing all attention

Vampire of lustful men

Accumulate the wealth of them

Otherness invagination

The chalice empty, her siren call

Sounds forth echoing through the mall

Beguiling sound seduces all

Naïve and foolish, not a care at all

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Nigger

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Christ the Commie

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

From Golden age of pleasant clime

Descent to christian, commie crimes

Of saboteurs and by design

Through infection of our mind

With creeds of pacifistic kind

And veneration of the swine

Baby Doomer

Prodigal offspring of the hard-working

Indulgence in duty shirking

Hedonists pleasure maximizing

At expense of posterity's lives

The war had ended and to celebrate

The rogue nations of 'allies' propagate

More flesh suits to clothe the souls

Who incarnate in earthly Sheol

The baby boom into a world of wealth

Gorging beyond the bounds of health

Have established for them not by themselves

A world of consumerism cards of fate dealt

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Christ In Hellheim

The man of God

God-man

Sacrificed himself

Expiated sin

A bloody clod

Iron spikes rammed

"Good for our health"

Transport to heaven

Pilate the dutiful Roman

Answered to the de-men

Pax Romana citizens

Hellheim denizens

Jewry cried: "Crucify him!"

Screamed and riot threatened

Dutiful Pilate attended

Ordered kosher crime expiated

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

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

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

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

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

Revolt of the heathen rage
Rattling the bars of their cage
In shtetl Schmuel receives his pay
Funding opposition for violent change

Luther Lucifer excommunicant censur
Nails his theses to abjure
Corruption of kosher catholic church
Precipitates thirty years war

Gatekeepers to the promised land
Slain by Aryan brothers hand
Open doors to *jude* wanderman
Into hapless German land

Christ awaits in heaven
Lutheranism, Protestants
Sunder Peter's rock of adamant
Fomenting masonic decadence

Weishaupt, Rothchild and de-men
Children of hell ancestors descendants
Forever harrying Aryan
Planning for their martyrdom

Terror reigns apropos dreamscape

Of naturalistic entropic fate

Bundles of drives the souls made

Energetic structure-decapitate

Rousseau leads to Robespierre

Napoleon another Mason debonair

Yet more empire to harvest fare

Of souls for vampire jews to snare

Illumination, Europa unawares

Of false lights shining glare

Blinded by the demon flare

From torch of libertine *liber*

Isis stands forth boldly on the shore

A beacon of mother goddess Lore

Beckoning the Satanic horde

To bestow false light upon New World

Empires have been built before

Spanned the globe forevermore

Sun won't set but on goats-for

Sacrifice they've been fattened for

Wars are kindled by incendiary hands
Sparking fires across the land
Homicide, genocides' flaming brand
To kill the christ of promise land

Devastate the Aryan land
Destroy purity of sonnenmensch
Murder and destroy god-men
For bloody harvest judenmensch

Trauma-based mind control
Laceration of bloody scapegoat
Machines of propaganda roll
Staining the pure with ink charcoal

Those who cling to christ have lost
Those who succumb to Holocaust
Propaganda and real loss
Inverted Truth to false

Christ has not come to redeem
But to tread upon all gentility
Like a winepress foam bloody
Graves of wrath skulls of envy

The true Krist dwells within our soul

We are the Krist not a jewish joke

Who jewry sacrificed upon a pole

Not Pilate's wish of old

We are the son of God

Not the son of gog

We the heavens laud

No jewish fecal log

Black sun shines aureole

Around our heads the Ray

Lucifer is here to stay

In Green Ray, Eternity

Cadaverous jew your time is nigh

To disintegrate and die

To Hellheim bye-bye

Redeemed earth through third eye

Christ perished on the cross

Fiction alone star-crossed

Jewry fated a loss

No martyrdom for dross

Poison Apple

The false promise of the jew
So sweet none would eschew
It's apparent good soon proves
Only for the giver is this true

The false gifts of the privileged
Conferred upon the broad masses
Gestures, merely concessions
Displays of power, sin expiation

Karmic cleansing through glad tidings
The poisoned apple soon expiring
The gullible masses by the lying
Black magicians in shadows hiding

The game, a *quid pro quo*
To absorb from all their soul
A piece of pie for the whole
Redistribute wealth of the folk

To gorge themselves on the fruit
Parasites in the Apple seeking food
Leaving nothing but the core to use
For the goyim starvling brood

Collectivistic despots like effendis
Sitting in offices pretense of friendly
altruistic commissars conceal deadly
Intent behind shark-like grin of enmity

The poisoned apples in the bellies
Of the impoverished masses starving
The poison works its way to entry
Vital centers-to the reaper send thee

In order to stave off death
One must bargain with the pests
In Mephistophelian contract
Sell their soul, then buried with the rest

Christard

The jew you love

Invented by scum

From gutter of mud

"He will come"

The rising and dying God

Risen from the fog

Son of a God

-Or sun of a dog?

Regnabit—"He will reign"

False promises infect the brain

Waiting for a big nothing

Disappointment, hope down the drain

The sickly creature from Galilee

Never existed, pure mockery

Invented by the kikery

Kehilla of rogues in secrecy

The Black mages in their image

Have created a mirage

Of sacred humble visage

To cast before their dogs

Throughout the whole of Pisces

These de-men mages mighty

Have enslaved all and sundry

With biblical fiction, plagiary

The depth of the conspiracy

Unknown to the masses be

Black Magic sorcery

Concealed in Scriptures 'holy'

A formula for slavery

Witless goyim serve knavery

While believing they serve christly

Deity, and divine right so mighty

These black magician mages

Themselves are too enslaved

By dark forces' rage

Who in innerspace range

These dark reptilian creatures

Who feed upon like leeches

The souls of their creatures

Vampirise as bleeders

Magical formulae are used

To mind control their tools

To feed upon their food

Insatiable, ravenous ghouls

Behind the smiling mask

Of humanitarian façade

The cybernetic mass

Of kikery so proud

These instruments of violence

Upon the earth dark emissaries sent

To torture and enslave men

Beasts and all sentient life therein

The black magic techniques

Employed by these sneaks

Derived from alien E.Ts

Reptilian's from Draco be

Transmit this vile gnosis
To those they use as gophers
Black mage Freemasons
Serving Jehovah and his kin

This Jehovah being
Not a notional entity
But a vile coterie
Of reptilian serpent seed

These trans-dimensional's
In and out of space travel
To vampirize the souls
Of those hypnotized fools

The Christian mass became
'Christians'-reptilian's slaves
And their golem scum
With whom they share blood

From Neanderthals combined
With reptilian blood the kikes
Are tied to hive mind
Called 'Jehovah', Lord of time

These reptilian demons

Though invisible to most

Our present upon Gaia

Seeking dominion global

To enslave the dumb

Beguile them with love

And the peaceful dove

Keep their minds numb

The Christian program is

Recipe for enslavement

To keep the witless in

Perpetual self abasement

The false hope held out

By arch deceiver's mouth

Or threat of the knout

Will banish all doubt

Coercion to believe

To beg on one's knees

To fornicate and feed

Embrace usurious slavery

The reptilian's will enchain
The witless minions, control their brains
By tactics of hypnosis and claims
To have divine authority

What is called 'God'

Three letter English word
Just like a cattle prod
To get the slaves to work

Worshipping and believing
Before an empty category
A mere verbal saying
Without any knowing

The empty fiction of a man
Who is the son of a fiction
Amounts to nihilation
Of mental clarification

Venerating an abstraction
The witless slaves into action
Are called, for satisfaction
Of vampiric reptilian's

The minions of the cabal

Arranged on hierarchy, fall

Victim to the tales tall

Of overlord reptiles

Will to Power

Will to power, divine distortion

Will to power, ripples in the ocean

Will to power, violent vampire Wolf

Will to power, Fenrir's belly full

Violent minions carry out

Demiurge's will to power

Creatures of the last hour

Defeated in cycles and rounds

The crack of the cosmic egg

Split with violence ancient of days

Separates, creates his slaves

Trapped, shutout of Eternity

Cybernetic robot, kosher certified
Plagiaristic distortion, attempted deicide
Neanderthaloid puppets, spouting lies
Devious minions, plotting genocide

The gods, the Goths, the Aryan
On earth for combat against them
Parabellum sive pacem
Eternal war against de-men

Involated Divyas give way
To carnal forms Virya essay
To hunt down sub-humanity
Cast chandal apelings into flames

Power to Will

Power to will, of the vril
Black flame and purple thrill
Worldly fight, struggle still
Unconcealed maya's veil

Virtue can't be taught, it is inborn
Ontological validity, all else scorned
Non-equality-godhead must restore
Entropic force, fight tidal force

Power to will, Aryan skill
Power to will, against temporal
Finitude and solitude still
Eternal embrace, power of vril

Power of Aryan will
Combat eternal champion still
Red knight to combat-impale
Untermenschen flaming sword-heil!

The blackening age of iron and lead
Kali to battle at Fenrir's stead
Jormundgand entwining berserker dead
Einherjar to battle with steel and lead

The power of will, of Aryan man
Fight the dregs of the gutter beast-man
Terminate the Demiurge plan
Of harvesting the vitality of the land

The power of one against 'The One'

Cast down false idols, filthy scum

Worshiping the cross or his son

No rising and setting, Eternal Champion

Power of will, adept skill

Berserker warriors' godlike will

Decapitate hordes of the Lord

Terminal scourge of false idol

Aryan might, with mind and might

Seeking through combat the afterlife

Ready to go through the night

With blazing flame, Black Sun bright

Brothers in Arms

What makes a brother I question

Is it simply similar womb gestation?

Or cosmic egg partition-same origin?

Blood-kin or Spirit-kin relation?

Born into the same world womb

Material, perishable tomb

Incarnate, involuted two

Twins born of no virgins' swoon

The two thrown into the mud of the Mundane

Two antagonists fated to contest in strife

Dominance and war between opposite sides

Suffer the birth pangs, fraternal pain

One blackest black, one whitest white

Good and evil, good and bad-fight

Two value systems raging through the night

Though of same sire and mater born

Between the two magnet-like

Crash against one another in strife, endless strife

From whence difference emanates

No biological cause, womb and seed gestate

The higher planes divulge causal state

Look to the stars, to Heaven's Gate

Neglect not the higher estate
Observed by augury by natality
Minutes and seconds account for fate
From above yet too below are made

Lucky stars and of ill omen
Alone, neither one predestines
The circle of the starry heavens
Will and skill make destiny of men

What one does in life echoes eternally
No blame of Lord laid at his feet
The lofty good or bad karmic grief
With pre-given fate determine destiny

One brother follows baser drive
Impelled by lusts and animal vice
The other the bulls' horns are taken
Sacrificed-to higher self awaken

The fleshly lust of ill-starred breed
Impel's weak-willed goat to deed
To drug, drink, fornicate and feed
To fear reaper's scyth descending

The shadow of the Wolf o'ercast

Base-borne brute, Chandal caste

Though cast into world in leisure class

A fall from grace, perish at last

The fortunate though ignobly born

If of noble blood, noble soul endures

Against the doomsday clock of the 'Lord'

Of time, Demiurge soul Reaver

Caste alone guarantees no life

Independent of resistance to strife

The hero, the Virya, immortal life

Alone can attain Eternal fight

The ill-starred host must harder be

Diamond-like from time to free

His hard lot must eternal be

Free from base lust, drug and drinking

The ill-omened one must battle give

Against the raging bull within

To slay as warrior violent sin

Triumphal stand while others' fortune

Vanquished in pursuit of sin

Pyramid of Universal Order

With equality we have nothing

All implode into a tragedy

All difference effaced, non-being

Indistinct mass of casualty

Disintegration is the rule when all are one

When hierarchy's lofty summit comes undone

When capstone of the pyramid would reach the sun

A heap of rubble, marble ruins the outcome

The hierarchical ladder topples to the ground

All reduced to serfdom in Kali's last round

The spiteful mass has pyrrhic victory attained

Has assailed its master, and rusted its chains

The muddy mire of freedom looks up at sky above

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

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

And with starving maw rends its flesh and drinks its blood

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Demoralize

Demonize, vilify or attempt to crucify

Perpetual assault against holy 'I'

Shredding souls of semi-divine

Subterranean creatures try

In Soviet land it was perfected

The tactic of sabotage-resurrected

Instrumental means of chaos selected

To do unto death divine protected

Devious perverse creatures plan

To disintegrate the souls of man

Experiment on captive unpersons

Classical conditioning to torture them

How long can they live under x, y, z

How long can their hearts beat

How long can their eyes see

How long before *felo de se*

Subtler tactics employed against goy
Abuse and harassment designed to destroy
The mind and its integral autonomy
Animalistic tactics de-men employ

Constant assault and constant noise
Stress inducing breakdown ploy
Constant disruption and sabotage- "Oi!-
Vey!", The jew cries out as he stabs the 'goy'

Hired spies ubiquitous
Paid to spy on 'them' and 'us'
The useful slaves of party trust
Knife their people in the back-barbarous

All endeavors are sabotaged
All noble aspirations backlogged
All to enmity and friendships robbed
Ubiquitous beast-men, abusing gods

Demoralization perpetual abuse
Party agents against the few
Prop up the lie, bury the truth
Under façade of 'helping you'

Insects buried under rotten stump

Creeping out to heroes hunt

Poison, stab and sharp swords blunt

The swords of Truth, gnosis from

The nation implodes under the tension

Beast-men of all kinds seek vengeance

On superior who stands above them

His physical form they seek to bludgeon

Regardless of the brutal strike

Led against their foe god-like

The angry mob simply incurs strife

Karmic backlash, against themselves they fight

Destroy their own possibility of being

Who they are as pattern of energy

Souls disintegrate, the demons feed

Through life of earthbound ecstasy

The hero may fall under their blows

But integrated soul in heaven dwells

Resurrected blood-memory avoid the Hells

Of fate of scoundrels chasing golden wealth

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

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

Whited Sepulchre

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Swollen sack of falsehood comes

Ascends the priestly podium

Pontificates to the mass redrum

Should they fail to pay the sum

Into priestly collection plate

Multicolored notes are placed

To swell the coffers of the race

Of parasites so full of hate

Hypocrisy tumbles from the maw

Of Demiurge's minion priestly pa

Claims all are loved by the dog

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

Parishioners consume the words eager

They swallow down undigested-curs

The groundless, dogma of Demiurge

Scourge of True god who goes unheard

A call to arms against shaitan

Is issued by the priestly hand

And all are of frenzied firebrand

Eager to burn the witches of the land

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

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

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

Universalist Abstraction

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

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

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

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

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

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

Clever words without meaning

Are the chains which are binding

On the goyim eventually finding

That life consists in grinding

The witless fools who are enslaved

Abstract concepts with madness rave

Understanding not but words that play

Upon their minds the drumbeat stays

Echoes of empty nothingness

The slaves disport with bliss

Dealing the words emotive concepts

Hollow men filled with shit

'God' and 'love' and 'peace' proclaimed

'Equality'; 'humanity' the refrain

'Money' and numbers of scientists' brain

Economically, materially enslaved

This is the world of abstractors

Of the quintessence, the Masters

Robotic jugglery of high-flown words

In the machinery of the Demiurge

Reductio to abstract quantity

Reductio ad absurdity

Meaningless words for all to see

Had they the vision of Graal holy

That the stone from Lucifer's crown

Has become lost upon the miry ground

And most all are unable to look around

And perceive former riches abound

Now the fate of all the rule

Is to dance by master's rules

Mere animate, witless tools

Who cannot see the ruse

The panoptic prison of reptilians

Operates on the logical basis

Of quantitative abstractions

The code of the leaden matrix

The world enchanted by the host

Of would-be master of Holy Ghost

The pawns in nets would boast

Their acclaim while as a pig they roast

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

That all are 'one' within 'The One'

Justifies all and sundry's insertion

Into the once pure land of Aryan

To mongrelize the godlike suns

Such is a recipe for the jew

Absorb for they and their masters too

The soul energy, life force of the few

To perpetuate, living-dead imbue

Money yet another chain

Binds the desire of the same

With gleaming fetters around the lame

Thews bound, warriors hereby tamed

To make it obligatory to

Till fields and with axe hew

The living woods, protectors of the True

The Good, the Beautiful few

In the name of an abstraction

The world descends to commodification

Spirit submerged in densification

Violent structures of demonic invention

The numbers on the roulette wheel

Determine the course of the zeal

Of witless slaves hearing the peal

Of death-knell, before their G-d kneel

Scientism the new religion

All Are robots in the prison

Mere cybernetic mechanisms

That are batteries sub-human

The children of 'G-d'

Transmogrified into a cog

Into the machine of J.O.G

Chasing tail like a dog

Nine to five rat race run

Under artificial suns

Streetlamps electronics run

On goyim energy emanation

Reptilian creatures, plagiary created

A slave matrix, hive mind gestated

Imposed with violence unabated

Upon the witless goyim castrated

Divorced from true form of life

Living "strife, endless strife"

The quotidian day and night

Only the few continue to fight

The goal of each and all

To climb above fellow thralls

Plant spear flag into all

Competitors for power temporal

Within the realm of illusion

The slaves serve abstractions

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

Forsake the marriage *alchemicum*

Chasing the nothingness of these

Abstract concepts like a rat cheese

Into the trap to crush and bleed

Absorbed into the demon seed

The false promise of the afterlife

Motivates to lay down their life

The mass of slaves under the strife

Would suffer for Eternal life

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

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

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

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

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

Predator and Prey

All throughout the Aeons

The predator and prey

Pursued, fled from one another

Two are bound in the fray

Like an abusive lover

Bestial, sadistic rape

The Aryan of Order, white

From Aldebaran his flight

To solar system bright

The Hyperborean Krist

Chasing after his prey

The reptilian's from Lyra came

To seize their vital game

To vampirize their brain

The parasites sought its host

Predator from far-flung cosmos

Entering into their new post

Around Mars with nukes to roast

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

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

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

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

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

The migrations from the north

Of noble Aryan warriors

Colonies to bear the torch

Of black sun, Lucifer Lord

The Gobi of the East

Black land al-chem's fertility

Fertile Crescent's noble cities

Pyramid culture globally

The demon seed descend

Manufacture their golem

Jewish robots serve them

As earthly gremlins

Aryans make fatal mistake

Of employing these as slaves

Aryan societies invade

To cut the throats of Kings

To enable the outsider

To enter inner chamber

Into the gates-the liars

Had planned to slaughter

By force of strength bestial

The robots prepared to kill

Through proxies' manimals

Reptilian slavers' cattle

Throughout the Kali Yug

The cunning anti-blood

Those who had survived the flood

Would mix the pure with mud

The predator pursues

The Aryan to use

To convert into a tool

As energetic food

The downward spiral quickens

Nearing the end of Piscean

From spiritual height descends

The final confrontation

Harried and pursued over Gaia

The Aryan bearing the fire

Of the Graal of Lucifer

Emerald ray of power

To chain in bondage of iron

The Aryan god-like sion

Of divine black flame fire

For slaver race of liars

Into the final phase

Ragnarok fires ablaze

The slavers couldn't tame

Berserker warrior brains

The host of the dark horde

Exposed to light of lords

Are in crosshairs and bore

Of Aryan warriors

The demon seed appear

In Kali's Yuga fear

Desperate to ensnare

The light of the Northerner

At that time descends

When the battle seems hopeless

The Wildes Heer of Odin

To annihilate reptilians

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

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

Mammon

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

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

The lumps of gleaming mass

In the mouth, out the ass

Transformed into trash

Brag about your stash

The sewer of Mammon

Spiritual famine

Sewer of greed live-in

Feed, propagate children

The cycle of time rolls on

Like a hamster in its prison

From nine to five a denizen

Tragic life the lesson

Trading in commodities

Neglecting philosophy

By phenomena blind to see

Transcendent aetheriality

Philosophical gold

Impotent to seize hold

And cadaverous and cold

buried in fools gold and bankrolls

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

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

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

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

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

Kali Ma appears
With maw of shining spears
Sword tongue, inducing fear
In the cowards who leer

Comes riding Kalki avatar
On famed celestial car
With high-held flaming sword
To smite all the cowards

Devotees of Mammon
Servants of the system
Of Zion commie prison
Broken by the risen

The ruins lie strewn
Around fortresses doomed
Might of Asgard soon
Midgard's Spirit True

Mammon is defeated
Gaia Aeon liberated
Destiny creates it
The losers in the grave end

Heimat

The place into which one is born

Fates decree one's loyalty sworn

The one with devotion and honor

Defends folk from beastly swarm

Opposes the traitors from within

Securing the hope of kith and kin

To justice visit upon the sin

To noble destinies manifestations

The emerald woods and glimmering lakes

With the harmony of Heimat make

Into this realm a child came

Blessed by Nornir's wyrd create

The child awakes to use one day

Receives the blessing of Phoebus's ray

Self-aware no longer at play

Imitating his elders would enter the fray

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

The traitors within protective fort
Have recognized they must abort
Their ghoulish rites and flee the force
Which threatens death without remorse

The orcs and traders are surprised
By Aryan invaders sudden sight
As upon the hordes project their might
To redeem corrupt city's plight

Raised are the battlements of yore
The orc host banished forevermore
The traitors and jews in public square
By ropes hanging, servants of demon horde

The Heimat is cleansed through blood and fire
Dark forces have now expired
Their slave minions on the pyre
Of black sons dawn and burning ire

Conservatard

Afraid to go forth, timid to step back
Conserve what perishes, a bootless track
The decayed, crystallized 'facts'
Phenomenal forms, fissured and cracked

The conservative seeks stasis
Won't face the many changes
Of the variable music
Of temporal ecstases

Stuck in the miry clay
Of old forms amidst decay
Moldering dogma-can't say
Mute by tumultuous tomes stay

The stagnant puddles of piss
Which the false tradition is
Invented fables of jewish
Necro-mages, nether-realm of Dis

To cling to thought forms rigid
Saturnian limitations
Worshiping idols of imagination
Planted in mind, weed seed cultivation

Accompanying false religion
A capitalistic vocation
Usury defines the nation
Reign of quantity's devastation

Supplanted spirituality
Economics, moralizing hypocrisy
Defining hallmark, Protestant mendacity
Derives from jewish demonology

To self-chosen they are servile
Sell out their race for gold pile
No wergeld as yet, meanwhile
The clock ticks down to the wire

Remaining in stasis *non possess*

Tradition perennial-Truth and Justice

Fixated on pseudo-spiritual bliss

Living life against life is

It, a fantasy of semitic

Contrived theological invention

The conservatard a denizen

Living in a mental prison

To cling to pretended rock of ages

The Petrus petrified by the mages

Of Zion, in the mind of slaves is

Eternal verity and yet the wheel spins

Would live in a heaven world above

Full of infantile, sentimental love

Can't see the falsehood of

The pigeon masquerading as a dove

The mask of priestly mage

Wailing and weeping throughout the age

Concealing grin beneath the pain

Inflicted on other, 'lesser' beings

Venerating the black wizards
Of Zion, no Eagles but buzzards
Pecking at the motes of others
Wounding the flesh the vampires

The golem of the goyim
The jews' captive Aryans
Useful tools to imprison
All and sundry in Zion

To seek to conserve the finite
The transient, and then to fight
Against those who possess the light
Is to sabotage one's life

Let the conservative rot
Clinging to their shitty pot
Of fools gold, stools of mold
-A poor dogma, all they've got

The truth only the few are able
To attain-transcending the cycles
Temporalized, perishable trifles
Fictions and fables of the Bible

Conserving what you cannot know

For Truth escapes profane folk

Proof for the latter provoke

War against their Aryan folk

Dupes of Judah they must lick

Swallow the sugarcoated shit

Of stuffy creed bound 'holy writ'

Key not to heaven but to the abyss

Those who cannot overcome

A crystallized mind made dumb

The dogma for them has won

Pride of place, worshipping scum

Demonic Empowerment

Yahweh-Jehovah the egregore

Conjured up from out the aether

Black mages circulate the floor

Widdershins black and white checkerboard

The Talmud and the Torah give
Secret lore derived from reptilians
Arcane tongues mutter to Him
Chief of dark sinister legions

Yahweh-Jehovah curse be to thee
Transmitted from the jews virally
Pestilential miasma from the East
Blight upon the earth-demon seed

Within the deep dungeons of J.O.G
Infernal mysteries of synagogue
Carried out with merciless G-ds'
Subterranean chamber-swamp of frogs

Demigods of black magic
Sacrifices perpetrated tragic
The life force of the innocent
Drunken made by ghoulish sins

Yahweh-Jehovah would bestow
The life force, blood principle
The demonic forms stem the flow
Of sanguine blood absorbed into

Pasty-skinned denizens
Of dark dungeon sanctum's
Share in distribution
Of life force of the innocent

These vile black mages try
To engineer chaos on the sly
Will incite the mindless to fly
At the threats of better kind

Provoke hostility and hate
From one and another against
By each other's blood to state
Of mutual wounds demons partake

Feasting upon the blood
Of goyim while playing dumb
The self-appointed 'chosen ones'
Created by reptilians

Into the tenebrous cabal
Conscripted are traitors useful
The reptilians influence calls
Golem, jews to dupe them all

Within the sacred sanctum's they
Widdershin's circum-ambulate
Round altar intoning they await
The innocent's blood to partake

The illusion of pedigree
Gaudy, grandiose finery
In uniform, masonic degree
Climbing demonic hierarchy

To bind to ignoble nobility
The ritualistic ceremonies
Vile rights of demonology
Enable thieves' pact none may see

Bound by bonds of satan
Stronger than adamant
To be a finger on hidden hand
Sell one's soul is the demand

The higher up one ascends
The deeper his mind descends
Into recesses, downward trend
To the abyss to meet his end

The mask of falsehood he does wear

His public face citizens unaware

Of the psychopathic slayer

Of 'human, all too human' care

To all appearances he seems

Humble servant of all and sundry

Yet behind the illusory scene

Levers pull for Solomon's dream

The gaudy outfit full of pomp

Circumstances of the swamp

Have embroiled him for the nonce

In obligations, tether taut

Around the neck of Mason

The noose does tighten

For golden chain mistaken

A rope by which to hang him

The mason serves the nation

Of golem 'self-chosen'

Mort-gage soul to them

To be consumed by reptilians

Within a hive mind immersed
The traitor accepted the curse
To make deals with the worst
Devils, sold out folk for paydirt

Generationally he is cursed
Every family member perverse
Ritual trauma-sodomy hurts
To reptilians' diabolical works

The cycle of abuse
Each generation continues
Perpetuates the false truth
The soul reavers' use

Jew and Greek

The claim that is made
Bible recipe for the grave
"Neither Jew nor Greek" save
All are one, Yahweh's slave

The book written by jews

Invented as a ruse

To deceive and abuse

The gullible fools

The book claimed 'holy'

By the chandal solely

To hoodwink in folly

The slaves of usury

Duped to falsehood affirm

That all difference overturned

With dispensation of the germ

Of tidings of the semite worm

That all are declared equal

Appeals to the simple

Riles up these creatures

To fall upon their unequals

That it's plain for all to see

That jews and Greeks do not agree

Not have adequate similarity

To pronounce their 'equality'

That differences of different breeds
Are palpable, tangible for Jew and Greek
Implies to affirm the contrary
Denies obvious reality

Beyond reason, is declared
Beyond words, floating in the air
The godly grace of Yahweh's care
Blesses all against nature's 'nightmare'

Such folly only a blind retard
Can affirm to be in the cards
Dealt by jews and Father
'Who created equal' all the stars

That all aspects by virtue of
The declaration of brother love
Have been effaced therefrom
And by God's grace are none

A hook nose and beetle brow
Not robust form beneath the plow
Not keen eyed sailor at the prow
Black and white-all equal now

The obligation is imposed
To deny that in front our nose
To blinders wear, not to know
The grandeur of nature's scope

Must we forever ignorant
Be, to receive priestly consent
To till the fields and pay expense
To parasites claimed heaven sent?

They would destroy all difference
They would employ this strategem
To trap us all in their prison
Mongrel mass, witless goyim

The greatest rebellion
Is to fight against true sin
Of the desecration
Of the Aryan nation

Should we our life set aside
For this ideal, readily die?
Or create a bridge over the lie
For posterity to Golden age realize

This our duty we must do
To oppose the nasty crew
Of the dark forces who
Seek neither Greek nor jew

Eternal separation is

Key to ensuring this
Opposition to race mixed
Zion prison matrix

The 'Hellish' Bible

A work of fiction, of cleverness contrived
Jewish fables, a pack of lies
Fear and trembling amongst the faithful
Reduced in mind to an animal level

The stories full of gloom and despair
Created by the desert dwellers
Have for so many of the dark age years
Kept the mass in constant fear

The moldy book of ancient days
Contrived in the Roman *cloaca gentium* state
In its origin derived from the Dead Sea
By diabolical cunning of serpent seed

Trapping people of noble spiritual height
Within limitations designed to tear down and spite
Those who stand above the guttersnipes
Who peer up at their betters and violence incite

Library of ancient lore
Burnt down by untermenschen incendiary furor
Destruction of sources of pure
Unalloyed Truth concealed in fire's roar

The mixing of kinds of pashus and men
Would make in alchemy formula to win
The world and its wealth to have dominion
For devious tricksters, untermenschen

As in the city of Orthunc of old
With Saruman servant of Sauron is told
To mix orcs with men, to break the mold
Of pure Aryan, the brave and the bold

The city of masonic technocracy
Has created vile engines to unleash on enemies
Despotic sadists who believe
They alone qualify as 'humanity'

The work of pure fiction Bible of old
Designed to subject to mind control
To demonic possession and to impose
Upon all of the hypnotized faithful

A black magic formula to erase those
Conflictual thoughts deemed heretical
To capture the minds of individuals
To immerse in hive mind of diabolical evil

The citadels of Orthunc made of concrete
Synthetic artificial construction of these
Possessed black mages who would engineer feats
Of Solomon's Temple, Zion city

To keep the slaves slaving 'the Bible' is made
Deemed 'holy' by the cabal of black mages
To reduce the once noble Aryan brave
Reduced to a cowardly neurotic slave

Turn the other cheek, judge the not
Witless goyim their minds do rot
With each passage from this witchcraft book
'Holy', or hellish?- one need only look

Render unto Caesar what is their own
Absolve themselves of property to atone
To reduce themselves to slavery and disown
Kith and kin, to marry christ alone

No regard for family or friends
Regardless of blood or relation
Cast aside all culture and then
Embrace empty formulae of the black magicians

Within the church or outside
Invoking entities, call it genocide
Believe in their holiness-but alive
Claimed 'Angels', but demons inside

Entities binds to the faithful slave
Who continues to believe their 'holy' name
Themselves magic words which entrain
The passive obedience of the slave

The entities in which the parishioners believe
Eager upon their souls to feed
Invoked by magical incantations
Bind to their host for vampirization

The fabulous tales of 'the book'
Called 'holy' by the hypocrite crooks
Are mere allegory, hoodwinking the dupes
Of the pathos of the eternal jew

To bind oneself to the church
Is to throw oneself in the lurch
Bound and gagged in spiritual terms
Destined in hell fire to burn

Aryan Optimality

What constitutes a gain for the race
Is that which has the greatest claim
To benefit the highest quality
To the greatest degree, links in the chain
The higher type the lower leads
Upward in the cycles of evolution

The questing spirit of the Aryan
Across the expanse of the land
Has throughout the millennia
Sought power and strength through his noble hand

He served his tribe, he served his folk
Invoked Divya on earth
To destroy the savage foe
Of Demiurge Spawn from the cosmos

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

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

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

Corrupted by deviant inclinations

Temptations of the flesh

He mixed the castes

Degenerated the best

Encountered in vice through detachment

From the nature of gods of the folk

Mesmerized by dark, arcane lore

He allowed the disintegration of his world

The jewish pest ubiquitous

Had embedded themselves, contaminated the blood

As a tick within the skin

The jew had employed anesthetization

The Empire fell through inner rot

The jew facilitated this cunning plot

To mongrelize the Aryan stock

With defective blood of bestial lot

This corruption of the blood

Introduced all manner of problems

Cause the healthy to fall victim

To deviance of mind, it's perversion

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

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

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

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

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

Mote Pickers

Those who live to moralize
Had best look in the mirror
They will then realize
Their greater vices don't compare

The hypocrisy of the bigoted moralizing
Who saturate in egotistical sanctimony
Always condemning prejudicially
The 'Other'-display themselves 'powerfully'

Their hyper-obsession with dominance
Has led to their self-importance
A genuflection before their ego
An erection of bestial libido

The beams jut forth from your own
Windows into hollow soul
Of vacuous look of animal
Aggression under politeness concealed

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

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

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

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

Self-Deceiver

Would pretend to have the Truth

Specious mind reality ignores

Emotional mind is living proof

That the facts you do abhor

In the pew on Sunday sits

The christian holier-than-thou

Immersed in self-righteousness

With their vainglory proud

Drinks the holy water down

Regurgitates the sermon

A simpleton, holy clown

Humble hypocrite vermin

Spiteful and malicious he

The stuff shirt moralizer

Attacks passive aggressively

All that which is higher

Declares he has "the Truth"

Yet it fails articulation

No evidence or proof

For his mental masturbation

Claims his dogma 'beyond words'

Would silence opposition

Prognosticate's the absurd

Scholastic bones of contention

Pontificates upon 'the christ'

Calls it 'spiritual truth'

Fleshly cadaverous semite

So very morbid and uncouth

The shallow sack of bones

On the cross of ages

"Oi! Oi! Oi!" He intones

As the bigot turns the pages

His eyes half shut with arrogance

Holier-than-thou display

Of haughty self-righteousness

Truths' brightness dims to grey

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Those who deceive themselves

To others also will

To lie, not good for health

Makes the soul quite ill

The source of all speciousness

Lies in the Scriptures 'holy'

To believe in such rubbish

Of jewish man-god's glory

To live in the Truth

Entails a recognition

Of what the senses give us proof

Not crazed semitic invention

Bureau

The Bureau intricate, a matrix

Grooves and locks and drawers

Organized as a system

Controlled by jewish commissars

The bureaucratic system

Created by Kabbalists

Designed to trap the goyim

Through arcane black magic

Processing the citizens

Is the intended purpose

To regulate the goyim

As they exist to 'serve us'

The jewish puppets of the host

Motivated by their hidden masters

Dark forces from the nether worlds

Creating endless disasters

The ghoulish cretin sits within

The cubicle devoid of life

Saturnian incubation

Hive mind engineering strife

From top to bottom corruption

At all levels evil

From lowest janitor shoveling shit

To ivory tower power pinnacle

The laws of the 'chosen ones'

Echoes throughout the hive

Reverberates distortion

'The truth' actually a lie

To elevate themselves above

All others is their goal

Arrogate to themselves the love

Etched in tablets of stone

Thou shalt bow to kikery

Shalt scrape and till the fields

To furnish genetic plagiary

With bumper crop shall yield

The Bureau of Zion proudly

Stands before the vision of all

Proclaims itself as godly

Holy Temple which can't fall

The hubris of the jews will be

Their inevitable devastation

Will break the mold finally

Of hive mind crystallization

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

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

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

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

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

Ahead the iceberg jagged stands

Immobile in the waters

Of the icy crystallized land

The crew go to the slaughter

"Full steam ahead!" the captain cries

As ship of fools goes forth

Ramming into the jagged ice

Crew plunges into black water

The Bureau in the capital

Sends forth a rescue crew

Answers distress signal

Would save their fellow jews

Fail to see the submarine

With 'SS' emblazoned on it

Diving into the deep

Into the hollow planet

The Bureau commissars

With jewdar do detect

Receive message through aether

From reptilians are sent

The Bureau issues full alert

Code red emergency

All minions must not desert

Take up the fight not flee

The panic in the eyes of these

Commie-christian slaves

Testifies to their belief

In impending grave

The host prepares in bunkers

In ramparts of adamant

To combat the Nazi foe

They must come against

Power of vril is contained

Within each and every one

SS warriors still the same

-Don't fight for fame and fortune

A higher, nobler goal

The defense of the race

Elevates them over those

Who for-profit live in disgrace

The Bureau with its technology

Subject to Aryan reprisals

The advanced power of the Nazis

Attain forces genocidal

The kikes and minions scramble

Shorted circuits send forth sparks

Edifices shake and rumble

The lights go out-all is dark

Amidst the gloom appear lights

Bright and menacing

UFO vimana's bright

Doom, destruction threatening

The kikes squeal with animal fear

As their carcasses are ruptured

The entrance of the Wildes Heer

Of Odin wrecks destruction

The citadels and ramparts

Of ugly iron and concrete

Lie in ruins, a testament

To the cabals defeat

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

Singled Out For Slaughter

part one: Ancient Lore

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

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

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

The host lets loose upon the folk

From subterranean dens

Would infiltrate the healthy stock

Corrupt naïve children

The pure of heart and pure of blood

Are in the target placed

To poisoned dart and cruel blade

The mask of friendship gives way

To arms into combat

They must in order to defend

Kinfolk and Heimat

Beauty of their pristine homeland

Blood and Soil are brought

As one into a unity

A juggernaut, battle ax

In berserker fury

The slave hordes who from orc holes crawl

Eager to descend

Upon their surprised host they come

White-man flesh to rend

The battle rages throughout the day

And night with devastation

The orc host with their kikes

Led by reptilian legions

The mages of the Aryan race

Put forth their heroism

In combating the reptilian race

Enforcers of the matrix prison

The battle wages continually

Throughout the time cycles

The Aryan race is everlastingly

Devout in giving battle

Part two: Modern Day

The battle fought has never ceased

But continues on

In ancient times and so today

Black magician, demon spawn

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

The mind control technology

Employed to sabotage

Potentially alert minds

For whom all reason is lost

The sights and sounds and vibrations

The bombardment with radiation

With radio waves and chemicals

With propaganda poison

The mass into a slave has been

Transmogrified goyim

Once human now mere robot

A soulless mechanism

A hopeful soul for which all hopes

Dashed in Zion's prison

These dodo bird so proud and vain

Heads upraised to heaven

Have fallen down with infame

In Icarian descent

Now shattered on the rocks below

To be pecked at by the vultures

The hordes of teeming multitude

Of the multi-kult-ur

Have near precipitated the decline

Into the whites' sepulchral

The race of heroes, adventurers noble

Descendants of the gods

Have now most desperate battle

To oppose the diabolical dogs

What conclusion will arise

Only the sage can know it

To finally destroy the pest

Who hold the slavers' whip?

To allow oneself to be dragged down

To an ignoble demise

Mixed out of life with the scum

Of pashu beast-men kind?

This not the fate and Aryan

Would allow himself to suffer

To allow his extinguishment

Without the slightest mutter

Rather to oppose their foe

And their intended destruction

Else the earth itself can end

Without the culture of the Aryan

The would-be destroyers

Of their hated foe

Have mustered all the dark

Forces of blackest evil

Have brought them against the Aryan nation

Into the gates have they brought them

Have hypnotized and deceived these

Witless hybrids, slaves of the demon seed

Prepared to hurl them against the hated whites

To snuff out black flame of luminous light

The Ragnarokr on the horizon glows

Campfires of their savage foes

Eager for the noble blood of those

They the elder gods chose

Spiritual Israel

Into the churches the slaves congregate

Filled with jealousy and bitter hate

For their betters whose blood would slake

The thirst of untermenschen sate

The churches are but demon hives

Controlled by extraterrestrial kind

Who possess the souls of the grime

Of whitened sepulchres-criminals inside

The hypocrisy of the faithful

Have capacity for Truth deprived

Their minds are now unable

To reason or decide

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

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

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

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

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

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

The slave masses trapped within

Too witless to understand

They have bound themselves to sin

Through clutching the hidden hand

Into the churches the slaves congregate

Filled with jealousy and bitter hate

For their betters whose blood would slake

The thirst of untermenschen sate

The hypocrite priest wears a smiling mask

While behind his flowing robes the collection plate is passed

This pretender to the divine is a servant of the Lord

The Lord of hosts of demons that enslave the world

The christly sock puppet

In which he inserts his hand

Is a mere distraction

To deceive the foolish mass

The priestly hypocrite works with hybrids

Part neanderthal and reptilian

The jewish perennial liars

The Dark Lord their sire

Priestly pedophile

Sitting in the chapel

Practicing black magic rites

Under the mantle

Torture and murder the hypocrite extols

Pretends he's fighting against the Devils of old

While simultaneously possessed by one of them

His true diabolical kith and kin

The pall of egregore envelops

The mind of moron masses in

Reducing them to witlessness

Incapable of any action

The slaves are controlled by this

Pseudo-spiritual hive mind magic

Within this vile black magic structure

True believers in the False, cluster

Being vampirized by their demon masters

Having souls absorbed by them and their mast pastors

The pomp and circumstance of this hive mind
In reality empty, vainglorious brag

The deceived fools by their egos
Have become attached to egregore

Have through false humility
And self-righteous vainglory
Become bound to the seed
of reptilian demon breed

Hence the seeds of their destruction
Were sown as they came in

Entered into whited sepulchre
The Hollow men their souls departed

Gone to the nether regions of Dis
To be vampirized by reptilians

Aryan Symbolist Poems

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Scarcity-Based Mind Control

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

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

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

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

Must feed on their slaves
Else expire in the wheel
Wheel within a wheel
The small elevated
Above the greater
Serving self
Under guise of others
Serving the servants
Justification
Excuse alone
Exploiting the cattle
For all their
Life force
Ceaselessly
Based upon fear
Of
Scarcity

Tradition

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

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

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

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

And file
Demarcated by caste
Arranged in the pyramid
Stratified from the summit
Downward
The principle is what matters
Elevating all the True Light
Of the unknown God above G-d
Of the gods who from hence
Came and go again
By choice and destiny
Not compulsion
Diamonds amongst coals
They reflect the brilliance
Of the vril light
Dull glowing coals
Amplified only
No competition

Cubus

Krodur, Santur, Satya Yuga

Twin sun, blacklight vril

Cube ship break-in

Ice rings chains enslave

Matrix generated

Eternal return cyclicalism

Rat wheel clockwise

Lower density consciousness

Reptilian vampires feed

Cybernetic panopticon

Robotic meat puppets

Controlled by them

Asuras-god-less

Godlets golems

Worshiping slave religion

Worshiping Kaaba cubus

Trapped within and without

Vital force harvested

Empowering asura demons

Empowering their meat puppets

Vampires all

The blood is the life

Hence revolutions and wars

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

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

With Vril of the Aryan

Masters of the universe

In the green-land

Predatory Individualism

The animal-man pashu triumphant

Beast and man together

Gods have slumbering lie still

Have shut their eyes to Truth

Have allowed hoodwinking

On part of kikery

Kikery and impotent-arrogant black mages

Worshiping 'The One' in blindness

Call it faith, the blindfold of vision

Call it negation of the Truth

Truth substituted not

Merely covered over

Simulacral encrustation

Projection of demon bukkake

From impotent phalli

Limp and shriveled

Such is the dogma

Churchman and false light pretender

Can't solve problems with problems

Only create chaos and more *ad infinitum*

Or *ad finitum*- *terminus est*

With their collapse the deluge

Of the True light bathing the earth

In golden glow of Satya

These barbarous wretches

Animals alone, no higher

Want to 'get', to impose power upon all

Assimilate all into Borg hive mind

Erase the souls individual

Synthesize and syncretize all

Dull gray world of falsehood

Overlaid by Simulacral rainbow

These brutes feed upon fear

Mass generated by black magic

Demons circum-ambulate

Believe they have 'truth', in truth

Mere empty belief of vainglory

Deny all value to the Other

Deny all worth to all but self

Little 'self' little godlets

Droplets from the phallus

Of the Demiurge

Eked out as a forceful projection

Of the insanity of despotic violence

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

And Justice follows *ordine geometrico*
They who would geometrize and
Platonic Ideas reify are
Living in the cubus
Blind to their own limitations
Placing self before Self and others
As there are no Others
Save in harmonious separation
Not violent assimilation
Nevertheless a war
Bellum omnium contra omnes
Perpetual, everlasting contest
Agony of agonism
The predator preys upon himself
Unknowing his gain is loss
Absurd life
Jungle beast of the concrete steps
Cannibalize yourself in Other
Rend your meat and blood
Condition of mind imaginary
Creating a phantom world
Representation of a representation

Svadharma

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

One's duty-Svadharma

One must do

Play his role and shut his mouth too

The Oracle of Delphi

Gnothe seuton

Know thyself implies

The proper nature of the being

Like Aquinas says

The monk was right at least

With respect to the proper being

Proper destiny one achieves

To the essence, the nature

Tat twam asi (this thou art)

All beings play their role

In differentiated Being

Manifestation of Divine Will

Within the phenomenal plane

Only not christian

Not propagation alone

Not animals on the animal farm

Not pigs in the sty

Giving of their life force to

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

Of the Demiurge of entropy

Reverse course: 'links; rechts; links"

Back to Hyperborea

By playing one's role

As stated a springboard

To stars from Earth

The leftward swastika

Rotates around Being

Around that which was lost

To the myopia of the profane

Trapped within the cycles of entropy

Rusting steel amidst temporality

To shine anew the goal

By playing one's role

Beyond time and space

The farmer farms

He is the soil and action

Growing under radiant sun of mind

He shines his generative principle

Upon the static earth

Dynamic spirit projected

Emanation of the Will

Of the creator, the Aryan

The true child of the gods

And indeed of God

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

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

Nimitta Matra

"Nothing but an instrument"

Such is the nature

Detached action

One looks not to the perishable

But to the Eternal eternally

Transcendent

In imminent domain

Amidst war and suffering and strife

Transcending the combat while

Combating with the Will to Eternity

Only flesh suit perishes

The soul carries forth

Ardua per Astra

To the proper place

Based upon essence

Energetic pattern

He is an instrument

Is the warrior

Of the Divine Will

Working through himself

The communication

To Divyas and immortals

Through the eighth or invisible

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

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

Created on the basis of a blueprint

Most all agree

Popularity is truth

The robots are instruments

Of external forces

The man of Tradition

The man of race

An instrument of Divine Will

And his attuned own will

True Will

Resonating with the Divine

Carry out his duty

Without expectation of reward

Selfless Self

Utilizing the *corpore* as a tool

To hammer the enemy

To construct and to create

Build a paradise on the mundane

Spiritualized first earth manifesting

Banishing the dark age of the Kali

The clock ticks down to doomsday

For the profane

They who used their self

As a tool for the perishable

The imminent and cut

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

Lightning and Sun

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

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

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

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

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

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

Moral Violence

The talk of satyagraha
Non-violence
Is the implication
Of violence of the Other
They who the pacifist
Seek to attack
Will to Power as pacifism
Chandal morality of the slave
Effective tool
Of animal Cunning
Beast-man adopts this strategy
Easily manipulated
Or disgusted
Masters acquiesce
Make concessions
Out of pity
Out of love
Out of disgust
Out of necessity to quell rebellion
The slave absorbs more power
Through possum play
Playing victim as a villain
Would slough off the Ethiopian skin

Change their spots as a leopard
No such option
Just deception
Deceiving master
To become master
Passive aggression
Victim pose as Will to Power
Only works on the Aryan
He who is detached
From the mundane
Who has no qualms
In most cases
With giving of himself
But still in too many
The human all too human element
The plaintive cries of 'peace'
Weeping with onions
Crocodile tears
Theater of the real
Through the cunning of the pashu
Lemurian origins of this
Behavior of the servant
To serve the servants
Heaven sent
The program

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

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

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

Impotent Display of Power

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

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

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

And their mendacious minions
Cast into the bonfires of their vanity
Already
But physical and metaphysical soon
Carcasses on the spit roasting
No moral praising and worshiping
The Demiurge
Only facing the facts
Concrete and particular
As well as intellectual
In the Platonic sense
Ideas
Egregores
That give proof of the lie
Of the hordes
Of the scum
Parasites
Uncreative
Mere exploiters
Coming deceivers
The time has come
For the new light
Of the black sun
Dawning on the horizon
Of the Satya Yuga

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

Slaves to Substance

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

Drowning in the corrosive waters samsaric

Wrapped up in Maya's veils they suffocate

In their own iniquities

A substance user and abuser

That consumes quantity

A polyp

A tube of digestion

Assimilation

Excretion

Of matter

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

They are addicts to materiality

Bound to the mire of quantity

They sink amidst the sewer

Of the *cloaca gentium*

High on the object of attentional focus

Source of thrills and excitation

Buzzed by substances myriad

Administered multi-factorial he

And by any and all routes of ingress

Oral, rectal, mental

Absorbing substance

And becoming substance

You are what you eat

And what you excrete

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

Seduced by imagination

A conjurer of elemental imagos

Juxtaposed together and yet as a nothing

A kaleidoscope of ever-changing forms

One is lost to himself as lost to Divinity

One loses himself in the midst of

Vain imaginings

Mere fleeting conjuration's

But he is occupied

Lusting after substance

No time, no time

Everything ceases

As the clock ticks

As the future exists

As a perpetual flood

Of potentiality

One arrives on this-tiger

Of non-being

In pursuit of Eternity

Or rather

In pursuit of transience

Losing himself

In confrontation

With that which doesn't exist

As for ever in process

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

Machine Man

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

Digits on a screen
A bank account
On a gas meter
On a utility bill
On a receipt
Bill of goods
He is quantitatively
Determined
By that in which he is enmeshed
A system of
Exploitation
That he perpetuates
In order to fulfill
His own mechanical
Processes and functions
He seeks to fulfill
His functions
And his processes
That determine his being
Which becomes Telos
Means is essence
Existence and
To 'survive'
And to thrill
Maximize pleasure

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

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

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

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

Infernal Machine

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

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

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

Fertile Crescent

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Mestizo

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

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

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

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

Reducing them to the cybernetic
Level in the age of lead
Of Kali is most tenebrous
A seemingly perpetual night
Of false light
Like the false suns of streetlamps
Computers and microwaves
The once radiant sun's rays
Blocking them out the chemtrail clouds
Like roach spray on vermin
The kikery cabal and their minions
Masons who past masters be
Of the jew-twice the child of hell
Steeped in the dark arts
Of the vile reptiles
Formerly the sun shone
Double
Now singular
And into obscurity
Of a technologized matrix
Of lowest density
The gravitational waves
Generated from the captive
Saturn Ion
Degeneration

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

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

Questioning a Myth

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

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

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

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

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

Called Satya

Wisdom

Golden age

Targeted

Subterranean savages creeping and peeping

Following the blueprint of their mossad handlers

Chasing the Golden carrot and seeking

To level up in the hierarchy

Of the Zion world disorder

These Shabbos goyim

Witless

Having nothing in contents

Of consciousness

Chasing status and the universal value form

Of empty abstraction

Seeking to be a significant figure

Through torture; murder and sabotage

Of the 'Other'

The target

Deemed worthless

Or valueless

By the hypocrite

Sadists

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Beyond the cycles of Time

Beyond the black sun

In the Greenland

Of Hyperborea

Win By Losing

'The truth' in fact 'the false'

Winning by losing

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

Is to live in the corrosive waters of Maya

To affirm the falsehood of matter

And call it 'Spirit'

When in reality nothing of the kind

Only a complete falsehood

Affirmatio consequentia

Petitio principii

Question begging

The creed of the slave

To employ weakness and strength

To find strength

In passive aggression

To lie down in possum play

Across the railroad tracks

Of the greater physical force

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

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

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

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

Commie

Reductio ad absurdam

Race to the bottom of the abyss

The reign of quantity, numbers would govern

Exchanging one for another

Without regard for quantity

A king a cobbler, a cobbler a king

With land of the beggar kings

Top of the heap

Of quantity

Of the great weight of numbers

The commie mass

Eager for blood

For the blood of the pure

Blue-blood nobility

They hate their betters

Their only protectors

And wish to be equal

Nay better than men

Then those better than they

Inversion of all values

Reductio ad quanta

No qualitative difference obtaining

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

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

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

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

As their masters

Render Unto Caesar

Powers and principalities

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

To subordinate oneself to the whip hand

And the plow

Harnessed as a mule

Exertion that is work

The ability to produce

Usufructus

The fruits of the tree of life

Gathered in the coffers

Of the Caesars

Gargamel

Another archetype

Of Jewish kikery

Of usury

Sitting in his mansion

On the hill

With his trapezoidal roof

To invoke demons

His cat

The bully thug

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

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

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

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

Some Call It Communism

Jewry is communism
Some call it judaism
Better understood ontologically
Not ideologically
As an essential fact
Of kikery
That being communism
The tribalism
Of oligarchical theocracy
With a coterie or cadre
Of false lights
Ill lights
Ruling over the sheep
Shearing and slaughtering
In kosher ritualism
Draining the blood
Of the lambs
Of the Lord
Into their pasty maw
Absorbing it into themselves
The vitality of the tribe
And from without
Absorbing unto themselves

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

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

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

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

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

Judge Thee Not

The judgment
Of institutional religion
Is pronounced
"All are infidels

Heretics

Anathema maranatha"

Lest they be judged first

The religious bigots

Have issued Delphic

Pronouncements

Of condemnation

To a fate worse than death

And within one's life

In vivo

He must bow

And scrape

Else subject to the

Punishment

Of the hypocrites

Whose eyes

Project beams

And perceive motes ubiquitous

To scratch them out

With the claws of devils

They themselves are

Extensions of the dark forces

Mere meat puppets

On the strings

The chains

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

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

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

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

Mammon
Judge the center
And proclaim your saintliness
'O hypocrite
For you are a mere instrument
In the Divine Plan
As you interpreted
Your brand name
Seared into the parchment
Of human skin
In your grimoire
Of prophecy
You call
Holy
The hellish script
Of pharisiacal
Black magicians

Akadumbia

Hallowed halls of wisdom
The Lyceum and Academy
The first institutions
Of universality
Deriving from the mysteries

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

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

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

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

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

Reaching for the stars

As a 'time sink'

And clinging to the

Illusory

Projections

Of their

Blindness

Conceived

In think tanks

Their ideas are merely

Parroting programming

Without thought

But ample

Emotion

Perhaps a rectification

Possible

For the hollow halls

Of akadumbia

To be transmuted

Into halls of

The Academy?

Time alone

Will

Reveal

The Movement

Organic politics
The purpose of which
Survival, expansion and advancement
Of the white race
And the white race alone
One reaches out
To cyberspace
As no one in the spatio-temporal
Accessible
Only a mere echo
Of one's voice
No possibility of communication
With the outside world
Save through the virtual
One reaches out
And no one is there
Intangible form
To grasp their hand
And unite in
White power
Only scattered
Remnants
In the false reality

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

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

In scope and in reach
And confines himself
In front of the machine
Attempting to reach out
Walking through a landmine field
He dog trots
Then sprints
Around the operatives
Who seek to obstruct
His path
And sabotage
All plans
That he may
Have conceived
Most condemn
Or avoid
As no monetary incentive
Either they have no interest
Being bound up with their ego
And their self-seeking
Else they have no means
Else the plans require none
But no expertise
No time from the endless
Nine to nine cycle

Perpetuum

Of the coerced labor on the plantation planet

The latter are exempt

From criticism

The former not

All superfluous

Time, money and effort

Should any remain

Must be allocated

To the cause

All money incentive

Must be subordinate

To the 23 words

And the 14 words

Else a wasting asset

Better stolen by a

Thief in the night

And burnt up on drugs

Than sitting in a jew bank

Collecting interest

For the self-interested

Who pay a token

Lip service to the

Movement

And at most

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

Egalitarianism

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

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

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

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

Mere imitation of the Truth

No Oracle

But merely an affirmation

Of the question

Of the minor premise

In the major

Petitio principi

That 'all are one'

When 'all' an abstraction alone

'One' equally so

And only this equality can be

That all are affirmed to be unitary

Or capable of being a collective

A universal

Is absurdity

To impose the universal

Abstraction

Upon the particular

Concretion of Truth

Is defilement of its being

Equal to the equals

Unequal to the unequals

Thus spake Nietzsche

In Truth

Articulating the Truth

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

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

Kind After Kind

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

Meaning what it means

Only in specie

Not in genera

And hence

Overbroad categorization

'All things are things'

Equal unto themselves

And yet 'kinds'

Not equal

Qua kinds

Or *qua* anything

Are merely distinct

If concrete actuality

And never shaded

Into one another

Creating monochrome

Grey reality

'Kind after kind'

Means

Not 'mankind'

Alone

Assuming such exists

But

The sub species

Not in *genera*

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

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

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

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

Inversus Byblos

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

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

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

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

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

Turn the Other Cheek

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

Allowing self murder
Suicidal creed of christ
The jewish chandala
Who allowed his own sacrifice
In the name of 'morality'
In the name of sin expiation
Somehow 'dying for others' alleged
Sins
Alleged by pharisiacal priests
To allow to die
The weaklings
Strong made week
Through soporific disease
Through the creed of weakness
Represented as virtue
The weaker the better
Humble and low
Such is the creed of jesus
Embodyed in the phrase
To be a suicide
Allowing his jugular vein
To be slashed with the razor
Of the strong
Resistance futile *ab initio*
Weakness as virtue

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

Forgive And You Will Be Forgiven

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

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

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

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

Letters of what they call 'law'
Noahide, biblical
Canonical
Yet no correspondence
With the laws of cosmos
If so how so?
Those who question and
Who investigate
Turning the pages
Of the holy book
To discover its holes
Inadvertently
Or intentionally
Observe the lacunae
The man-made text
Proclaim godly
Are placed into the crosshairs
And condemned
As the very devil incarnate
They these heretics
Must beg forgiveness
That they should question
And seek the Truth
Outside of its simulacra
Outside of institutionalized hypocrisy

Why seek forgiveness

From a mediator

Priestly caste hypocrite

Whose own sins

Our embodied

In his hypocrisy

Why seek forgiveness

From the Absolute

As if such one

Could care

Or register

The pettiness

Of mortals?

Perhaps the self recognition

Of karma

Is the underlying meaning

To perpetually

Attune oneself

To deity?

Which deity

The jewish

Simulacrum

The Demiurge

Or the

Ineffable

Absolute
Why prostrate oneself
As a plaintive semite
Crying over his transgressions
Emoting emotional nonsense
As gesture
Of sin expiation?
Such is not the Tao
Of Aryanity
Rather
The belly crawling
Of
The desert dweller

Counterpart

"The greatest counterpart of the Aryan
Is the jew"
Said Hitler in "Mein Kampf"
Passive aggressive
Concealed
Covert
Duplicitous
Hypocritical
Self deceiver

Schizophrenic

Intolerant

Bigoted

Control freakish

Egocentric

Effeminate

Usurious

Exploitative

Vengeful

Wholly negative

Interrelations

To the Other

Emissary of

The dark forces

On earth

The Aryan

Stands forth

In bold contrast

To the jew

As light

To darkness

Forward

Open

Truth seeking

Truth telling

Honest
Just
Forthcoming
Consistent
Attuned to truth
Tolerant
Open-minded
Manly not macho
Self-controlled
Forgiving
Wholly positive
In relation
To the Other
Emissary of
The forces of light
On earth
These are the extremes
They are subject to shading
Into one another
Largely through crossbreeding
Also through the participation
Within the collective consciousness
Of territory
The psychic contamination
Pestilential miasma

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

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

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

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

The Last Will Be First And The First Will Be Last

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

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

Of the untermenschen

Menschentier

The beast-men

Last leapfrogged

To first

Back of the line

To you

White devil

For you are 'evil'

According to chandalism

According to the victims

That which is strong

Healthy

Powerful

Creative

Is 'evil'

And there's the structure

'To be destroyed'

By the hostile mob

Owing to their hatred

Of their betters

The price paid

To cash in

In the society

Of victimhood

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

Rejected *prima facie*
Based upon
Their face
Not reflecting
The mask of
Hypocrisy
And the unctuousness
Of a used car salesman
Such as the obligation
Called 'moral'
Of today
Of modernity's
Chandalism
The chandalists
Adherence to untermenscheit
Creed of the
Weak and meek
Cash in
While those
Who are elevated
Above the fray
And who seek a higher path
A higher form of life
Of social structure
Culture

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

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

Speciousness

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

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

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

Destruction of knowledge

In Alexandria

Burning down temples

To Odin

Torturing and murdering

Otherness

In the name of

Righteousness

The persecutors

Become the persecuted

Speciousness

Hypocrisy

