

Poems In Time



Sieg Grun

BERSERKER

BOOKS



Poems for the Kali Yuga in Monorhyme quatrains,

the cadence of Kali Ma

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Poems In Time

Intro

In Time

Prisoners of the Kali Yuga

Trapped within the Time-cube of

The matrix which enslaves 'humans'

'Criminals' to those who Rule us

We live within time when we

Allow ourselves reduced to be

Mere automata with eyes empty

No sign of conscious life to see

The death's head in the Saturn cube

The fate all must endure through

Yet trapped within that structure crude

Must transcend the reaper brute

Avoid the sickle of Saturn's fate

Of they who in time progenate

Of bestial kind fallen estate

In their vain hour terminate

Rather the light within must kindle
Must as camel through a needle
Escape through times' window
Amplify frequency within you

The Green Ray illuminates
The death's head awakening
From grey death resurrecting
Only through combat will awake

The blood memory flashes
Ruddy red sanguine patches
Revitalize the slumbering masses
To avoid a fate most tragic

To oppose the time-current
Flowing in entropy rightward
Clockwise as the absurd
Draining into the abyss the turds

To amplify one's soul
Unify with spirit the goal
Aryan nobility's Telos
To be immortalized as a hero

Yet work still remains undone

To tear apart the cube is just

To fulfill one's duty he must

The battle is zero-sum

In time we fight at last

The battle continues from the past

One cosmic, infinitely vast

To be finished by the outcasts

They who rebelled against

The system of the globalists

The Black mages of the matrix

Who would kill or enslave us

Kill or be killed in time

Victory or Valhalla sublime

No money for their crimes

Only the reaper's cold steel scythe

Corpus

Shut Out

The nation in which you have lived so long
Cast out into the street by the throng
Their masters the hidden hand want you gone
Singing the same old martyrs' song

They wish you dead, neither to rest in peace
Harangue you daily, their persecution will never cease
They are a hive mind of robotized zombies
Incapable of thought, mindless irrationality

The cowardly mob assails their foe
Harring them wherever they seek to go
Unrelenting strife they discharge arrows
Of judgment into the blood and marrow

All because of one's state of being
Reflected in his eyes all seeing
And his skin of white-red meaning
Gift of the gods source of jealousy

The horde of brutes and their slaver too
Have conscripted his flock to abuse
He the exception against the rule
A destiny he could not avoid to choose

Selected from birth to play the role
Of a fighter against the horde of evil
The untermenschen and their coal-
Black skin and hair, eyes bloodshot roll

With frenzied hate they descend in packs
Leaping upon the white skins' back
Burying their fangs and claws to attack
The Aryan hero the shotgun racks

Pump blast the buckshot flies forth
A volley of leaden death into the swarm
The creatures scream with rage, the horde
Scattering like a verminous swarm

The white man is on the attack
Looking out into the inky black
He espies the eyes of the savage pack
Again the shotgun's action he racks

Gun-battle rages into the night
The white man berserker fight
No flight against the hordes of the kike
Sticking and moving in apparent flight

The witless mob eager for blood
Emboldened by his apparent run
Race after and are downed by his gun
Their surprised faces drowning in blood

The beasts confused scatter in the dark
Would escape the power of the Divine Spark
What they can't understand owing to their mark
Of the anthropoid creatures of Noah's Ark

The fray having ended the Aryan moves
Toward his destination: blissful solitude
Away from the chaos of the savage brood
Who give respite only through the stick so crude

The Aryan now left to himself alone
Returns to his sanctuary he won't call home
Simply a barracks, a neutral zone
For he on this earth never had a home

From the stars he came and descended to hell

Amongst the savage hordes and their smell

The planet their home created by evil

The dark forces of Orion their Bibles tell

The beast hordes to liberate their souls from the trap

Reincarnation in the Time-cube, their souls' sapped

Absorbed into Kronos the Time-Lord and back

To atrophy over the lifetimes, erased from the map

To liberate their souls, to take Jehovah's food

To put a stop to the war of the blood

To prevent yet more souls to flood

Into Jehovah's matrix Time-cube

In solitude the hero recuperates

Prepares himself to give battle again

Against his foes the forces of hate

Of chaos and violence perpetuate

The inner sanctum of the Aryan

Surrounded still by the beast-men

No ivory tower or bourgeois McMansion

The hole he has to dwell within

The Aryan creates a vortex of stillness

A node in the system of chaos

In which to dwell recuperating loss

Calculating stratagems for a Holocaust

Planning and feeling out all probabilities

Thought experiments to maximize victory

To target his foes-to dispatch quickly

With prudential calculus efficiently

He builds himself from the ashes he was born into

A Phoenix firebrand he is soaring to

The heavens and this destination through

The combat against the foes he pursues

Should he ever have wanted to simply be

To exist in 'peace, comfort-security'

He would be assailed by these

Hateful and greedy savage thieves

However 'peace' was never his goal

In his crosshairs the enemies of old

War alone can relieve him of his load

Discharged from the gun barrel steel cold

Liberation requires removal
Of they who restrict unduly
Whose worldview is rigid slavery
For all-but for themselves mastery

The Aryan understanding the Divine
Possessed of the spark of godly kind
Must defend the motive of Mind
And justice impose through the swastika sign

He builds strength and power in his cell
Be it prison; psych-ward or ghetto hell
The Aryan outcast-pariah of the 'New Israel'
The Jerusalem slave-matrix of evil

Brain and brawn work in tandem together
Supporting in a synthesis one another
The higher faculties serving the lower
The lower the higher the Phoenix soars

Still all development is not purely selfish
Is oriented toward the common welfare
Of the uncommon, the man of Aquarius
Not the plaintive cries of the Piscean fish

The man on the cross has had his day
Now the initiate will come out and play
Will develop himself to enter the fray
And annihilate the vile enemy

Take Your Chance

The few options available are decreasing
The white man's confusion lost in thinking
Trying to find a way out aggravating
All means of escape they are blocking

The endless horde of savage foes
Obstruct the path of the Aryan hero
Attempting to trip him up at every go
He must read discretely so far from home

They had taken his land and traded him blows
Claiming he owes them for their bed of roses
Planted by him originally for the benefit of those
Ingrates and thieves with their 'victim' pose

He has given them more than they deserve
And has been requited more than harsh words
Has had upon him violence conferred
The violence of the malevolent herd

They are expectent of obtaining a reward
Through knifing him in the back unobserved
A sneak attack on the part of perverse
Cunning snakes with fangs to hurt

The venom they discharge he allows to sear
His white skin the poison green spew without fear
For he knows that their karma is ever near
To visit upon them their 'trail of tears'

To the netherworld the chandala go
Away from the good and dispatch his foe
To burn in the fiery lake down below
To cleanse Gaia of the dross, it's false glow

The untermenschen have taken their choice
They have followed the path of crime and vice
They bound themselves to the churches of lies
For the fools gold of fiat tithes

They had their chance to fight for Eternity
Though we knew they would fail of a certainty
They placed the halo on their head prematurely
And fell into Hades to burn none too early

White Skin

You hate my white skin
It reminds you of a story
That no one could know as sin
Being invented, a pathetic story

It goes as follows listen to it:

"A grievance about a past that never was
A vengeance complex bathed in blood
A horrible history of incidents
Having no proof of the cause

Having no evidence to pause
For thought-witless idiot
The victim is always the white man
The villain the untermenschen

The white man the 'eternal villain'
Untermenschen 'eternal victim'."
Such is your story written in tears of blood
Mingled with earthen clay, genetics of mud

'Autochthonous peoples' born of earth
Then came the deluge, the flood
Gaia's chilluns always had dearth
Swamped the creatures in mud and blood

Gave birth to a new earth
A new promise, a chance at rebirth

The Aryan gave chance upon chance
To obey the law: simple, basic
Written on stone tablets and adamant
The hordes of Sudras couldn't take it

Their minds were swayed by the dark evil
Which upon Gaia had been engineered
By their creators Jehovah the devil
Had brought into being vile creatures

Genetic engineering, A.I implanting

Robots synthetic, emissaries dancing

On electromagnetic strings

Controlled holographically

Through hive-mind group-think

The ring of power capturing

Bodybuilder

To render society decadent

The cunning jew formulates a plan

To concoct a scheme to emasculate man

Through simulacral power of fleshly span

The kike invents a creed of matter

Debased exertions to grow bigger

To inflate the ego and to trigger

The excited crowd's inane chatter

The mirror of vanity reflects his image

Bigger and stronger with animal vigor

The jewish black magician mage

Holds out the illusory hologram figure

To mold into this debased icon
To shape and swell fleshly pythons
Enlarge one's girth beyond the pylons
Of limitations imposed upon one

Breaking the mold or breaking the law
Of life? The weak are beaten straw
In jungle atmosphere of strife
Debased is the spirit of the gods

Trapped within swollen flesh suit
Filled with muck and vile soot
Gobbled down with vain pursuit
The viands, delicacies of puke

The 'animal ideal' stands forth
In front of the mirror piggy pork
Reddish flesh swagger, despotic
His gargantuan ego reports

Within the Michelin tire physique
Atrophied soul utters a squeak
Buried in fleshly tomb is weak
The insecure True Self bespeaks

Though not a universal construction
The crafty kike's image creation
Has led to image inculcation
Egregore of masculine devastation

The simulacrum of machismo
Bespeaks in false tongue heroes
Whispers tantalizing promises of Nero
Ruler of kingdoms triumphal zero

The kike implant of egregore
Has conditioned the mind to adore
The image of excess, blood and gore
Hypertrophy of materialized egregores

Phoenix like above the weak
The material masses pathetic pipsqueak's
A hero to carry the crippled sheep
Milo-like the bull to defeat

Such as the implant and its effect
Seeded into the mind of musclemen
Their pride and glory at an end
The delusive pigs in their pen

The hero image one must seek
Imposed upon him, imperative creed
To sweat; strain; lift and feed
To cater to the base-born 'meek'

Others for self-development
This protocol of self entrainment
Become a fallible god -heaven sent
To the hells below through material bent

That would be 'god' fallen from grace
Reached for the stars through lifting a weight
Had its value until he loaded his plate
With slabs of meat and rice cakes

Downing the mega mass with kosher seal
Gobbling it down with eager zeal
Coerced to slave meal after meal
To burden his guts with matter faecal

The clock ticks round the bend again
To doomsday he must eat again
And this seemingly without end
To become his ideal of men

The promise of transcendence
Stands forth in minds eyes' prominence
The ideal of god-man lends
To practice of excessive ascesis

The self abasement of excess
He labors Herculean for success
To achieve an ideal ludicrous
A kosher approved simulacrum

Pursuing the material image
Casting aside spiritual baggage
He pursues a downward passage
The tunnels of Set digest garbage

Black magic witchcraft of they
Who the world's people would enslave
Who the truth and the light betray
With Diabolism called 'bodybuilding'

Each guru who would drag down
The hapless gullible cowan
A jew in disguise all around
ubiquitous hive mind unsound

They came bearing false gifts
With the pretense of innocence
Wanting to help the 'victim'
In order to stick the knife in

From Joe Weider to Dave Palumbo
Steroidal culture creating the jumbo
Mass monster, foolish Dumbo
Succumbs to the telluric tumble

Fall from grace through subtle suggestion
Worm-tongue insinuated his correction
Of the once decent life of man
Transformed into abominations

The telos of physical culture
Transmuted diabolically into a monster
The goal is eventual sepulchral
For the mundane bodybuilder

Feminism

The egocentrism of the female

Biologically oriented to self

To pursue the trek of wealth

Material and hedonic evil

The soft seduction of the vampire

Pursuing the endless flame of fire

Which blazes within her corporeal pyre

Tantalizing her self-focused eye

She seeks to become evermore

Consuming the slops of Sow-whore

Fattening herself on sweets and gore

Of her pig slave paramour

In this they rollick and play

For the conception of piglets he pays

Running around the mud track all day

To pay his sow for her gaiety

The sow owing to inner nature
Never content with her stature
Seeks to swell herself in rapture
If not with piglets then with pasture

When the gates are open to her
Out she comes from the manure
To enter the lists of social sewer
The political world welcomes her

Her debue as a new cat in town
An alley cat who's made the rounds
Decided she'd rather wear a crown
Of jewels and gold than roll around

The political forum is her new home
Decorated with photos of trips to Rome
And trips to Rio and far-off zones
Riding the cock carousel, whore moans

The doctrine of equity is ever hers
The feline cunning emits in purs
As she laps the cream of others work
Bedecked with silks and finest furs

Mine is thine and all for me
All for material property
In the name of equality
A piece of cake-no bread for free

To take from one and give to another
In the name of all being 'Brothers'
Sisters and androgynous 'Others'
This the specious pretext, story cover

Ulterior motive veiled behind
The mask of maiden kind
Smiling mask that would blind
Foolish suckers with sirens bind

The secret ruse concealed
Behind perfumed nuptials' seal
Two hearts riveted with peals
Of wedding bells, sentimental feels

The natural trajectory of the female
Always seeking a new deal
Maximizing profits her next meal
Caviar and champagne don't appeal

Though the women are privileged

owing to feminist sacrilege

Not all are so fortunate

Confined to factory and slave pit

Regardless of the suffering

The females' life's a luxury

Compared to the white man's duty

To slave away for *felo de se*

Should the females of modernity

Seek any form of security

The white man is no surety

Of their motive of usury

Given the discrepancy

Of white man and harlotry

Of the feminist society

The birth rate plummeting

Hence the prudent must follow

The trajectory of wisdom not sorrow

In the loss of carnal hoes

And the gain of wisdom know

In-Cell

'Incel' a creation of cacodemons

Invented idea brought into being

Reified by black magic magicians

Qabbalistic infernal beings

To isolate and demonize

The white man to disguise

His true nature with vile lies

The 'incel' psychopathologize

Invented psyops, invented false flags

Intended to stigmatize

To vilify and demonize

The white man to genocide

Projecting upon them the image

Of the capons inadequate

Incapable of getting 'it'

Owing to inner 'deviance'

Projected upon their enemy

This simulacral imagery

Burning the white man in effigy

In telluric rites penis envy

Jewry the wicked witch is
Staring into vanity mirror image
She shrieks with hatred
At the snow white faces

To abolish the white race
Jewry must castrate
White men with hate
For their superlative state

The incel phenomenon
Excluding white men
From their own society when
Demonized as deviant sin

Defaming, condemning, assailing
The white man are the skraelings
Portraying the white man as hating
Women, a "fundamental failing"

In-cel in the cell
Jew constructed, veritable hell
Trapped within, the death-knell
Of your race they conspired to fell

Intense vigor of youth
Now portrayed as uncouth
Exclusion from society the truth
Barred from normalcy too

M.G.T.O.W

Men who go their own way
Cannot be called in truth 'manly'
To tuck one's tail and to run away
Castrate oneself without parlay

The new psyop orchestrated
By jewry-mentally castrated
To shun and condemn fair maidens
On part of would be 'manly' men

To allow the flowers to be plucked
By rough hairy hand of savage tough
Use and abuse-cast diamond in the rough
A cowardly creature-will have no luck

Outcast into the margin wastes
Of society-wrankling with hate
The plan of jewry to frustrate
The white man's eagerness to sate

The weak will fall victim to
Jewish trap will fall into
Misogyny which will prove
Worthlessness of germinal spue

To engineer chaos, confusion
Jewry cleaves asunder fusion
Separates the spiritual pair
One against the others' care

Inflames hatred between the folk
The basis of the wheel spokes
Wrenches out axis, breaks the yoke
Which unified the Aryan folk

Divide and conquer is his game
To drive wedges into lame
Strong opponents defile their name
Sully their glory and infame

To elevate one and glorify
To exalt to heavenly high
The female sex amplify
Her ego one cannot descry

To cast down the male and defile
To demote from hierarchy's height
To pull into the pit the Aryan knight
To smear with mud from the sty

The white man suffers a fall from grace
Has been undercut by jewry's blade
Hamstrung and gelded as a slave
Too lowly to show in public his face

The lofty female with helium
Elevated to the social ceiling
By jewish intrigue appealing
Poison Apple of the chameleon

The white man a pit slave becomes
Reduced to slavish obsequiousness
Considered by chandal 'Patricians'
Beneath contempt- a worm in the mud

The women being collectivists
Shirk, condemn the white man's kiss
With venom spits upon his lips
Turn their backs forthwith

Ostracized the white man wanders the streets

Excluded from the chandal society

Beast-men and whores ruled by jewry

Mobbing him, his place stealing

Those few of the fairer sex

Not consumed by jewry's hex

Able to avoid confusion, perplex

Are seeking the light of the best

The light shines within ruddy stone

Plastered with mud, caked with loam

The sinews of the Aryan blood and bone

Groan and crack under the load

In office tower upon high

The female gazes into the sky

Seeking one with whom the knot to tie

To attain long-sought spirits unity

In adjacent office a feminist

Glaring out with frigid hiss

Upon the yuppie adjacent

Alpha male strutting the pavement

She perceives a 'cis white alpha'

Rather a jewish Delta

Dressed up in exquisite regalia

Testament to Saturnalia

As viewed so appears

The 'white man' enemy of hers

Cause of all the world's tears

At 'evil' incarnate she stares

The white man in the pit

Shoveling untermenschen shit

His sinewy form with Spirit

Animated with Graal lit

The females in their offices

From their 'equal' divided

Wouldn't deign to visit

His nether regions of Dis

Hence no recourse to the

Fate imposed by pest jewish

To suffer the fate of dividedness

Aryan man's alternatives...?

To live a life devoted

To the heights of Spirit

An artwork Divine it is

Else a life most worthless

Should such not be tolerable

The white man not be able

To follow-then a trade-off:

An animal in the stable

Should a sow he seek

He must have silver-30 piece

To consign his soul to thieves

Usurers in work and in the sheets

Perhaps a nobler kind

Will he someday find

Probability in decline

Down the spiral of time

Christ Cucks

Smiles of crocodiles
Gleaming in the light
Down to spikes are filed
Vampires seeking blood tonight

The candle in the window
Flickering flame gas-lit
The congregation simple
Preachers' truth omit

Neurotic inhibition
Is a tendency
To avoid perdition
All else blasphemy

The Christians of the laity
Their songs to their Lord singing
The ravens are all croaking
The knell of their doom rings

Angels invoked in glory
Preachers prostrate themselves
Mistaken false imagery
For the devil himself

Their demon hives are filled
With tenebrous shades eager
With food of souls are thrilled
Slake their thirst soul reavers

The rigid smiles peer out
From wooden expressions fixed
Singing to Saturn devout
Dead jew on crucifix

Self-righteous congregate
Hurl gospel love bomb
God-spell napalm incinerate
High holy words the Psalms

In the name of the Lord
Jewish demons venerate
Maim, kill, glut on Gore
To rule the world their fate

Clean and pressed suits

Sanitized minds

Gathering the fruits

From the demon hive

Churchies human batteries

Drained of vital energies

Sacrificed in effigy

The cross of their iniquities

In the whited sepulchre

Programmed are their minds

Regurgitate the Scriptures

The spiritually blind

Christ cucks who

Sold their soul

For filthy lucre

Usury's bankroll

9-to-5 rat wheel roll

Ixion's wheel, karmic toll

Trapped within Time which stole

Their atrophying soul

Worshipping the jew they prostrate

Before kosher idol venerate

Before kikes bow and fellate

For shekel shots to partake

The Scriptures of yore, old not new

Interpreted by the chosen few

Scribed, excised and added to

A protean text understood by few

Their 'holy writ' declared by they

Who chosen by demons obey

All obligated to not gainsay

To question 'holiest of holies'

The inner sanctum understands

Such fables to beguile man

To hoodwink the fools their plan

Confuse the minds of cowans

Wrote memorize each and every day

The passages deemed holy

Program the soul to play

Host to angelic forms, they pray

The cowan becomes cambion
Vessel of beings who champion
The virtues of their violent 'One'
The Demiurge holy diabolum

Onward Christian soldiers
Over the fields and planes
Slaughtering heathen warriors
With bloodthirsty mien

The battle raged kin against kin
Aryans of Elder gods against Him
The Demiurge and His minions
Christ slaves kindling to burn them

The history of the world has seen
Devastation wrought, a murder scene
All in the name of Godly Being
At his chosen children jewry

Christians meat shields have served
With Christ flaming sword upheld
Cleaving the heads of Phoenix bird
That it may not soar upward

Nobility truly so-called

Aryan priest kings of old

Decapitated and culled

The finest of the fold

Christians always played a role

witch hunter of their hated foe

Everyone else is 'heretical'

"Maranatha!" To the flames below

Karmic backlash from Above

Rumbles in dark clouds thunderous

Wrath of the elder heathen gods

Preparing blitzkrieg of tough love

The church stands forth upon the hill

From pretended 'rock of ages' thrill

The high-flown song of choir shrill

The steeples' spire, the shaft of Baal

From darkling clouds crashing terror

Blitzkrieg bolt from Thor's lair

Strikes upon the steeple there

Showering sparks, igniting flares

The congregation for succour
Calls upon the Demiurge
His son to Elder gods to purge
No answer comes, the silent word

The Elder gods
Upon their height
Of air thrown clouds
Display their might

To crash the one God's
Citadel, turning day to night
The black sun shrouds
The earthly fight

Parishioners scream loud
Transformed to barrow wights
Their Olympian laughter proud
From heavens echoes through the night

American Dream

Negrification of America

Lady liberty stands on the shores

Beckoning for all to come aboard

A slice of the pie of the American whore

The teeming multitude arrives at the door

Scrofulous masses unadorned

Flea bitten dregs of foreign shores

Eager to partake of the pie of the whore

The Sons of liberty who established the land

With great endurance took their stand

With Promethean torch in hand

Fought for freedom from the hidden hand

Carved out a world from wilderness

Fought off the noble savages

Who had before ancestors ravaged

Who monuments to Spirit established

The rugged winning of the West

No easy feat for even the best

Woodlands to prairie's wide vastness

The continent Aryan conquest

With them came the scourge of man

Carrion foul of decadence human

The wandering parasitical clan

Burrowed in the host of Aryans

In the cities and towns

The shop keeps and middleman abound

The labor by white folk carried out

Two-tiered feudal system account

The self-chosen on top of all

Their underlings rednecks raw

Before semitic idols fall

Prostrate-their fate bitter gall

The few who escaped this noose

Their tradition of light continued

Broke free of clerical abuse

Darkness diminished Dawn of truth

Plotters schemed and worked towards
Decapitation of proletarian horde
To render obtuse, veritable dullard
Work serfs hoodwinked-yet another

Devious manipulation of the past
Overlords of parasite nest
Tapped into veins of host's flesh
Absorbing blood of the best

Lady liberty installed upon the shore
As illumined beacon beckoning hordes
False light installed by Baal lords
To secure their place for evermore

America once Avalon
Transformed by demon spawn
From white land, Atlantean dawn
To negrified White House lawn

The shores of invisible Eagle
From American dream regal
With its judaized steeples
To Holocaust museums of evil

Inversion of culture from black to white
Harmonious residents to cacophonous plight
Clarion call echoed through the night
Brought the hordes of parasites

Thankless ingrates they pour in
Eager to loot the white land
Milk and honey all for them
To absorb into their digestion

Represented as 'economic boon'
The parasites imported coons
Deceive the white elitist fools
Castrate themselves with rusted tools

Egomaniacs who dwell
Within ivory tower 'learned' cells
Spinning theoretical webs their knell
Of death, sounding reapers bell

Within their enclaves exclusive
Concealing themselves from 'them'
The 'Other' with subtle aversion
Passive aggressive avoidance

America land to free to roam

One time no guarded wards

No fortress like home

Locks on heavy steel doors

Land of promise of liberty

Segregated implicitly

Now lacking all integrity

Coerced through racial policy

The coerced mixture of kinds

Program for genocide

Installed into the white mind

By chosen parasite slime

Disintegration of the Eagle

With bacillis germinal

Carcinogenic seeds of evil

Planted in whites confused skull

From out thereof fleur de mal

Flowers of death sepulchral

The burial ground of sangrael

RaHoWa upon us now

From glorious dream to nightmare shade

Heralding twilight and the grave

American revolutionary slaves

Born in blood, died in vain

The massive rootless wanderers

Roaming the wasteland of former promise

A chaotic world of ruined burnout

Lady liberty's murderous kiss

Black-washing

Whitewash on the white picket fence

Pristine beauty orderly gentlemen

The sires of old venerable gents

Built a nation out of wilderness

In came the bestial hordes

Swelling the floodgates dung on the floor

Flood tide of sewage victims so 'poor'

Eagerly looting the white man's stores

White picket fence bespattered with grime
Abused and defiled-misaligned
By coarse savages who came to dine
On viands of Aryans abominable crime

The big-toed coons peanuts they crushed
Called it an invention academia bum-rushed
Marketed their fame celebrated with kush
Malt liquor and welfare dependents a must

The burgeoning mass of fetid milliards
Akin to the eightball in billiards
Crashing into the multicolored pavillions
Of white culture, of civilization

The endless demand for 'gibs me dat'
While they lounge around smoking crack
Weeping and wailing driving Cadillacs
In the dead of night peeling caps

The white man to blame for all
World problems after the fall
Through self-sacrifice from tall
Olympian mount, entropy forestall

The liberation of barbarous kinds
Through intermixture water with wine
Reduced god-like beings from High
To the current stock of semi-divine

"Reduce yet further!" comes the cry
Defile and distort the purest kind
"All will be one!" their banner flies
Vice behind rainbow virtue hides

Down with all to tellurian depths
Into the abyss among the pests
Torn down at the mobs' behest
Implicit coercion, gun to the head

The cultural heights of lofty minds
Into the fetid mire thrown by bestial kind
Defilement of the superior type
Smashing the mirror reflecting their grime

Jealous hatred motivates the brood
To tear down the Aryan in stellar abode
To rip and defiled, desecrate the home
Supplant beauty and truth with cannibal bones

The intermediary interloper jew
Inserts themselves in the white gene pool
Symbiont absorbing the Aryan crue
Leeching germ plasm into vampire womb

Building a total monopoly through
Sharp practice, tricks of the jew
Gathering control of media too
To mind control the goyim fools

The bait is set upon the hook
Cast in dark waters by the crooks
Gleaming gas lit alluring look
Entices naïve fish who partook

Snagged by jagged barb
Their pure white flesh by it marred
Dragged in the darkling deep they are
Pulled along away from the stars

The false light has beguiled
The devious dupers' smile
Has fixated on the liars
And their false claims to the 'higher'

Aryan folk held captive
By kikery puppet master
The mass mind made of plaster
Formed under their hand for disaster

The pure white Aryan culture
Soiled with beige by the vultures
These devious culture multchers
A contaminant, poisoned sepulcher

Negrified american dreamscape
Cultural kitsch keepsake
Sambo dances in blackface
Jemima and Ben the boxes's grace

Jewry defiles the Aryan
Entrains the brains of their minions
Introduces negro 'heroics'
As cultural nigredo dialectic

The Aryan too blind to see
Beguiled by spectacles of TV
By rhythms of jungle tapestry
Bongo banging, electric drum machine

The voodooization of culture
Witch doctors prepare the sepulchre
Obeah and wanga torture
Of mind and body later

The white man Aryan no longer
Wiggerized slave of war mongers
Jewish despots and their Father
The Demiurge Prince of Darkness

Left Brain Robot

Linear machine churning out data
Processing logically records of silica
Storing in underground caverns this excreta
Reduced to algorithmic abstract quanta

The cache of information in the cranium
Packed with superfluous meaningless datum
Machine man cranking out red tape on
The tip of his oily unctuous tongue

Incapable of imagination, 'wu shin'

'No-mindedness,' a robotic grin

Plastered on his features maudlin

Vacuous look, empty within

Sophisticated calculation machine

Grinding his gears data processing

In order to accumulate the green

Purchase status with wage of slavery

Day and night toiling in place

Around-the-clock's inexorable face

Rightward the hands keep the pace

Ticking to doomsday entropy's race

Undergoing various processes

Nameless yet numbered, subject to quantity

Cast aside color, shape and quality

A world of dull grey hyper-reality

Trapped within a box cubicle

Prefabricated office citadel

Under the window gazes the tool

Animate robot of Zions' rule

His worldview buffered by panes

Nature by artificial world framed

Incapable of beauty, or harmony

Nothing but numbers in brain

Cogs in the cog in mainframe

Of Zion machine hive brain

Intricately arranged

Working as one they enslave

The left-brain robot operates

Processing his data he cogitates

Coke bottle glasses on his pate

Staring into screen, lifeless zombie

Whether Alpha Chad or beta cuck

His mind in worn grooves stuck

Linear thinking is his luck

Lot in life to get fucked

Loss of all higher mind

Reduced to robotic kind

Rational alone, to heights

Oblivious to, no Divine

A-brahma, no Absolute
No connection with the Truth
Only falsehood destitute
Are they of sublime sooth

Robots processing data are
These matricized slave avatars
Z.I.O.N hive-mind cars
Vehicles of entities dark

Z.I.O.N slave mind
Living dead hive
Possessed by organic lie
Behind whom reptilian's hide

Left brain logical calculator
Mental dopamine masturbators
Ivory tower parasite slaver
Feeding off slaves' cadavers

The energy which fuels the system
Derived from puppet proletarians
Plugged into the matrix prison
Human batteries to perdition

"The Great Heresy of Separateness"

Bailey British Illuminist

A theory of 'togetherness'

Propounds from ivory tower nest

Formulae of demon possessed

Ice queen transcendent motivation

Plumes herself on gnosis arcane

Constructs invented by charlatans

To confuse the mind of Aryans

Rays are projected from aspects

Stellar emanations matrix dynamic

The septenary system's magic

Initiates illuminated tragic

Black Lodge affirmed to be

Posited against white polarity

'Good' versus 'evil' the

Christianized illuminati

Bailey carping critic of false light
Exults her Delphic oracular sight
Prognostications of prophetic right
Claims her plans will come to light

Externalized hierarchy
Illuminati to perceive
Revelation of method be
In plain sight, not hiding

Coerced to adhere to 'the plan'
Of 'white brotherhood' the class
Imposed upon the world of man
Iron fist in kid gloved hands

No one may remain apart
All are 'one' in Walmart
With a U.N unitard
Blue-and-white slaves they are

Carbon copies barcoded
Migrating by every mode of
Transport to the zone of
Aryan land to poach from

The hordes of foreigners to stand
Upon the land of Aryans
To pick clean the bones of white men
To feast upon and to fatten

Useful slaves of the 'one-world' set
Tools of industry kosher pets
The 'white folks' replacements
Mongrelized coercion, self-abasement

The psycho-pathologization
Kosher program of indoctrination
Bailey's ideological permutations
Much the same in the end

The white elite and white poor
Into their minds' dogma poured
The flavors by which they are lured
Are different, for each are 'good'

Kosher viands down the hatch
An endless stock in the batch
Cooked up in their think tanks by the rats
To poison those they would catch

For the elites curiosities
Illumination for a fee
Partake of poison apples sweet
From wicked witch on lofty seat

The mind benumbed by lofty ideals
Regarding great plans, stellar thrills
Ascending beyond earthly fields
Toward heavens above Ixion's wheel

The principles and dogma are
Put forth in assertions large
Great promise of spiritual rewards
To attain godhood in the stars

These principles derive their claim
From 'the One' Demiurge Being
From whom emanate verities
Eternal and immutable be

Foremost amongst them which is
That all are unified within
'God', and therefore to win
Heaven one must destroy one's kin

The creed made in hell is forced
Upon the witless mass by Lords
Of Baal and pedo priests adored
Miscegenate the purer sort

Mass-mixing in Zion's blender
Each ingredient a distinct culture
Ground to a grainy powder
No black; white; yellow or other

A heap of ruins, of useless rubble
Into the cement mixer of U.N cauldron
Mix together as brick-and-stubble
Plaster to construct Jerusalem vile

Mating beasts; man and gods
Entangled mass of genetic wrong
Command from on high Angels song:
"mix and mingle, you can do no wrong"

"Thou shalt surely die"
The words of serpent seed descry
Spits poison in the white folks' eye
Blinds their vision to the Light

The new heresy, inversion of the old
That being 'differentiated manifold'
From on high it unfolds
Manifestation of spiritual mold

This the heresy of today
That of the blood purity
Mythos of 20th century
Preservation of the Aryan race

Aspirations to separate
Are viewed with utmost hate
By the cabal who would negate
Blood purity of the godly race

Illumination their claim to fame
With false light of Satan's flame
Would burn the world if remains
Aryan race who puts to shame

More claims made by illuminists
That all souls evolve from this
Earth plane purgatorial abyss
To ascends to heaven's bliss

From Earth to Mercury to Venus

The souls-'all one' of course-uplift

Inexorable from lower to loftier planet

'Evolution' claimed, virtue's ambit

The loftiest and highest type

Choose to remain to help alike

Fellow 'humanity' from darkness to light

'On the path' banishing strife

'Illumination' this accrues

More light halos of the few

Transcendent majesty their due

These sacrificing 'selfless' few

'World servants' serving worldly ends

'Humanity' and 'peace' they pretend

In reality seeking base dividends

Treasures on earth and in heaven

Leadbeater; Besant and Bailey

Adepts departed from Blavatsky

'Secret Doctrine' distort spitefully

Render kosher and unsightly

Blavatsky too her doctrine is
Syncretistic new age piss
Partial truths juxtaposed with
Inventions, distortions fabulous

'Theos' wisdom is the claim
From 'Ascended Masters' came
From ancient Tibet arcane
For wisened gurus not profane

The wisdom alleged to be
Lofty insight into reality
Looking through glass darkly
Gas-lit view of actuality

To follow such will 'o the wisps
Is to trip in the bog of darkness
Break a leg seeking bliss
False lights beguile, serpents kiss

The lofty words and promises
Of illuminated dogmatists
Lead the sheep into the pit
To slaughter and destroy their kin

Behind the mask of godly lamb

The wolfish visage of demon

The synthetic creatures of Satan

Jewry hides, true hidden hand

Puppet-master scribes of yore

The same as now and so before

Scrawling rhetoric galore

Deceive purblind aristocrats more

To insert themselves, ingratiate

To bamboozle and sedate

The minds of Aryans they hate

Poison with 'Theos' 'Sophy'

The inroads made by jewry

Facilitated by usury

Conditio sine qua non be

Mental intoxicant's ecstasy

The promise of the afterlife

Indulgence sellers' promised light

Makes dependent noble whites

Whose gullibility they exploit

Mind program entrained within

Kosher operating system

Z.I.O.N hive mind within

Immersed, mixed in sin

Saturn Scythe

The work bell rings heralds the cease

Of gainful drudgery (or slavery?)

Unleashed from within is the beast

To desport amidst red light streets

Poisonous nostrums pouring down

Inebriating the minds of they who plow

The fields of industry all day long

Belching out their drinking song

The downward spiral ever tighter

Winds to doomsday but no brighter

Future for they who caught sight of

Gleaming baubles, rings of draupnir

Tantalizing gems and metal
Bejeweled rings whose bezel
Gleams with sparkling treasures marvel
Festoon the fingers of the Idle

Glamorous the ego-mind
To the world it binds
Higher principles so fine
Severed by Saturn scythe

The youthful maiden full of lust
seeking to bang and bust
Youth hopeful to unload his stuff
Both in trysting go to dust

Their wild despordinos vain pursuit
Chasing after earthly loot
Greedy eyes forsake the truth
Blinded by a jokers suit

Believe in foolish vainglory
With full house they play for keeps
Another hand and they will reap
A windfall of the scythe bloody

Within the larger roulette wheel

The macrocosm Saturn steals

The souls of they living to feel

The transience of worldly zeal

Attachment to the world so wide

Detaches one from heavens high

The devotion to the sty

Rutting swine doomed to die

Leaden chain which binds the soul

Matrix prisoner takes his toll

For every fiat note, coin of gold

He owes interest to Kronos old

Devotion to mammon the mundane

Assessed with worldly care and stained

By its excretions he attains

A filthy soul by any name

So too the would-be penitent

On his knees claims 'heaven sent'

Would if he could rule the firmament

But lowly station hypocrite fated

Neither poor nor rich need apply

Both are guilty in his eye

The Lord of Time his scythe

Raises, to harvest their fading light

To the Dark Lord in the sky

Hapless wretches due to fly

Absorbed in prison adamantine

Consumed by infernal kind

He who able to overcome

The leaden chain of perdition

Severs the bonds of 'the One'

The Demiurgic limitations

A life ascetic to overcome

The infernal host can't touch the son

Of the central black hole sun

Co-creator, emanation

Saturn's scythe breezes by

The adept gymnast lithe

Tumbles and twists in the sky

Into a wormhole-goodbye

'Christ'

In the Near East crucible of vice
Dwelt a synagogue of kikes
Formulated a religion the like
Of which has never before seen the light

Based upon plaintive cries
Supplication of a man in the sky
Weeping and wailing in order to buy
A ticket to fairyland-else to fry

Lunar irrational state of mind
The condition of the demon hive
Sin-a-Gog formulated lies
Imposed upon the goyim kind

Insidious path of the serpent
Worming its way into goyim
A poison worm in the nation
Rotten apple infestation

The idea of a sacrosanct
Jewish man mountebank
Pontificating preachers rank
Carping critic, halitosis stank

Kike on a stick weeping away:
"My God thou hast forsaken me!"
Crying and weeping all the day
For treasures in heaven they must pray

Christ the sun, son of man
Son of a 'God' and of de-men
Rabbis who created him can
Testify to his 'divine plan'

The claim from some who would defend
The authenticity of the jewish man
That he was against the de-men
Who from Temple jettisoned

Theological debates have torn apart
Better minds than mine and yours
Gobbling down the Scots porridge
Upon intellectual abstractions they forage

"Was Christ in ancient Galilee
Did he sojourn across the sea
Or hail from purple Phoenicee
-Or perhaps never was he?"

Christ the force from Black hole sun

A divine force of emanation

Broadcasts his trumpet from Zion

Herald of truth for the nations

Such is the claim of the religious

Glad tidings they would offer 'Him'

This jewish man's dominion

Mental chains for his minions

'Christ' an adept, an initiate

Heals the lepers and the sick

Rub the wounds of syphilitic

...A conjurers magic trick

'The man of God' may proclaim

Omniscient, mind above the profane

The coarse beasts of peasant slaves

Lofty jewish man-god saves

To worship at the altar of

This universal man of love

Proclaimed descended from above

To save, Paracletos' dove

The 'Christ', a mythos, utility

Balm and Salve for clergy

To pacify aggressive energy

Bottled up in futility

Suppress and repress the Vril

Keep it stifled, overkill

Prohibitions and commands inhibit will

Through fear of God's wrath tremble

The savior of the sheep

Enables shearers, the clergy

To gather Golden fleece

To warm their silken sheets

The Christ-man they worship

The witless shape in service

Service of jewish merchants

To bear the burden of hardship

Too weak to face the foe

To bear nature's lawful yoke

To struggle against those

Who would see him go

The creed of women and slaves
Precipitating ones' fall into the grave
Following a jewish knave's
False promise of heavenly place

The plaintive cry of Him
Who from jewry's sin
Resurrected them
Zombies to perdition

Slaves of 'the Lord'
Evil host of Mordor
From Elysium's shore
Restrain and souls' murder

'The Christ' a mask they wear
To keep the sheep's vacant stare
Fixated on the aether
They are no brothers keeper

No respecter of persons they
Simply drones, witless slaves
Mind's vision *salve'*
no *coagula*-into the grave

Terminal mind virus
Inculcators in the mindless
To castrate, render childless
Of all creative ideas

Dress the same and look
Robots following 'the book'
Rules and dogma of the crooks
Captive their minds they took

Poison worm in the Apple
Swallowed down by the cattle
Stomach trouble, inner battle
Aneurysms of the 'Bible'

Right-brain Irrationality

New age haze of purple
Ensconces soft minds, irrational
Kaleidoscope of color wheel
Sacred feminine profaned by 'feels'

The emotional insanity

Lack of structures' vanity

No logical consistency

Right brain irrationality

Sounds and sights of personal

No transcendent principle

Immersed in the hazy world

Of Ixion's inexorable wheel

Fluff brains reacting emotionally

To stimuli perceptively

On a hair-trigger be

Lashing out violently

Pursuing the sparkling sense data

Seeking to sate base desires

Idle curiosity called 'love'

Self-satisfaction the motive

Foolish puppet on shimmering strings

The Demiurge with Pinocchio plays

As a wooden head jerks and swings

In orgiastic ecstasy

Binds himself to the glimmering

Puppet masters' strings alluring

Beguiled by their gleam

Delight and wonder promising

The noble states of mind lofty

Transcending reason, emotionality

Are unattainable by they

Who uncultivated stay

Who allow themselves to atrophy

Amidst prison of temporality

Inevitably doomed to cease

Into the grave deceased

Worshipping in churches are

Vagabonds of the stars

Spiritless slaves of the dark

Forces, who vampires are

Ecstasy, religious tonic

inebriates the mind like chronic

Kronos absorbs the souls demonic

Feeding off their loosh vomit

Irrational witless slave minions

Stay inside church prisons

Emanate energy to them

Absorbed by the demonic forces

Feminine consciousness' lower octave

Telluric direction to the grave

Severs the silver cord from they

Who would with tears of pathos pray

Weep and wail and gnash their teeth

Crying out in plaintive ecstasy:

"We are the sheep-we the wheat!"

Until they are all put to sleep

The wolves whose brains are cunning

Unable and of course unwilling

To overlook an easy killing

Ravenous upon lambs, blood feasting

The strong overcome the weak

Weakness is the pose of these

Sheep-like creatures among the reeds

Moses and his horde of thieves

The lunar-feminine mind

Lowest octave of its kind

Unreasoning gutter grime

Crying over the sublime

Self-Love

The pretense of Other-regard

Badge of status of the hypocrite

Exulting the ego as a fallen star

False light, beacon Satanic

The adversary of the Truth

Empty words and phrases verbalize

Deceive others without proof

Dupers smirk inveterate liar

Pretense of altruistic good

Offering false gifts to fools

Who coerced to beg for food

Remain industry's animate tools

Glad hand shakes those outstretched

Teeming milliards emaciated

Their heads bowed on twig-like necks

There hides to be flagellated

Heroes of the world order

Would stand above the fray

Keys to the gates of Mordor

Must lock the slaves away

Seal themselves in the citadel

Away from clutching hands

A breakaway infernal

Segregated, hellish land

Ambrosia for the upper caste

Living so leisurely

Supping upon their repast

On silverplate filigree

The corpse-like forms of the stock

Of teeming untermenschen

Tear apart and rend the hocks

Of their fellow denizens

The role of a Santa Claus
Adopted by feigned altruists
A montage diabolical, macabre
Perverse kabuki theater skit

The liars of the old order
Still pilpul put forth
Their mode of imposing order
These subterranean filth

Hypocrisy never ends
As lie upon lie is piled
The mask of friendliness
Concealing devilish smiles

'Altruism' it claims to be
Hypocrisy obvious to see
That egotism the reality
The claim: "love, for humanity"

Moral superiority the pose
Of self-exulting lower ego
Unable to transcend *de facto*
Delusive claims of the foe

Hence to regard others

To perceive them in truth

To peal aside the covers

Of the unclean, uncouth

The love of self solely motivates

The bigots of this world

Self exalted they would sate

Bloodlust full power over churls

The smiling mask a blind behind

Which they conceal themselves

Pacifies and deceive the minds

Of the slaves tormented in hell

The world in which we are forced

To sweat and strain and toil

Engineered by Baal lords

To bind us to our mortal coil

Behind the banner of rainbow flag

The skeleton crew in darkness

Toils and sweats to raise the rag

For parasites' self-interest

No voice for the voiceless
Echoing through the night
No ears to hear the noiseless
In the shadows, out of sight

The capped teeth smile
Gleaming with glee
Radiates upon rank and file
Its' false light to see

The slave system of the world
Operates unctuousity
The grace that wheels turn
No squeaky gears need be

Gears that squeak are cast aside
Into the rusty iron pile
Replaced by less substantial
Stock, synthetic artificial

The slave system of entropy
Perpetuates itself
Clinks and groans discordantly
Absorbs all energy and wealth

To allow it to continue
Leads to inevitable grave
Before it to prostitute
For perishables one craves

The hero must tear it down
Into the gears throw wrenches
To burst apart the sound
Of whirling gears and end it

To smash the capped teeth
From out the jaws of lords
To tear apart the meat
With adamantine razors

Decapitate the leadership
Tear them down into the mire
Snap their necks, pluck out their eyes
Make them all expire

The 'love' of the hypocrites
No longer will it curse
The stink of their excrement
Defiling all the earth

Their self-love will eventually

Transform to blackest hatred

Of the accursed demon seed

Desecrators of the sacred

Love Bomb

The congregation sang this song:

"Bringing in the sheaves"

The pompous self-righteous throng

In vanity mirror self worshiping

They "want to help others" they claim

Want to gather the wool of the sheep

Tithing and taxing in the name

Of Jesus and Mary Magdalene

When once released from the cube

Of pew and pulpit square

Unleashed onto the public rude

To hook in more unaware

"In the name of Jesus we have come"

They proclaim as they reach out

Extend their aiming scopes at one

With love bombs hate will doust

The hapless person on the street

Politely cracks a smile

Nervously shuffles his feet

Must stand and face the trial

Listens to them politely

But would rather get away

According to social niceties

Must endure their parlay

They know he doesn't want their 'Truth'

That he would rather flee

But perversely stop his moves

With passive-aggressive glee

They're offering to passers by

Is promise of an afterlife

Which only they can supply

To an adherence to the lie

To pretend to offer 'holy truth'

But not to explain

The meaning with any proof

Or argument, their claim

Such offerings must needs fall

On deaf ears and blind eyes

None are a receptacle

Of these words 'from on high'

Nonetheless the christians are

Standing proudly forth

Broadcasting their avatar

Of Jesus, 'the very source'

Bombs of love are bursting

Exploding in the air

Broad masses saturating

Banishing all care

A forceful imposition

Upon the wavering throng

Deluge of satisfaction

Always right-never wrong

The biggest of the churches
Magic squares of evil kind
Unleashed from whitened sepulchres
Demon spawn, by holy sign

The love of such creatures
Can be said to never be
Anything but false features
Blessed Lord Jesu Christi

Integration-Disintegration

Completeness the desired goal
Diamond hard integrated soul
Pursued by adventurous heroes
Over the course of the rocky road

All elements of his inner being
Through challenges overcoming
Incorporates like a machine
Forged from coal diamonds, rubies

His soul his inner being is
Vortex of chaotic forces
Under willpower achieves his
Immortal soul forever lives

Within the world of Tradition
Such feats his noble mission
But no longer the condition
Of Kali Yuga's perdition

The bottom of the Time-cycle
Dark time of total struggle
Global cataclysms rumble
Witches brew toil and trouble

Within these chaotic circumstances
For integration only slim chances
The chaos former heroes threatens
With souls fragmentation, dissolution

The mundane world of horror show
The social chaos to and fro
Ubiquitous, cannot be opposed
Ride the Tiger must one alone

Society bound to disintegrate
Trajectory of its doomed fate
The flames of riot, pillage and rape
Will envelop the masses with strife and hate

To attempt to weld incredible
Different kinds of metal
Creates a bond unstable
Cracking at the seems inevitable

To force into the schools
Transforming them into zoos
Hybrid apes with white youth
Drug dealing and mass shoots

Creating chaos from Order
The black magician to slaughter
ordo ab chao their charter
Serving their dark Lord Father

The once stable world
Of blessed Aryan Order
Defiled by the churl's
Of chandala disorder

Who would new rulers be

Would on pedestal to see

Their pompous regality

A moment... only fleeting

In the midst of the chaos

They bring about their loss

Merchants debt, pay the cost

In the flames of Holocaust

Black Armageddon

Brimstone and fire's perdition

Rains down in the urban

Bowels of *cloaca gentium*

The engineered violence

Bringing all to silence

After the chaos the mindless

Victors and the vanquished

Such are the fruits of unity

Evil seeds of poison tree

Have fructified their envy

Poisoned caste integrity

Chain of dominoes fall
Knocked down by the chandal
Saboteurs of the hall
Now a devil's ball

To mix and mingle that together
Which organic forms were never
An amalgam but better
Distinct beings, now tethered

Bound is one with red string
Kosher black magic working
Attempted fusion they must sing
Song of impossible 'equality'

The imposition of such violence
Creates music cacophonous
Cuckoo bird's raucous chorus
Disturb the ears of all of us

The cuckoo birds of the cabal
Hybrid creatures one and all
Creating tension overall
Pressured canister, no steam valve

Inevitable explosion will erupt

Tearing apart the bankrupt

And the rot of the corrupt

The masses have had enough

Witless, no hands without

Ahead to guide their bout

Punching blindly they would route

Unknown enemy to settle accounts

Disintegration will descend

Amidst brick-and-mortar ruins

Smashed apart landscaped urban

Into the *cloaca gentium*

Rainbow world of butterflies

Of glorious rays of sunny sky

Will plunge into darkness lie

The vain hopes of the evil side

Gaia's once bounteous shores

Disintegrated by the hordes

Rubble, rabble and their Lords

The remnant of this Mordor

On the darkling sky's horizon

Promise of a purple dawn

Awakening to a new song

The triumph of the Aryan

N.W.A

Ornery coon from the inner-city

Whining and crying and blaming Whitey

Acting up and going crazy

Busting a cop for weed and gravy

The problem created by lizard slavers

Millennia old fuels the hatred

Interracial strife without segregation

All in the name of: "love thy neighbor"

Ghettoization kosher solution

Chosen ones in shtetl secluded

From the goyim blood pollution

Parasites have the white mind diluted

Problem compounded by cowardly whites
Seeking escape from the racial hype
Crawling away in the dead of night
Abandoning less affluent whites

The wiggerization of the Aryan race
Downward spiral at a breakneck pace
Satanization of god-like grace
Miscegenation of nature's finest race

The mixture of whites through ignorance
Of their divine ancestry and origin
The plan of jewry from beginning
Destroy the blood, the Original Sin

The problem now that we confront
Immersed in this cauldron of want
Witches brew of evil fount
Boiling over with blood abounds

The race war orchestrated from on high
Engineered chaos for victory
Of self-chosen demon kind
Manipulating their mass hive mind

With an attitude born in pain
Fuelled the gas of blackest hate
Poured on the glowing coals of race
A conflagration to enflame

Nigredo attitude adjuster
Punch-ups, riots and gangbusters
Black and white knuckle duster's
Electronic drums of war to muster

Niggas with bad attitudes
Blaming Whitey for no affluence
While they drive a BMW
Draped in gold and Nike shoes

Free handouts and Eternal welfare
Shopping spree paradise, nary a care
Save to watch for aggressive stares
Of predatory niggas prowling there

The inner chaos of the jungle
Of the black hunter primordial
Manifests in ways not civil
Within the realm of ordered citadel

The die-verse nature of the kinds

Creates endless chaos and strife

To force antipodes to align

Fly apart as a landmine

Segregation the only way

Forward to progress make

Separate and eliminate

Artificially created hate

Seemingly endless habitual strife

Amongst the blood of black and white

Essential difference among types

Insuperable regardless of hype

The 'nigga' must eventually

Disappear from white society

And indeed from Negro community

Else they will be history

Down Brown

From a tropical isle far away
The brown warrior sits in the shade
Under the palm leaves displays
Mother Earth's primitive ways

Gazing into the azure sky
Contemplating the gods of his tribe
Motivated to continue his kind
Paying homage to the false light

Embroyled in a tribal war
Girded with spear, painted warrior
Fighting for land, cattle and whores
Clash of the Titans-will to power

Raging through the blackest night
A ruthless battle they do fight
Fires the jungle land ignite
For supremacy, lordly right

Victors gather their trophies
Corpses to vampirize, juju priest
Stands over the warrior beasts
Bespattered with blood and grease

Pronounces with keen authority
Juju conjuration of astral beings
Orishas invoke for all to see
Fall upon the slain without mercy

Into their tenebrous being
Of the slain the soul energy
Into black holes absorbing
To another dimension their vitality

The celebration of cannibal feast
Birds overhead fly to the east
An auspicious omen says the priest
The battle a fait accompli

Captive women from rival tribe
Into the straw huts arrive
To sate the lust of warrior kind
Priestly benediction sublime

On the horizon can be seen
Visitors from unknown origins
Longboat's with banner of ravens
Blonde haired bronzed as in a dream

Arrive on the shores
Met by dark warlords
Delegation of voodoo priest for
Inspection of the arriving Lords

Warriors throng with wonderment
Wary of the blonde haired men
Not knowing whether foe or friend
Across the wide swept ocean

Hails exchange over the range
The Sandy beach divides in twain
Both factions of might and main
Under the suns' auspice arranged

Through gestures crude
Two factions attuned
reconciled under the Truth
Creator of all, both crews

The noble blondes

Establish the law

Elevated over all

Will never fall

Conference of gnosis sublime

Desired from on high

Bestowed by Aryan kind

Received by the tribe

The tribe through its mind

Its own brand of wine

From arch-primordial vine

Possessed of wisdom sublime

Exchange of knowledge

The wisdom established

Building power and strength with

The two dwell harmonious

For millennia of expansion

The blonde haired Aryan

Has the Earth's region

Roamed with a mission

That of enlightenment

Of the environment

Creating settlements

In all elements

The historical past

Today still lasts

Though christianity has

Perverted the task

Over the Piscean age

The white mind was caged

By jewry black mage

His sins christ's wage

In the name of father Jehovah

And his son Yeshua's whispers

The white man becomes despot

Amidst the holy Vespers

Gothic ripples distorted

Rock of ages perverted

Harmonious flow obstructed

Of jews' resurrected

Over the expansive oceans
Sailed the christ's devoted
The ancient swastika demoted
The cross the banner boasted

The Raven and the Hakenkreuz
Cast into the briny blue
Near forgotten wisdom true
Usurped by fake substitute

Black magic under glory
Christianity's story
A deceptive tragedy
Cursing the earth with blasphemy

Roaming the seas they go
Onwards soldiers of Rome
Christianized by the foe
Of Truth they'll never know

Nation of Individuals

In the world of yesterday

The world of Tradition ancient

The race worked collectively

To forge a mighty nation

To build an empire whose outreach

Would span the terrestrial globe

Over all of the seven seas

The Aryan warrior strode

Never as a single unit

Pursuing selfish gain

But always with the runes it

Carved out its Destiny

Minnesanger warriors

To fight with might and main

Recollection of the superior

Aryan blood memory

The nation thusly strove forward
In conquest with sword and bow
unsheathing from the scabbard
Gleaming sword striking blows

Stengthening the nation
With bloody chariots racing
Over corpse strewn plain
The wide-eyed Aryan

The laws of justice framed
In stone, carved memory
The halls of justice arraigned
With noble judges and jury

The prisoners captive led
Dispatched with dispassionate
Equanimity by just men
Into the nether regions

Through trickery and deceit
The infiltrators creep
Established in high seat
Agitate and plead

The interloper seeks

Reform of ancient creed

Of Aryan Nations' deeds

Encoded in legalese

The simple and clear laws

The 'Rita' of Aryan man

Defiled with the maw

Of jewish oligarch de-men

The nation of the folk

Usurped, placed under yolk

By devious devils poked

Their pitchfork the fires stoke

Through usury and guile

Charlatanical smiles

Jewry dupes and beguiles

The Aryan leaders, rank and file

Funding mercenaries

From provinces overseas

Opening the gates to these

Killers, subhuman beasts

Poisoning the population
With curious ideas and pollution
Drugs; liquor and foreign women
Debauchery jewry's delusion

To disintegrate society
Cunning plans of demon seed
The law tables of Aryanity
Smashed by revolutionaries

The nation implodes within
Drowning in its sin
Fragmented, at its end
Jewry rules in perdition

The nation once coherent
Now its chaotic fragments
Held together with armaments
In the fists of cruel tyrants

The jew holds the whip
Power madness trip
Standing over the shit
Commissar of Soviets

Primus inter pares he

The jew among equals be

Goyim debased by his usury

For all things he charges a fee

The nation of individuals

That jewry so loudly extols

Is a formula for ritual

Murder, a trip to sheol

This formula of destruction

A blueprint he always has used

Fragmentation, deconstruction

Divide and conquer and screw

False promise of worldly kingdom

Of everlasting peace

The Shepherd crook winds round

The gullible, hapless sheep

To fatten and corrupt

Shear for golden usufruct

Then slaughter and serve up

The sheepish mass he raised up

Evil Cain the wicked seed
Sewn into the paradise of Eve
Defilement of the Aryan breed
The whore who rides the beast

National integrity
Wholesome collectivity
Defiled through jewry's
Infiltration and intrigue

Death Jab

Insidious and indirect
The cabal seeks to perfect
Tikkun olam the cursed hex
Upon the goyim mass death

Injection of biologicals
Into the arms impossible
To escape the vehicle
Save through a trigger pull

The government the enemy
A genocidal tragedy
Imposes itself despotically
Mass murder through vaccine

Frankensteinian substances
Injected into arms of kids
Of the naïve and innocent
Child murderers demonic

Minions of the cabal
Possessed one and all
By Saturnian reptiles
Avatars of devils

Influenced and impelled
Complicit denizens of hell
The husks in which they dwell
Toll for others the death-knell

Vaccines laden with
Strange lethal substances
Formulated by de-men
In bio labs of Jerusalem

The holy hell of holy land
Nasty poisons kosher brand
Injected in the Aryan
To eliminate the holy kin

A diabolical agenda
The rabbis' impedimentia
Through agentur implement
Mass murder injection

Every doctor on their side
Complicit in the big lie
Freemasons and kosher kind
Diabolical hive mind

Possessed by the dark forces
Kosher blood in veins courses
Demonic sanguine liquor forces
Hooked nosed ghoul not remorseful

Graphene oxide they inject
Razors nano particulate
Circulate without end
In blood of naïve and innocent

Creates clotting of the blood

Obstructs the vital flood

Life-giving substance of

Survival of the population

Inducing heart attacks

Strokes ending in tragic

Deaths, kosher black magic

Most in darkness ignorant

The corrupt elitist scum

Who serve jewry and demons

Compact with Reptilians

'Theater of the real' action

These actors with evil smiles

Dupers smirks as their profile

Soulless entities conspire

To establish Zion Empire

Shabbos goyim are aware

Of their plans for mass murder

Think placebo is their share

Knifed in the back by the tares

All whites are placed within
Crosshairs of the de-men
Should a pyrrhic victory win
Fate worse than death their end

To be a captive demon slave
A farm animal soul-less made
Bovine animal to the grave
A beaten and whipped knave

Cowardly weaklings sell their soul
For fiat currency they must extol
The virtues of they who demons chose
To administer, slave masters role

The hired goons jewry buys
To force upon the masses wide
Inject their serpent venom inside
The strike of the snake its handler bites

The poo-lice and militards
Hired to the chosen guard
Sequester themselves in shtetl dark
Ringed around with meat shield barrier

The goons too foolish to understand
The treachery of the hidden hand
Concealing itself in white glove bland
With poison needle injecting them

Hidden in the darkness they
The subterranean vampires lay
To spring upon their hapless prey
Those called 'friend', dead anyway

The demon seed has formulated
Plans for global depopulation
The useful idiots are fated
Reward to receive now or later

Into a corner all are forced
By the belligerent evil horde
Christians, Masons led by their lords
To kill all others they've sworn

Envision themselves 'the remnant' be
After they prune the family tree
Cull the herd and in majesty
Crown themselves new royalty

What they fail to understand

Is the strength of Aryan

Blood memory stirs the man

For battle, sword in hand

Wage Slave

On the labor site

Working day and night

Blinded by halogen lights

The pot of gold in sight

Crashing and banging, brute exertion

Drilling and scraping, endless motions

Working fingers to the bare-bones

All for a pittance to build a home

To purchase one's meager fare

Stock the empty larder bare

Pay for females' coiffured hair

Thankless offsprings' greedy stare

To pay the tax man his usury
Exorbitant compound monies
Gaia's environment levies
A pittance what is left for thee

Calculation of subsistence wage
Actuarist tabulating age
Insurance fees you must pay
For assurance in the grave

In one's life you must invest
To bind *familia* to his chest
Two hearts beat in her breast
Tracking time till husband's death

Retirement on the horizon
Running labor marathon
Thousand yard stare's on
The straw death's exhaustion

Modern man domesticated
To the wheel chained is
Androgynie is castrated
9-to-5 runs unabated

Flipping burgers, banging boards

Scrubbing toilets he must whore

Sell his soul to his Lord

And heaven and on earth adore

His masters have him forge

The chain around his neck wear

To the machine he swore

Allegiance forevermore

The whiplash cracks again

The work bell rings-it begins

The sting of wounded skin

Bullwhip in hand of evil men

The hired goons arrayed

Around the sullen slaves

Who grind and grunt away

In their slavish misery

Masters look down on them

Through bulletproof partition

Peering with evil grins

At their powerless minions

Greasing the gears with oil
Wage slaves must toil
Pouring out their blood and soul
Into the drainage hole

They must pay the costs
Through daily drudge the loss
Of their lives live wrought
To make decadent their boss

The jewish exploiters exult
Effendis amidst the tumult
Of the industrial cult
A usurious assault

Growing unrest increases
The work day never ceases
From the sweat of their brows' the priests
Threaten with hellfire they preach

The workers are now awake
To the fiction of the fire lake
The religions incorporate
No more souls to sate

Spartacus rebellion

Reducing rich to skeletons

Piles of bones in millions

Incited by hybrid reptilians

To put a stop the madness

The remnant of khsatriya

Muster force of masses

To oppose the scourge tragic

Mighty heroes awakened

Like Holger from the mountain

To subjugate self-chosen

Reptilian's hybrid children

A new order established

Phoenix from the ashes

The new caste not slavish

Not servile to the lavish

All decadence erased

Hierarchy of divine grace

Each one in his place

Of modernity no trace

All work and create
To build a nation great
Each his destiny sate
No slave to imposed fate

The artisans and crafts
Are built with care to last
Administrators tasked
To balance scales of brass

Law tables are clear
For all ears to hear
For all eyes a mirror
In their mind is feared

The priest of the new world
Recast in ancient mold
The elder gods now told
Of in temples of stone

No more wage slavery
No financial chicanery
No manipulation of money
As mechanism of knavery

The wages of sin have past
Now for rewards which last
Heavenly treasures attract
Through noble deeds of combat

Through creative endeavor
Will establish forever
A new world order
The kingdom of godly heaven

White Trash

In a trailer park smoking crack
Missing teeth and a bottle of Jack
Listening to the latest raps
Driving in a beater fully strapped

Dealing drugs to his own kind
A poisoner with a poisoned mind
For 'number one' every time
Cares nothing for his Aryan kind

The junkie buzzed, ready to rob

Ready to blast his vile gob

From his steel phallic knob

Lead seeds of death do the job

Into the trailer park he goes

Reprobate with many foes

Knifed in the neck by a ho

Poetic justice, pay the toll

The life of violence spreads

As a cancer tumescent

From the rotten denizens

Across the tracks at the end

The fortunate few living it up

From silver plate upon viands sup

Pop the corks of finest stuff

Vintage of decadence and corrupt

Hiding across the railroad tracks

In secure enclave counting their stash

Surrounded by goons hired with cash

Stolen from slaves they taxed

White trash one and all
Reveling, having a ball
Until the clash of bitter gall
Will bring about their fated fall

Victim Smears

Smearing poison in his face
'Victims' who would disgrace
Who would superiors' desecrate
Out of their petty hate

All arrayed against him
From the left, right and center
Beset from all sides is tethered
By obligations to the 'victims'

Thankless selfish ingrates
No thought for their inevitable fate
Blinded by their greedy state
Of consciousness so very base

Like a herd of buffalo
Racing toward the rocks below
Towards cliff's edge racing go
Blinded by bloated ego

These selfish victims stand
Before the noble Aryan man
With sour look of mien
Eager to attack him

The gallery of rogues behold
Weeping and wailing for their gold
Display the sad look which sold
Simulacral victim, standard mold

Ecce homo, behold the throng
Their tears from onions coursing down
Crocodile drops upon the ground
Weeping for white flesh, a pound

First in line with cap in hand
Hook-nosed hybrid reptilian
Plaintive cries across the land
'Holy hoax' his fallback plan

The archetype of victimhood

Woolly-haired serpent brood

Will screw you if he could

Hides behind facade of 'good'

His intentions claimed so noble

In the name of father Jehovah

His bloody hoof prints carried all over

Millennial trek has been global

His *modus operandi* is

To sell pseudo-spiritual gin

A tonic of inebriation

Intoxicate the minds of Aryan kin

Perceived to be of humble caste

Poor traveller, piteous to the last

Plucks at heartstrings of noble caste

Of Aryan a monkey on the back

The Aryan tolerant to a fault

Allows simian semite to somersault

Upon his back, smear his gestalt

Of fecal matter the result

Next in line in the chorus

Of plaintive *misericordia*

Is the female exploiter

Aryan man must buy her

Must have the purchase price

To partake of a slice

Of poontang pie so very nice

Failing that the self vice

The female tears of self-pity

Course down her painted cheeks

From her money man she seeks

Consistent paychecks each week

A high-class glorified whore

She sells her body for more

Than she deserves this poor

Little rich girl exploiter

Life consists of shopping sprees

Status objects accumulating

Material girl must pay the fees

Charges it to her hubby

Racking up credit card bills

Squandering his loot to fill

A bottomless bucket still

Income, the outcome nil

Blaming the Aryan man

Alleged cause of all problems

The source of victims'

Profits built from him

The feminist through glass ceiling

She soars, living in luxury

Callous disregard for he

Upon whose back she trampolines

Castrating the balls of man

Black widow sitting in her web

Vampirising lifeblood and semen

This Lilithian caco-demon

Smearing her *menstruum*

In the smiling face of him

Who her suitor would pretend

To be with her bound in union

A would-be spiritual relationship
His silver cord severed by the bitch
Whose dark rites of ego trip
With sharpened nails his balls snip

Next in line on the list
Of venerable victims
The black and brown minions
Of the lying Zion system

In the victim hierarchy are
The negro darkest superstar
Persecuted babies of tar
Excremental welfare czar

Smearing his vile waste
In the white man's face
Nefarious exploiter of his race
Who he slangs rocks to degenerate

Crying over problems he has caused
claiming that: "the white man robbed"
Stole his stash in Africa
Displaced as slaves to America

Whitey to blame as usual
Never the jews who do it all
Karmic transference to Peter by Paul
Guilt tripping of the white male

In negrified america

The heartland of hysteria
Adrenaline pumps up
Impending RaHoWa

Next on the victim list
A creature clinically sick
Now normalized by inverted
Norms of social cancer patient

The L.G.B.T.Q
Sexually obsessive crew
Perform acts with piston prove
Predilection of perverted jew

A multicolored rainbow raiment
Smeared with vile excrement
Defecation of the sacred
Of rainbow of Manifestation

These too cry: "Whitey bad!"

Blame sickness on the white man

Choose to participate in sin

Yet blame diseases all on him

In adult diapers they languish

Riddled with G.R.I.D.S, reapers kiss

Bug-chasing immersed in sin

All because of C.I.S white men

The A.I.D.S infested smears

Wiped in the face of hetero peers

Spreading the sickness of the queer

For poppers and S.T.D they cheer

The victims are arrayed around

Their mastermind evil clown

Jewry ringmaster's sounds

The death-knell ringing round

Community Agents

The moral superior goodie good

The toothless addict of drugs

The wannabe careerist too

All serving to spy against you

Programmed to be psychopaths

In community policing receive their cash

Sell their souls for fiat stash

Collect their mercenary pass

Kosher approved agentur

Apparatchiks of Mordor

Abuse and harassed to ensure

Protocol of Israel first

These cretinous creeping ghouls

Ill-educated, bigoted fools

Think they're entitled to

Harass others, self to amuse

Life's a game for privileged
Thrill-seeking bourgeois idiots
Elevating themselves on throne to sit
In moralizing treasonous judgment

For the poor the money alone
Decides where loyalties owed
Sell out for cash but soon to atone
The karmic backlash a heavy load

The criminal roams the streets
Spying and disrupting one's sleep
Disturbing the environments' harmony
All this for a fee

The old church lady spinster
Getting off spying on mister
The target of their sinister
Sadistic delight in torture

In the name of the Lord
Abusive maddened horde
Strikes against the former
'Normal' of Traditional order

In the Masonic network

Are the devious spiders

Zions emissaries-all liars

Attacking all outsiders

A hierarchy of evil

Compartmentalized sheeple

Amidst wolves are able

To take bites of flesh at table

The higher up one goes

The more evil are those

More sadistic and brutal

Imposed on targeted people

Starting with the spies

Complicit with the lies

Informants are the crime

Thrills for pervert minds

Most are all aware

Of why they are there

Programmed to ensnare

Intel to gather

Using their technology
To gather the frequencies
Of aura energy
With directed weapons beamed

Dupers smirk of delight
Ensconced in false light
False sense of right
Moralizing bigots' fight

Crusader of falsehood
Fighting those who would
Oppose their pseudo-'good'
Kosher rainbow neighborhood

The sick immoralists
Do it for the kicks
The cynical sadists
Smiling reapers' kiss

If the fee's enough
They will murder one
Possessed they become
By dark force demons

The neophyte stalkers

Sneaking in the gutters

Slinking undercover

Cowardly losers

They aspire towards

Pot of gold without care

Violent acts are theirs

Leering, aggressive stares

Running their vehicle

At targeted individuals

Intercepting the flow

Of a harmonious world

Obstructing with violence

Disrupting the silence

Vulgar display the mindless

Brutalize-façade of kindness

Banging boards the simians

Running power equipment

Unleashing dogs on them

They deemed 'bad' by the system

Animalistic displays

Of crude vulgarity

Bestial power-play

Of true criminality

Passive-aggressive assault

Against the new 'John Galt'

"The target is at fault"

Reverse projection-elites exult

Those higher in the trapezoid

Of the dark demonic void

Counter-initiated are these toys

Instruments of their ploys

The higher in this echelon

The more tainted the soul becomes

To the infernal regions

There to dwell for a season

Practitioners of dark arts

Hypnosis and vile torture

Once their sick program starts

From birth they will never depart

Mossad operatives control
The program from head to toe
To reify their goals
Mind control, world control

They who are targeted
Could be any citizen
Of crime completely innocent
But as 'devil' marketed

The network of rumors
Run by pretended 'Lucifer's'
Slanderous lunatics
Vilify their targets

This one, eagerly they claim
Through slander a 'terrorist' became
Another stigmatized like Cain
The condition: 'mentally insane'

Yet another is a 'pedo'
an abuser who won't let go
His chosen vice abominable
Set up to take the blows

Framed by the demon seed

An innocent his soul to bleed

Sacrifice through mendacity

Dark forces are after thee

'The community' they speak of

Is a demon hive of evil

Mindless robotized sheeple

Eager for blood, soul reavers

The community policing program

Is a terrorist operation

A despotic mechanism

Of Zionist global occupation

The panoptic vision

Of the Zion prison

As 'safety' represented

By the Soviet system

The targets of its vision

Micromanaged in the prison

All vital statistics given

Through R.F.I.D chips implanted

For neural feedback
Directed energy attack
Consciousness allegedly mapped
Cruel and unusual acts

Brit-ish

The empire of the shopkeepers
Pirate island of Britisher
Financial thief usurer
Concealed away their slander

From out this lonely Isle
With plastered on smile
Deceptive crocodile
Full of evil guile

Set sail around globe
With the jewish toad
Bump on a log he rode
Ravaging the country folk

Gobbling up their flesh
Harnessing the rest
Poison toad pest
Destroy all the best

Trade and aid the claim

And with might and main

Sail the seas to gain

The empire's infame

'Brit'-'the covenant' means

'Ish'-'man' in Hebrew be

'Brit-ish'-'man covenant with'

The Demiurge of infernal Dis

The evil empire of the seas

Created by devious jewry

Blamed upon gullible whitey

The golem of the demon seed

Witless Anglo-Saxons

Pursuing kosher action

With berserker abandon

Sweat, blood and cannon

The jews have done their deeds

Used their warlike steeds

To trample in misery

Under iron shod feet

Turn the knife upon

The white Anglo-Saxons

Interbreeding the pattern

Prima nocte, assimilation

Yet more than this

Jewry's serpent kiss

Strife orchestrated

World war of attrition

Once jewry has used

Their slavish domestic brood

Cattle sacrifice for barbecue

Red meat for their stew

Into the meat tenderizer

Barrage of machine gun fire

Fritz sends John Bull to retire

Trench foot cadavers in the mire

Apropos of seemingly nothing

The empire's undoing

Dismantled colonies

Folded up abandoning

The whites on the back foot
From chimney sweeper's soot
Holocaust smear, victim look
Demoralization captures rook

The palace of Crystal
Once fortress financial
City of London cancels
Promissory note, the Vandals

Decide to perpetuate
The rhetoric of 'anti-hate'
Is deployed to deflate
Sails of Anglo slaves

Seeking to replace them
Now simply a burden
Sex; drugs and crack dens
Decadent abandon

Cultural marxification
Degenerates the nation
Jewish devastation
Dark immigrant invasion

The cauldron of poison

Boiling genetic scum

Served up to everyone

As Big Ben looks on

The end of the empire

Jewry's hearts' desire

Ordo ab chao to expire

Anglo-Saxons on the pyre

The kosher dialectic

Designed to establish

The Empire of rubbish

Zion, Demiurge's Republic

Mail Order Guys

The lonely white male of Western land

Couldn't get a girl, had recourse to his hand

Thought in his mind, formed a master-plan

Would enter into the virtual dating land

Did his research, thought it over well
Scanned through profiles looking at females
Each and all wanted wealthy males
This happened in the virtual first world

Put an 'x' beside wealthier countries
Recognized no luck was there for he
His first hex in virtual reality
Decided then elsewhere he would seek

Onto the second world of fantasy
He scanned white women from the East
Alternative stock for his feast
European and Asiatic-quasi
Not so affluent as Western ladies

Nevertheless did his best did he
Scrolled through profiles from the East
Not the best English but learn would she
Else Cyrillic study would he

Rejected by all had no purchase price
Had to shift toward another kind
Sought Oriental pearls as his swine
Thought lustful thoughts in his mind

Filled out profiles took his best photo
Jumped through the hoops raring to go
Eager as can be to go toe to toe
With whoriental geishas like in the porno

Rejected by most all in his search
Inadequate means to procure her
Had to pass on silk oriental purse
Descended yet further to the world third

Third World females he now sought
Brown and black all the options he got
A ghetto world culture shock
The houses of mud and cardboard stock

He reaches out to a dating service
Pays the pittance, is rather nervous
Devious jew records his greeting says:
"A guaranteed winner" ... for mulatto kids

A month later on a plane
An impoverished female drives to claim
Her match made in hell in the rain
Fat computer nerd steps off the train

Third World female walks right by

A tear drying up in her eyes

Cold hearted to her would-be guy

Fortune hunter waves goodbye

I guess he'll always be a bachelor

A computer geek watching hentai girls

Lazing back on the mattresses coils

Greasing up with the baby oil

Decides he would rather end it all

wraps a wire around the metal

Sticks the other end into electrical

Outlet of which 50,000 volts

Privilege

Born into exclusive caste

A silver plate for his repast

Upon which a cornucopia cache

Of everything luxurious

From birth on he did grow
Up, with a shiny golden rattle
In silken sheets in crib of gold
Champagne from crystal baby bottle

Monthly vacations around the world
His lot in life horoscope unfurled
Straight and narrow yellow brick road
Encrusted with diamonds, paved with gold

A membership to the country club
The form of his birth certificate
Access to all advantages
No obstacles to his wishes

In the network of the elite
Vampiric spiders gleefully
Drain the blood of lowly
Flies a catch upon which to feed

Exploiters of humanity
Spiritual jews are these
Arrogant scion of bourgeoisie
Bloated ego is feeding for free

Pompous perennial spoiled brats
Overgrown children, privilege trash
Getting what they want in cold hard cash
Squandering loot on thrills which don't last

Life as party to entertain
Alleviate the ennui of the same
For the leisure class life's a game
Of numbers always reckoning

Money for nothing and the rest for free
Investing in stock market gambling
Thieves and robbers making money
Perfectly legal to practice usury

Admission to the finest schools
These spoiled congenital fools
Receive rewards simply through
Connections-having never paid their dues

Into the Ivy League they will go
Enriching themselves at the expense of those
Who greater merit always show
Yet shunted to the side into skid row

Obstructing they who are not a part
From their exclusive caste apart
Only the nouveau riche may embark
Upon the golden path-all else must part

Alternating leisure and cutthroat competition
The method to the madness of capitalism
Else its alternate champagne socialism
The privileged elite-wardens of the prison

The talent of they who are excluded
Caused to atrophy their natural talents
Deprive society of their inborn gifts
All attributable to bourgeois graft

To cause to stagnate superiority
To drag down to the dirty streets
To shut out from society
Of the scales of justice a travesty

The gold in the pan one-sided
Weighing down a class executive
Disrupting the harmony of existence
Guillotines rolled out greeting them

Rope therapy to purge them of vice
Their golden chains for a different type
Sissel fiber nooses so very tight
Stringing up the decadent day and night

Into the guillotine their heads are thrust
Bloated faces of alcoholics
Capped white teeth into the dust
To decorate pikes, voiceless justice

Buddha

The domesticated animal became
A Buddha to his call perpetrate
That of comfortable bourgeois dream
Run down through pursuit of gain

Though he would Buddha
Pursue 'peace, love and unity'
Stretching out on bamboo reeds
Tired of his pursuit of greed

The businessman now retires
Seeks his business in the stars
Out of lack of element Mars
Vital force, diminished willpower

Overcompensation for his loss
For his impotent lack of balls
Found a downhill path to stars
Reflected in sewer waters

Falling down the inebriate
Drowning in puddle of waste
Calls it 'Dharma', is his fate
Pantomime of Buddha state

Incense burning, choking smoke
Tea kettle churning on it chokes
Hippy ganja on it tokes
Pseudo-spiritual, Western joke

Aping a facsimile
Of the original creed
Developed by Sakya muni
In Asia-by Aryan seed

Wannabe oriental in robes
Saffron colored holy clothes
Draped in Mala beads he chose
To count the days until next episode

Pacifistic wimpy guy
Castrated, floating in the sky
In oriental sewer sty
On a yoga mat as clouds flyby

Delusional, foolish westerner
Exalting the foreign intruder
Opening up the gates to foreigners
Teeming hordes of usurpers

As a child he was enamored
With Bruce Lee and prissy manners
Oriental tea, ceremonial glamour
Shiny opulent silken pajamas

Grew up imitating his guru masters
Wu-Tang movies and kung fu classes
Wanted very much a traditional marriage
Oriental geisha for his pleasure

Hentai movies inevitable progression
Violent anime blood drinking reptilians
Sensationalistic, classically conditioned
To venerate the 'sophisticated Asians'

Grown up, a mature adult
Dated some asians he did exalt
Placed upon a jade pedestal
Venerated them, handed in his balls

Greedy for-profit, true hypocrite
After green for the clit
Condemned capitalism while reveling in it
Swimming in the dollars from others he ripped

Early retirement he did submit
To his boss, trained his replacement
An oriental half-breed, his kid
Had him from a prior marriage

Making way for the asian invasion
Self-serving bourgeois sitting on millions
Decides to take a permanent vacation
Takes his preferred oriental destination

Sequesters himself with his cash
In a posh retreat with asian ass
Calls himself 'Buddha', his only task
To indulge himself in decadent repast

Consumes exquisite sumptuous viands
A little rice wine to wash them down
Pleasant musicians to play his sound
Salacious exertions all around

Decadent Buddha no fakir
No ribs showing, his gut of beer
Fat cheeks rosy full of cheer
While impoverished people exist near

Decides he will go for a stroll
Night has descended along skid row
Self-proclaimed Buddha in saffron robes
Strolls unprotected without a pistol

The streets the home of ascetics
Impoverished people the bourgeois neglects
Half starved living in subsistence
The indigenous poor he has exploited

Strolling about with 'divine grace'

Reeking of wine in a blissful state

Neglected to see the angry face

Leaping from the shadows out of place

The youth before the decadent stands

Nervously shifting something in his hand

The 'Buddha' says laughing at the scamp

"I've no cash my friend, no time for scams"

The youth determined eyes of burning hate

Acquires his target decides his fate

From the shadows a steel talon blade

Flashes and strikes the wisened sage

To nirvana the Buddha must go

To Mara amid his death throes

The hypocrite life that he chose

Karma attracted his formidable foe

Luciferian

Diabolical demon seed

Adopt a creed of Mani

Of Gnostics from the Near East

Selfish gain, *qualitas occultae*

Would transform themselves into

Beyond the mundane endowed with 'hue'

Enlightened being without a clue

They of the false light, evil habitues

Beyond good and evil the claim

A 'luciferian' the claim to fame

Practicing cannibal to in hell rain

Transcend 'good and evil', ignore the flames

Enlightenment may be had for a price

For each degree the mysteries entice

Worth the cost, the price is right

The mysteries unveiled in the rites

Up the hierarchy to ascend
The Lucifer possessed by de-men
Diabolical practices of them
Off planet forces from Orion

The reptilian demon hordes
Use their witchcraft to ensure
Occupation of Gaia's Earth
Reavers of souls no dearth

These gullible goyim 'stars'
Enticed into the Lodge
With international hodge-podge
Venerating Demiurge God

The global plan they pretend
Will benefit all of 'men'
When what is meant is 'them'
And them alone my friend

The only 'humans' are
As defined a 'Lucifer'
Restricted from the herd
Is Jehovah's lost word

Jehovah who art in heaven
Reptilian demons on planet Saturn
In an invisible dimension
Governing their foolish minions

They who seek to power find
May very well end up inside
Of the matrix machine of Time
Vampirized by Saturnian kind

Artful regalia, ornately dressed
Caparisoned knight kadosh, impressed
Observing the scenery of holiness
Obsessed, by dark entities possessed

A dirty mouse trap, to trap the hungry
Who sought spiritual fare in a dark alley
Crawled inside and found it deadly
A poison aching inside their belly

Possessed, now a mere puppet
Robot of the reptilian pests
Controlled as a fly in the net
Of Demiurge's matrix, spiders' web

The Lucifer doused in false light

Of vacant look in their sight

Staring out into the night

Brandishing aloft sacrifice knife

The claim to fame of masonry:

"To make good men better be"

They sell their soul to jewry

A steep price to lose autonomy

Into the hive mind they are merged

Become a robot of the Demiurge

Jehovah's servant by whom captured

Devoted adherent of the 'lost Word'

They came to seek for the Truth

Found a simulacrum, a substitute

Hoodwinked, blinded by the jews

And their overlords, treacherously used

Lost their soul through being chained

To the archetype, black magic arranged

Ceremonial, set the theaters stage

Hebrew invocation, 'Angels' play

Puppets on strings, theater of the real
Hyper-reality souls served for the meal
To the demon creatures ethereal
Invoked the host souls to steal

The hierarchy of this fallen world
The trapezoidal structure will serve
The mundane emissaries of Saturn
Worshipers of Jehovah the Demiurge

In the missing capstone is the light
False gaslight of blackest night
The entities of malevolent might
Violent aggression, earthly plight

The will to power of the Time Lord
Preparing to conquer are the evil horde
Within cube ships the reptilian borg
Preparing an invasion by the sword

The Lucifers in their lodges
Seeking personal selfish power
Hoping the reptilians' wrath to dodge
Pact with the devil: murder and rob

Soon the souls of the illuminati
Will be consumed by reptilian breed
Into the tunnels of Set will flee
Black holes to Saturn their destiny

Caste Collapse

The caste system of old has fallen
The higher brought low was overrun
Supplanted by the chaos of revolution
Through its inner decay and corruption

The seeds of death were sown
Through decadence it was owned
By the infiltrator who has no hope
International financiers' usurious loans

The upper caste made decadent
Purchasing luxuries on credit
What they however did neglect
Was its flipside, namely debt

Sumptuous wines, finest furs
Dancing girls, wealthy foreigners
To entertain, create a stir
Of opulence heard round the world

Into the dark of night
The merchants seek to entice
Priest caste with secret rites
Of witchcraft, of false light

The fish rots from head down
In a decadent nation reek abounds
Rotting corpse visible around
For all to see the soiled crown

The foreigner incites the folk
Claims they have a 'common foe'
Promises wealth, the fires stoked
Of revolution the rising smoke

Some are loyal to the past
Seek counter-revolution blast
The gates opened by the caste
Of international merchant trash

Hoping to gain the victory

Accrue, decapitate nobility

The flames rage in the city

Outrage of the demon seed

The nation recuperates over time

Most of the nobility submerged in lime

Benighted memories smeared with grime

By jewry who usurped their kind

The next ruling power ascends the throne

Corrupt merchant caste in noble clothes

Decadent corruption no bounds knows

Held together through hired thugs' blows

The citizenry now kept in chains

Their former kingdom only a name

Populated by foreign slaves

From the orient had been displaced

Jewry rules as a separate caste

Elevated over all the merchant trash

Indulging in orgies and sumptuous repast

Twice the decadence of the last

The oriental hordes keep to themselves
A segregated nation in which they dwell
Working with jewry 'prejudice' dispelled
The oligarchs would both kinds weld

"Coerced mixture else a sin"
The mindless masses conditioned
To destroy their heritage, their Tradition
Mix and mingle with the foriegn

A synthesis begins to emerge
Through this union a slavish herd
Whose vitality by Jehovah's word
Diminished, then a beast rendered

The noble few who still remain
Regardless of their caste or fame
Noble Aryans do still remain
Mustering forces with might and main

Clandestinely they coordinate
In secret enclaves in the state
To reestablish their estate
Oust the intruder, purify their race

The strike against the foreigner
To assassinate their vile leaders
Target the shepherd, sheep scattered
A body with no head doesn't matter

With precision the attack is on
One by one decapitate the scum
With swords and poison arrow done
Then from ropes they are hung

Revitalization of the castes
The new nobility built to last
Have decimated the merchant trash
Have sent the rude invaders back

A new kingdom better than the old
Established on stock of philosophic gold
The blood of the noble in the mold
Aryan warriors, never bought and sold

Neanderthal

Macho Man Randy Savage

Let's investigate his lineage

His genealogy, ancestral peerage

What his source, distant origins

From planet Saturn captured by 'Them'

Reptile trans-dimensional aliens

Manufacturing souls of sin

Genetic-engineering of hybrid men

Their own blood they mix in

Also crude bipedal slave minions

They mix and mingle into a prism

Finished product: hybrid reptilian

Transport the creatures via wormholes

From Kronos-Saturn to the South Pole

From hexagon formation on the North Pole

Of the Time-Lord to enslave the whole

Into the continent of mighty Pan
Now a faded memory, sunken
Seeding the creature of Neanderthal man
Reptilian hybrid for Jehovah's plan

To enslave and exploit the Panic people
Chains round their necks enforcing evil
Forced to worship the Saturnian devils
Coerced to bow and worship is needful

The Neanderthal creatures are
Administrators 'in the name of the Lord'
Their task to be soviet commissars
In theocracy ruled from the stars

The rigid system of total control
Enforced through incentive of gleaming gold
And horrible trauma-based mind control
Fear and tremble before the Lord of hosts

This slave plantation continues on
For millennia serving Jehovah
With the souls of the witless pawns
To give the vampire life to feed upon

The land of broad Lemuria
A.k.a. Pan suffers hysteria
The priest caste corrupt becomes
The continent by Jehovah is won

The remnant salvaged in the ark
Transported to land for new start
2 x 2 genetic engineering art
Many slaves to play their part

At this time the Devas did appear
Pity for the slaves Jehovah held in fear
Manifested from the higher aethers
To liberate the slaves, instill the spirit

Mixture with the anthropoids
Freeing them from their fate as toys
Puppets on strings held from the void
By the hidden hand the vampire poised

Wrested from the talon to grasp
Of reptilian host their stable cache
Of animal men no longer cast
In the image of archontic class

Now a hybrid of the gods
Elevated above the Time-Lord
Slipped through the matrix form
Prisoners free forever more

Jewry, the spawn of demon seed
Instructed to cause the decease
Of the Devas by Jehovih
Over the earth to never give peace

To interbreed with godly race
Bring down the connection to grace
Defile their kind to perpetuate
The cycles of Ixion's fate

To bring low the animal man
Attempt to reduce their vibration
Through breeding more abominations
Serpent seed mixed with animal men

To take the blood of the gods
To pollute it, to drag them down
To bury in mud Lucifer's crown
To defile the pure, in sewage drown

The Devas having incarnated on earth
To liberate the creatures, Jehovah's serfs
Had blended themselves with children of the earth
And become degraded, of lesser worth

Nonetheless the battle continued
Children of the gods and demon brood
The dark forces, working through
Impelling the creatures, Aryans to pursue

The final cataclysm of Ragnarok
The reptilian hybrids versus Aryan stock
Their witless troops, legions of Pan far off
Rally to kill the sons of the gods

Now upon the world descends
Racial holy war, conflict to end
RaHoWa!- the world command
Straight to hell demon seed to send

Life Of Vanity

The vanity of existence within the world
Worshipers of mammon, their life ephemeral
Chasing after hedonistic thrills sensational
Life of the party to the end of the candle

Burnouts, their nerves are shot
A haywire, blood boiling hot
A spare tire for their gut
Soon to expire but never a thought

Life lived in the moment
Here and now, no permanent
Lasting qualities, elements
Of the soul, dead filaments

Maximize pleasure all the day
Minimize pain for hardship lazy
At most overworked drone bee
Sweating blood for masters' greed

Endless baubles of delight
Sparkling products blind the sight
Of third eye, perpetual night
Greedily grasping the false light

Must advertise publicly
A status seeker ostentatiously
In the rat race for all to see
Dog chasing its tail rabidly

9-to-5 round and round
On the treadmill beaten-down
The Golden Ring in the clouds
Reaching for it but never found

A mortgaged home on the hill
A financed car with hefty bill
Vacations with plenty of swill
The bottom line amounts to nil

In the mirror of vanity
Coiffured hair, plastic surgery
Designer cosmetics for he and she
The decadent life's effeminacy

The box house designed to collapse
The luxury auto to rust and crash
The designer clothes no trend can last
Mortgaged love, bankrupt with no cash

The conditions of the life so vain
The life of decadent pleasure and pain
Are too high a price to sustain
A Herculean labor to dig one's grave

The simple life of Tradition
When all fulfill their proper station
Their duties and rites don't abandon
But carry out with proud compunction

A life of fulfilling meaning
Can be found by those without money
Without the greedy god of usury
Without fixation on the worldly

The life of vanity does inhere
In the world of they who sneer
At those who don't glamorous appear
In their egos' vanity mirror

The emptiness of this kind
Of superficial mini-mind
Lives for the moment in time
No treasure will *post mortem* find

The life of they who are truly
Endowed with value eternally
Are they who eschewed the vanity
Of the transience of the worldly

To play their role and do their duty
To celebrate rites, ceremonies
To uphold the law of Divinity
They alone are the truly wealthy

The world of Kali of today
Sets one up to eventually pay
Through the nose to life's game play
A high price for foolish vanity

Mongrelize

A man half-jew half-Japanese
From notorious family of jewish Greeks
And Japanese nobility's black sheep
Illuminati bastard named Kalergi

Wrote a book served as a plan
To mongrelize white 'Western' man
"Practical Idealism" the brand
Recipe for Eurasian

To decimate and to destroy
The role of genocide's envoy
Played by dark and yellow goy
Biological weapons deployed

Forced 'integration', i.e. genocide
By definition: erasure of a kind
The soft approach to mongrelize
To mix together purer kinds

Through incentive to migrate

The white race to replace

Every tactic orchestrate

The hidden hand manipulates

Money and the lure of gold

Rubescent flesh of Aryan girls

The carrot dangled before the churls

Black and brown of the third world

The bankster gangsters did arrange

For miscegenation set the stage

Through incentives to outrage

The integrity of Aryan race

To soften up the mass mind

Injected poison of a kind

Insidious and by design

To the whites demoralize

A guilt complex to instill

Israel Cohen with his quill

Penned a program to kill

To infect whites with sense of guilt

"The Racial Program of The Century"

Cunning plan of the demon seed

Formulated for jewish supremacy

Lies upon lies to destroy their enemy

Mass exodus of the victims

Downtrodden, impoverished 'global citizens'

Brought across the border these denizens

Blind minions of the hybrid-reptilians

Legislative enactments did proclaim

Simultaneously their infame

Amongst the hippies who were tamed

To receive the victims of darker strain

In the name of 'humanity'

'Peace', 'love', joyous ecstasy

'Universal peace' this tragedy

Achieved through guile effectively

Bringing in troops through secrecy

Under the guise of 'equality'

Breaking up white society

Trojan horses, racial enemies

To build up their domestic forces

Jewry uses their occult forces

Mind manipulation to divorce us

From attachment to our lineage

The mind control apparatus

In the hands of *homo diabolus*

Jewry hidden hand controls us

Confuses the mind of the ignoramus

A 'Z.I.O.N' is created by jewry:

'Zion installation operating negatively'

Implanted thoughts, false memories

The usage of synthetic telepathy

Mind control, world control his M.O

Deconditioned the goyim to not know

The truth about history and their role

Blaming whites to pay jewry's toll

Karmic scapegoat to make of whites

Conditioned them to abandon their side

To sell out for temporal delights

Living for the moment in jewry's sight

The foolish whites view life as play

Conditioned from infancy to display

Impracticality and no unity

Living life day by day

The jews' hell-bent at fever pitch

To mongrelize whites, nature's finest

To reduce to the gutter noble Aryans

Over the earth to have Dominion

To supplant the sons of the gods

Ruddy-complexioned, blue-eyed blondes

With their yellow, black and brown pawns

Mixed in the Americanization cauldron

Miscegenation for the nation

Tumors malignant on the cancer patient

Doomed to die, terminal devastation

If heroic action is not taken

The blood memory of the folk

Awakened must be before they croak

Symbols and cultural Tradition invoke

To rectify racial culture soul

The cunning wiley jew can see
That the Aryan sees his plans for victory
A pre-emptive strike of necessity
He strategizes with talmudic cunning

Decides he will orchestrate
Endless chaos to generate
World wars and revolutions to instate
His despotism before it is too late

The Aryan must be two steps ahead
Must with caution the minefield tread
Which jewry has orchestrated
To sabotage the Aryan man

To purify the blood from sin
To rectify the lost Tradition
The duty of the heroic Aryan
To achieve his destiny and to win

Happy-Face Hypocrite

Bourgeois suburbanite a Ronald McDonald

Plastered on smile choking on marijuana

Spewing the rhetoric of marxist akadumbia

Sanctimonious hypocrite: "peace, unity and love"

Artificial smile that covers her face

Living to help underprivileged 'human race'

Black; brown and yellow, but whites forsake

Race-traitor whore a genetic mistake

Born in a box house neat and clean

Princess palace to house a queen

Living the life of the American dream

Myopic vision too blind to see

Moralize and virtue signal

Condescending to other white people

Handout freebies to the mud people

Stolen from their blue-collar 'equals'

Redistribute the wealth of Aryan man
Strewing around about the land
Into the greedy black and brown hands
Created by the hated white man

The foolish females of the white race
From the privileged classes dressed in lace
Hiding away in their exclusive place
In the community barred by gates

Surrounded by parks, buffer zones
Which shut out the poor, a class alone
By police and boulevards no one can go
To their enclave they would have it so

Parading about in the poor area
Ostentatious displays of gregarious
Wealth redistribution are notorious
For virtue signals a marker of status

A religion of 'humanism', anti-white hate
Blatant disregard for the survival of race
By bourgeois hypocrites a complete disgrace
Though they think they are blessed by divine grace

Naïve and lacking in reason
Believe they can make into Europeans
Those of totally different inner being
On the basis of projection of their illusory dreaming

It didn't work in Haiti nor in South Africa
To fill up the land with violent niggas
Foolish whites program to self-destruct
By utopian ideas the jews conjured up

Christ-insanity the first mind infection
Inculcated in their mind and got traction
The third eye blind to false light projection
Gaslit whites seeking souls' resurrection

Next up came liberal ideology
A witch's poison brew pseudo-scholarly
Emotional rhetoric crocodile tears falling
Onto a collage of Third World 'humanity'

Sitting and drinking their expensive lattes
Stretching out on yoga mats they parlay
Discussing their socio-sexual ways
Idling about to Buddha they pray

"Peace, love and unity"

Smiling faces of he and she

The bourgeois females be

Male or female, for both effeminacy

The pathos of christianity

Misericordia Mater Dei

Weeping and wailing in ecstasy

Over the victims their lost sheep

Liberalism a re-presentation

Of the prior jewish version

Creed of suicide and aversion

To vital force, truth of life's lesson

Turning the cheek and judging thee not

Passive lily-livered limp-wristed twats

Natural tendency of their thought

Through passive-aggression, power sought

Hypocrite mind can't face the facts

Ignores reality of claws which scratch

Of hungry teeth which prey catch

To feast and fatten, a predatory fact

Stretching out with the black and browns
Following the Time-spiral down
In Kali Yuga for another round
Earthbound souls, carnival of carnal clowns

To help the 'victim' from a foreign place
Excuse to indulge, to fornicate
With flesh of another race
To amuse oneself with a playmate

Fun in the sun and fancy free
Partaking of sexuality
In the name of 'spirituality'
Kama Sutra ecstasy

All's fine until she loses an eye
Until she is used and abused by the dark goy
Teeth knocked out and a swollen black eye
Miscegenation and a mulatto child

The bourgeois male ball-less cuck
Soyboy can hardly get it up
Seeks a mate to raise up
A half-Negro, psychologically mixed up

Both seek a world of 'peace' and 'love'

A world of the quality they would dub

A 'utopia', Golden age of fun

Riding the carousel covered in cum

Monogamy=Monopoly

Within the Kali Yuga, the modern world

To involve oneself with women in nuptials

To set oneself up for a fall

Ball and chain around his phallus weld

To shackle himself to a female

Is to devote himself to her every detail

To curry favor with her fragile ego

To hold the vanity mirror in front her nose

Benefits and auspicious happiness

May be found within marital bliss

But a shadow cast over this

The subordination of mister to miss

The ring around her delicate finger

Golden lustre it is a trigger

Gun to the head of her house nigger

Paying slave must have six figures

Monogamy enables her to have control

To exert leverage by her tootsie roll

Extracting the energy of his soul

Vampiric absorption is her goal

Unified the souls combine as one

Through a higher *unio mystica*

But for the average pair of doves

The iron shackle a substitute for love

Monogamy serves its purpose

A utility for the state a service

To conceive progeny it is worth it

To fulfill one's duty though a burden

The monopoly held by the female

Over the capon who he regales

With copious favors top hat and tails

Unending series of same as she polishes her nails

Monogamy enables monopoly

Nothing in this wretched life for free

In order to with a female be

One must pay the exorbitant fees

Only in rare exceptions to the rule

Will the females ever deal with you

And always one-sided giving adequate proof

That fairness regarding love is not truth

Polygamy= Liberty

From the despotism of the nuptials

The man seeks to be untouchable

To attain freedom incorruptible

By the hand of females detestable

In Traditional structure of society

Eugenics favors practice of polygamy

The best with the best have as many

Wives as possible to improve the breed

The man therein has maximal say

can dictate to all what is the way

The Tao of the Divine may

Exist within marriage boundaries

However corruption enters in

When the fallible brute man

Exerts arbitrary acts of sin

Violates the autonomy of women

Each have their place under the stars

Playing their role, their essential part

According to the will of Venus and Mars

Separated, united forever are

Polygamy may work at times

But true spiritual love a dyad finds

To reconcile antithetical kinds

A monad reflection of the Divine

For those at lower levels

Polygamy may work well

For those more elevated, more spiritual

In multiple marriages the devil dwells

Judeo

Narrow-minded bigotry of the Near East

Jewdeo-christianity a dogma they call 'peace'

The truth and reality are cast out by these

Foolish fantasies of bovine animals and sheep

The christian staring into the infidels' eyes

A look of arrogance, an artificial smile

Contemptuous manners in gracious style

Pretense of altruism, false gifts the while

The jewdeo is a coward and a sneak

A worshipper of hook-nosed demon seed

Who wrote their vile cowardly creed

As a projection of their sick mentality

A hypocrite she is and bigot

Narrow-minded numbskull-total idiot

Can't reason or think with any soundness

Mind emotional and completely specious

Self deceiver, reality denier
Lies upon lies until the hellfire
For the christians soon to expire
Soul destruction when they retire

Bound to entities in their church
Set upon by these in their 'good works'
Self-righteous ladies they don't shirk
Their duty to these demons who inside lurk

The jewdeo becomes possessed
By these creatures in demon nest
In whitened sepulchre they are caressed
Become bound to the Prince of Darkness

The smiling mask over their face
Despotic aggression concealed by 'Grace'
Artificial, hypocrites- total disgrace
Total insult to the Aryan race

Their mission in life to redistribute
To hand out 'medicine' and 'food'
All poisoned, false gifts prove
Jewdeo-christianity is a screw

The robots of the Demiurge
Doling out the scraps to the herd
Who depend on them to work
To perpetuate their dearth

Humble hypocrite, humble bragging
'To assist humanity' is pretending
Raking in the money is no ending
Of their exploitation, and hellfire pending

Veneration of the 'chosen few'
Who formulated this poison brew
Called christianity into the stew
Of the guardians' cerebral fluid

The bloody Prince of the cabal
Of jews and christians over the world
Trampled the culture under the pall
Of the false light of the jesus doll

Nailed to the cross there weak and meek
Wailing and weeping and gnashing their teeth
The parishioners prostrate on their knees
For a fictional anthropomorphic deity

Inculcated in mind the archetype

A savior figure, kosher branded kike

'Dying for sins' and the like

Sacrifice of a man is a false light

Black magic distortion is the creed

Witchcraft of the vile demon seed

Formulated by rabbis to achieve

Enslavement of the gullible and naïve

The mind virus inculcated inside

An Egregore of parasitic kind

Replicating virally, third eye to blind

Through zombified masses to it binds

Evangelion is the gospel song

Broadcast from trumpets of Zion

Blaring into the gathered throng

Sonic assault, the innocent wronged

"All are born in sin" the preacher cried

"I too a sinner", said to justify

His imposition of his tithes

And prescription of living to die

The death cult of 'the christ'
A jewish man who for 'sins' died
Nailed to the cross was crucified
By a jewish mob he lived to die

Became the archetype of martyrdom
Himself sacrificed as the only son
Mimicked by the witless millions
A martyr complex installation

All are victims in 'lord christ'
Living a life for an afterlife
Living to die to escape the strife
Too weak to stand and fight

The religion of the chandala
Of the cowardly slavish mob
Would from the better rob
Passive-aggressive womanly assault

Hatred for the strong and good
For the healthy minded brood
The coarse and stupid fools
Who congregate in their pews

Desire to destroy their betters
Pluck out their eye unawares
Sneak attacks, hateful stares
The sullen slaves apart would tear

The morality of the irrational
The weeping and wailing, passional
Martyr on the cross devotional
'Bride of christ', matched in hell

The jewdeo, bigoted stands
Nose in the sky holy arrogance
Self-righteous she would plant
The cross of christ into Tradition

Strictly Religious

The ancient world shrouded in the mist
Now occupied by ruins and remnants
Resultant product of strains who mixed
From antipodes Lemuria and Atlantis

The secret wisdom most arcane
Whose authenticity is the bane
Of the cabal who rules this plane
Wherein the key of Truth contained

The liars who establish the false
Gnarled hairy hand feeling the pulse
Of the masses who aren't at fault
Made to proclaim: "*deus vult!*"

The witless slaves of black mages
The mindless chained to false religions
Reduced to serfs on the plantation
A dimunition of their mentation

Throughout the expanse of the land
Legerdemain of the hidden hand
Clapped in chains at their command
The gears of industry's demand

The once sacred areas of the earth
Now transformed by the church
And by mosque and temples dearth
Into dark age slavery and murder

The priestly caste oversees
Underneath the mindless bees
Who drone away in stagnant 'peace'
To prop up the parasite elite

The religious institutions
Of darkest Kali Yuga
Designed to be a solution
To questions of their students

Keeping all peasants blind and poor
Restricting from them the sacred lore
Conditioning them to love their chores
To sleep in ignorance forevermore

Name of the game Saturnian restriction
Method to the madness through religion
Silly stories for the peasants
Keep them living in tenements

However perhaps one might question
Whether there was not valid reason
To keep the irrational plebeians
Without the bounds of Logos' reason?

In some places over the globe forsooth
This bears a ring of Divine Truth
Of priestly caste legitimate rule
Ruling through a doctrine of the schools

Certain sects and forms of dogma
Groups through which problems solved are
Blinkered views imposed upon the
Gullible mass to minimize karma

In certain areas this did work
Through a prison-like rigid structure
A mandatory template which to shirk
Entailed imprisonment and torture

A crystallization of mass mind
The population creed bound and blind
To anything from the unknown outside
Tar and feather any other kind

The revolutionary from the bottom
Or noble of the caste which had rotted
The prior Tradition nearly lost them
To redeem or to impose a new man

Fissures in the wall of the system

Breaking down is their mission

The dissatisfied opposition

To the senile regime deathblow given

Black magic manipulation the tactics

Of sinister mages of far-off Saturn

Using exoteric blinds to capture

The undeveloped minds of the masses

Invented stories full of emotion

Tales to which they owe devotion

'Sacred scriptures' a potent poison

To inebriate the minds of the goyim

The stories allegories veil

Concealed within exotic tales

Secret doctrine, for one to avail

A member of priestly elite entailed

'Development'

The promise of the global elite

That all will have their 'basic needs'

Such is the goal all are made to see

The false promise of global unity

Each and all in their own domain

Will share each other's traditional cuisine

Will wealth redistribute, alleviate pain

The suffering of all crippled and lame

This the United Nations' sacred promise

To prevent any who are tempting to wrong us

Will intervene and in the name of justice

To rectify the unstable balance

To place unflagging loyalty

Into the globalists' agency

The spiders web flag of 'peace'

Trapping us in its embrace to bleed

The vampires of the global cabal

Absorb the energy of each and all

Spreading their web to install

Their matrix drenched in bitter gall

Intervention on behalf of those

Who are 'innocent', how none know

Bearing false gifts to overthrow

Traditional cultures of independent folk

Those who would not accept

Who would unwilling, indeed reject

To have the 'audacity' to affect

An independent air-are to death subject

Proxy armies are then released

'Terrorists' in journalists' sheets

Creating chaos to intervene

In the name of 'safety and security'

Blue-helmeted troops are brought in

Do more than kill the 'evil men'

Rape and pillage, destroy their Tradition

Hypocrisy's finest militia of sin

The mercenary army bloody vectors

Heads on pikes of the villagers

Are paraded in the jews' papers

As heroic venerable 'peacekeepers'

The 'development' promised by the U.N

Is a false gift developed by evil de-men

A lump of coal in the stocking brought by Him

Saturn Claws, home of the evil reptilians

Though paved in gold and festooned

With the ribbons of pure white and peaceful blue

The dove of peace is a vulture in Truth

Pecking at the carcass of the multitude

United Nations an obscenity

A vehicle of global hypocrisy

Pretense of 'love' and 'equality'

Tool of neo-feudal slavery

From their fortress in Brussels

In London's 'city' and Israel

From the Vatican and the rotten apple

The spiders of Zion their web unfurl

Spreading the gospel of 'humanity'
Deceiving the people those of naivete
Corrupting their leaders with luxury
Assassinating opposition to their hegemony

Developing a world of 'peace' and 'love'
The filthy diseased U.N dove
Flies lofty in the heights above
And defecates upon everyone

Get out the double barrel shotgun
Pump action blast will get the job done
Take aim first then pump the action
Squeeze the trigger and roast the scum

Mask of Democracy

High-flown phrases of the religion
"Egalite; fraternite (sororite)-liberte" are given
To anesthetize the mind of the children
Of the Mother Goddess of the teeming millions

'The rights of (wo) man' are proclaimed
The banner raised high in morality's name
The happy fools sound the refrain:
'Egalite, fraternite (sororite) liberte" in vain

Mental inebriation for the many too many
All clamor for rights but shirk their duties
All seek the benefits in a democracy
Power-mad mob drunk on egocentricity

Casting a vote by checking a box
Claimed this power lies in talk
Impotent without their loaded Glock's
Amounting to mere idle squawk

Referendums and endless debates
Between the rotten corrupt candidates
Their fake smiles plastered on their face
In masonic lodges children they rape

The black magicians and their magic show
All democracy will or could bestow
Witless masses indoctrinated with hope
That through the scales of justice may sow

The plaintive cry of the serpent seed

Weeping and wailing over democracy

Crocodile tears on their silken sheets

While in the gutter the children sleep

Democracy is an illusory dream

Promise for all to have 'rights' and be 'free'

A rainbow veil concealing these

Wizards of Zion behind the scenes

The only power actually possessed

Is vested in the bourgeois elitists

Only they may speak and represent

Their witless pawns with programmed 'consent'

The veil of democracy woven in silk

Of the finest fibers for the elitist ilk

Only they may consume their fill

In the sty 'first among equals'

Segregation through the money power

A merchant's dream for a vain hour

"Democracy now!" a mere golden shower

From the merchants in their ivory towers

Hollow mockery of the population
Parasites, poison worms in the nation
Tapeworms who consume without satiation
Their vital substance with economic inflation

Usury, the mechanism of the parasite
For upholding 'the economy' the guise
Pretense of necessity in disguise
That from the treasury covered in lies

Fighting for 'democracy' and 'human rights'
Mercenaries sent to aid the fight
Mass murdering anything that is in sight
Especially they who are on Traditions' side

The dialectic of democracy a shell game
One moment its' the 'left' who is to blame
Then the 'right' when the pendulum swings
Like the blade falling from a guillotine

The foolish mass are a cat in a tree
The dialectic of the Saturnian priests
Sawing back and forth on a killing spree
Left to right in the name of liberty

Soon the mass will tumble and fall

Clueless to understand what's going on

Their pockets empty their ass raw

From the rapine of the priests of Zion

"Democracy now!" for a fleeting moment

Doomed to implode a flaming bag of shit

On the doorstep of the witless idiots

Placed there by the trickster yids

To stamp it out or to go and seek

The devious scum who in bushes creep

To string them up from a cherry tree

Water the bushes with the blood of liberty?

Democracy is death, the reapers scythe

Good for the peasants to make them die

Hence burn it to the ground and then fry

Its representatives, the swine in the sty

The future world can only appear

When democracies have disappeared

When the ghosts of the masses' illusory fears

Are banished and theocracy is here

Beavis & Butthead

Dialectic of the judeo-christian

'Good versus evil' to reconcile, their mission

To force their violence upon their minions

Called 'the law', a product of their invention

The 'laws of god' they seek to manifest

To bring about through this 'dialectic'

To create chaos with the 'left'

With the revolutions of Spartacist

The 'right' or conservative moment

Reacts sluggishly to oppose it

To 'put a stop to the madness'

To all appearances an opponent

Both played by the actors

Of judeo-christian hypocrite theater

Jewry plays the rebel Lucifer

The christian- god's angelic defender

The christians enable jewry's chaos
To destabilize and play off
'Both ends against the middle' gay-op
Dialectical re-conciliation the payoff

The christian the follower of the jew
Like Beavis following Butthead to
The end of the line of the chosen few:
Creation of Zion for G-d's approved

But had the instigator of crime
Disturbing society's harmony by design
His smashing and burning pantomime
Designed to elicit 'G-d' on time

Beavis the christian goes along
Services elder brother for a song
'Bringing in the sheaves' with tares along
Gets burned in the end for doing wrong

The establishment of Highland High
Scold Beavis for the crimes
Of Butthead who has an alibi
A liability waiver from 'on high'

The jew can do no wrong today
He can rape; murder, steal all day
No laws above him save for those of 'Yahweh'
He deludes himself thinking he can escape

Loosh Battery

In the matrix of Zion
The batteries are human
Or rather they're subhuman
According to the scions

The Symbionts have bound
To their host all around
Within, without bounds
Have co-opted the clowns

Rendered them automata
Usurped their medulla
Vital force fed to the
Entities from Orion nebula

The system is orchestrated
To siphon their vital nature
It's structural layout favors
Possession by demonic agents

To the magic square
All dwellings right angular
These prisons spectacular
Illusory world order

Blinded by appearances
The goyim in their pens sit
Contentedly chewing shit
And calling it 'heaven sent'

Inebriated are the fools
Trapped inside the rules
Strapping them all into
The bubbles of amniotic fluid

Into the world they come
So blind and ignorant
The 'goyim' by definition
Cattle slated for execution

Throughout their life's course

Energy is pouring forth

From the cattle horde

To serve their jewish Lord

Vampires of Zion drinking down

The bioenergy of the clowns

The paying slaves of Zion town

Prison planet life force abounds

To free oneself from the cube

From the fated battery of loosh

From the life that's' living proof

Of the judgments of the jew

To attain autonomy from

The parasite exploitative scum

One must receive the outcome

Of worldly living in the name of 'fun'

To preserve one's vital essence

He must withdraw in his existence

From the cube which imprisons

The struggling earthly denizens

Not for the Self alone must-see

Service selfish spirituality

Not focus on 'me'; 'me'; 'me'

But contribute to all of those worthy

To liberate all from the cube

Smash it down with the jew

And his crazy christian crew

Thugs of Zion will get their due

Gyges' Ring

In ancient Greece Plato wrote

An allegory which was worthy of note

A tale of a man who would tote

A ring rendering invisible

The ring of Gyges (the man's name)

Enabled him to anything attain

Being invisible he could remain

Enumerable projects expanded his brain

Power; money; fortune and fame

Gyges could at his fingertips attain

The problem was Plato claimed

'Morality' that stood in the way

In the allegory it was a test

To decide which way was best

To follow at the daimon's behest

Or to follow one's inclinations selfish

Plato aside this is an idea

Which bears investigation here

'Morality' of whom is unclear

Pragmatism... or christian fear?

If I had the ring what would I do?

I'd get revenge on the filthy jews

And their christian slaves, their thuggish crew

Who have sabotaged me my whole life through

I would slip the ring upon my finger

Wouldn't a moment more linger

Would take up my shiny meat cleaver

And would strike they who me beleaguer

I would find my way into jewellery stores

And fill my sack with jewels galore

I would sneak inside the luxurious hoards

Of the McMansions in the suburbs

I would redistribute all their loot

So the poor could have a financial boost

But first I'd take out my gun and shoot

The filthy pigs in their three-piece suits

I'd make a wicker man burning bright

Of their mansions in the shtetl at night

Burning with no end in sight

Kosher piggies squealing in the firelight

I'd use my ring to rob the banks

To fill my pocket, increase in rank

To relocate to foreign climes

And raise an army on my side

I'd decimate the ranks of jews

And their christian slave minions too

I'd build power and conquer for Truth

Build allies and empower the youth

I would form an army of mercenaries

And ship them over the seven seas

To kill and assassinate the enemy

So that the whole world may be free

My life would consist of roaming the earth

Decimating key targets I've researched

Clandestine assassinations which would serve

To wipe the slate clean, cleanse the earth

I would traipse around the terrestrial globe

Would focus my will dispatching my foes

Would make my life's mission to play Rambo

And would start with the hypocrite holy Joe's

Their churches I would bring crashing down

To rubble and dust and corpses on the ground

Would discharge mortar rounds

Strike at the black heart of these clowns

Would steal from the kikes their flying drones

Weaponize them and dispatch with payload

To the synagogues and churches to explode

Hellfire raining down on their demented souls

The ring of Gyges would serve me well
The 'morality' of christians can go to hell
It has held down the Aryans as a spell
Of witchcraft by the demons for too long to tell

I would serve the good of the Great Ultimate
Of Brahma and Pleroma and the Ogdoad
I would annihilate the wretched cowardly fad
Called judeo-christianity and its mad lads

When the world has been cleansed of the lot
I would keep my ring in a secure lockbox
And only use it when I'm on the spot
To eliminate enemies of the God above God

Li or Lie

The principles of old wise Cunfu-tse
Are recorded in the analects of the Chinese
"Humanity, righteousness and principle" the creed
Of the 'li' or conditions of social stability

The 'li' of Tradition served it well
To build a nation and maintain itself
A bedrock upon which to dwell
Pagodas for mandarins, huts for the people

The civil service examinations
Enable the poor to attain a station
Based upon merit they receive a vocation
Are not excluded through class hatred

The Mandarin governed with benevolence
The 'li': 'humanity, principal and righteousness'
Unify the nation as an organism
Not subject to internal division

The 'li' of today in Western lands
Is a complete and total absence
'Western' simulacrum of judaization
In such a nation all are against one

The 'Li' of the modern Western world
Is its hypocrisy a pirate flag unfurled
Yet concealed beneath a rainbow dressed girl
Who shifts attention from the killers who rule the world

The 'li' of today is the 'lie'

The Duper's smirk and crocodile smile

The Modernists live in style

While others are swept into the pile

The worst of systems of organization

Democracy and communitarianism

Mob-rule of the mindless,

Robotized masses who are rendered dumb

In the name of florid phrases

The Modernists do enslave us

They impose the 'lie' to 'save' us

For their own sins that they gave us

When will the 'li' come to save us?

To banish the 'lie' of the cabal who hates us?

To institute a Tradition made for us

Inhabit to last the ages?

Gargamel

Upon the hill looming over all
The affluent exploiter Gargamel
Lives with his feline entourage
To spy on the Smurfs, bully and rob

The smurfs in the village below
The racial collective of the folk
Live their lives under his shadow
In a prison under his control

They make merry anyway
Go about their duties with gaiety
Under Gargamel's yoke of usury
Bound to the jew in slavery

Gargamel from his mansion
Descends to collect his ransom
With his cat goes after them
To steal their vital substance

Tax farmer of the poor

Kicks them out of their doors

Expropriates them for more

To fill his overflowing coffers

Usurious parasite Gargamel

With his hired goons a living hell

Makes the Smurfs in which to dwell

Imposes on them a magic spell

Curses them with his ideas

Of an invented kosher 'deus'

'Almighty' which one must fear

Else to hellfire and disappear

Makes himself the 'chosen one'

To which all must tender love

Pay obeisance to 'the One'

And His special bratty children

The Smurfs through coercion must

Prostrate themselves in the dust

To lick his boots of their crust

Assume the chain of iron and rust

In spite of Gargamel's imposition
Of this open-air kosher prison
Of this alien religion
The Smurfs preserve their Tradition

Gargamel reaver of souls
Would absorb the energy of the folk
Through witchcraft entities invoke
And bind to the Smurfs a vampire yoke

The elder gods of the Smurfs
Never departed, remained on earth
In another dimension have never shirked
Their loyalty to the loyal Smurfs

Those whose blood memory
Were to weak the gods to see
Became captives of this alien breed
Of Gargamel and his entities

These the 'christians' they were called
The mind-controlled slaves of 'God'
Servants who did what they were told
To Gargamel who bound their soul

This group of traitorous trash
Worshipped and bowed to the last
Grovelled in the dust as outcasts
From the heavens of the past

Spying and condemning their own kind
Betraying them to their mastermind
With Gargamel they soon will find
Their place in hell in the afterlife

The wiser Smurfs recognize
The violent nature of christian kind
Their falsehood and evil mind
They are a hateful verminous slime

Decide they will the problem solve
Will muster their forces with resolve
Will eliminate their foes, kill all
And return the earth the elder gods

The tactics of the Smurfs secret
Working through clandestine conduits
Key figures in enemy leadership
Targeted simultaneously for assassination

The priests of the Saturnian religion

Subject to communion wine poison

To crossbow bolts through abdomen

Their churches to blazing arson

Their minions scatter like good sheep

Cowardly creatures pissing their sheets

Afraid lest they too will be

Subject to a just penalty

The troops have rallied and prepare

To battle against the demon lair

Upon the hill Gargamel stands and glares

His cat, on its back stands its hair

The Smurfs converge upon their enemy

He who would have total mastery

Of their noble warrior destiny

Had simply awoken the blood memory

The battle rages in the heavens

And on earth now manifested

As above so on earth is vested

With the battle cries of the death's head

The elder gods are allied
With the Smurfs, are on their side
Against the foe of demon kind
And Gargamel's black heart and mind

The battle rages through the day
A bloody harvest on the Martial plane
Berserker combatants assault with rage
Trample the bodies of the slain

All the cats are now struck down
By the Smurfs who now ring round
Gargamel the black mage frowns
Backed against his manor house

He attempts to make a deal
For their mutual wounds to heal
"Tikkun Olam", he makes appeal
Compensate those from whom he steals

The elder gods thundering on high
Cast a thunderbolt in his eye
Cause him to depart in Time
And with him all demon kind

Suicide creed

The creeds of today have an origin
In the insane brain of neanderthal-reptilians
Incubated and concocted for the billions
To enslave and exploit for their trillions

The first formulation of the creed
Shrouded in the hazy past of mystery
May have originated from overseas
In Lemuria with the demon seed

Its form and function is quite plain
Pacificistic weakness in the brain
The witless masses to entrain
With the creeds of cowardly slaves

The black magician jews act out
Theater skits to fill their bank accounts
Through emotion they create doubt
From the minds sound ideas cast out

The virus of these vile thoughts
Spreads around the healthier lot
Infection grows, yields a cash crop
For the reapers' scythe the heads pop

First amongst the sickly creeds
Is that of cursed christianity
That vile religion from the streets
And the sewers of the Near East

One must worship a fictional man
Whose alleged existence cannot stand
Scrutiny into his having walked the land
Easily refutes the fake narrative

A jewish man who is simultaneous
'God and man', *absurdus metaphysicus*
Nonsensical story makes the sane furious
Necessitates *philosophicus scholasticus*

Even then the story falls flat
A mere claim, assertion of fact:
"God is a jew-and that is that!"
An offense to intelligent sophisticates

One must believe and must bow

To this 'God' and his chosen sows

His demon seed and must bow

To pledge his soul to consume allow

To ascribe literal truth

To the putative 'holy' book

Full of holes scholarship proves

That such a 'truth' is false forsooth

Inconsistencies on nearly every line

Mere astrotheology and invented design

Numerology amidst stories of crime

Of incest vile and infanticide

A book of murder and violence

Enables jews to kill a license

Untouchable and the power to silence

Burnings at the stake in the name of the righteous

The christians to ignoble jewry

The despots from the dirty Levantine

Are slaves and must 'bow before me!'

Else into a fiery lake throne will be

His program for slavish obedience
To jewry, self-appointed global despotism
Their command, an echo of omniscience
'From on high', unquestionable subservience

Never allowed to think outside
Of the narrow bounds of the noahide
Laws of the Pharisees and scribes
Of dark age Pauline christianity

Perhaps a man named christ existed
Regardless the stories are limp-wristed
Prescribing a life of pacifism
For the puppets of black magicians

Perhaps christianity as an institution
Is a corruption of the original doctrine
Or rather 'gospel' preached to men
By a real being named Jehoshua?

This is all tenebrous
Uncertain and very nebulous
Proclaimed 'Divine message'
No certainty for the Truth of its

As formulated in the church
The jews are sacrosanct merchants
Sacred cows born of jewish virgins
To critique brings 'God's' curses

Alfred Rosenberg's worldview
Of Marcion which did eschew
The Old Testament of the jew
Bears a clearer ring of Truth

As does Eckardt the Meister
And Minnesanger of Nuremberg
And Parzival of noble Wagner
Closer to the Krist endure

Should Krist have any place
In one's thoughts, confer his grace
It will be sans reprobates
Jewry and cursed Yahweh

Glitter of Gold

In the cruel world of Mammon worship
One's value depends on what he can purchase
Should he have the means he is worth it
Else in her estimation he is worthless

That value is correlated with merit
Value the stamp legal tender beareth
Reveals the nature of those who wear it
And for those who shun yet grin and bear it

The golden gleam of sparkling rings
Of late-model hubcaps buys one flings
Attract the diggers of golden things
Like moths to a gaslight flaming

To collect these moths is the delight
Of they who travel about at night
Hunters of salacious rites
Must purchase this ignoble rite

Kings of the club, bar stars
A drive-by luxury car
Shining with Rolex watches are
Attracting the honeyed flowers

Capped white teeth bedaubed with cologne
Exquisite suit of brand-name clothes
Unctuous grins with eyes which roam
Over the curvaceous forms of hoes

The sleazy banter is exchanged
A meeting is soon arranged
To carry out their deranged
Lustful Dionysian ruttings

The female is a seducer born
Can gauge the male by his turgid horn
And this moreover his weakness, the norm
A lever she may use to extort

In her eyes the average man
Is mere putty in her hand
Once she has become a fan
Of his resources to win she stands

Scheming on how much she'll get

She appeals to him with her sex

If she has not got him yet

Soon she will when soaking wet

The woman who rides the beast

Has usurped power in the sheets

Has used her perfumed sweet meat

To ensnare a source of ready money

The ring around her finger is

A meal ticket most sumptuous

A feast to fatten paid by his

Credit cards now hers not his

Sealing the deal on the certificate

A marriage, license to get rich quick

Cashing in tantalizing his prick

Siphoning off money shots within

To seal the deal ironclad

A child or two with him she had

Leaving him a divorcee dad

Robbing the cradle of the lads

Gallivanting about in the night

Devil in a blue dress under gaslights

Encounters a paramour in her sights

Seeking thrills in the night

She goes back to her swanky pad

Paid for by her baby's dad

To romp about with her new Chad

And siphon more lucre from the new lad

Doesn't realize he's a beast

Turns on her, interrupts her dreams

A nightmare for the slutty queen

Beaten-down by the beastly fiend

The lesson learned is to know

Never live for the glitter of gold

For to seek means is to sow

The destruction of the goal

Faggoty Andy

Modern man the effeminate
Has become completely degenerate
Pursuing pleasure hedonist
A lifestyle of fleeting bliss

One moment to the next
Maximizing his chances
Of consummating sex
And to avoid her hexes

You must grovel before
Must service the whore
Must say he adores
Scraping her wooden floors

On a string the puppet is
A real live boy full of piss
And vinegar-no Pinocchio is
Simply a tool of his miss

Dancing to her tune he is

Pathetic groveling simp

On his face a sycophantic

Grin of smiling bliss

He caters to her every whim

Scrubs the lawn ornaments

Washes the dirty dishes

Feeds her mulatto stepchildren

Walks the dog

Polishes doorknobs

Pays bills to Z.O.G

A prince to a frog

Her faggoty Andy doll

Traipses in the shopping mall

Follows her to the spa

Like Pokey the puppy dog

A ragdoll into the sheets

What he anticipated so discreet

To play about with her sweet meat

To gain his pyrrhic victory

Drained of his vital force
This overworked Clydesdale horse
Retired from black book of whore
And to glue and cat food course

Pro Patria

Leading from the front he is
Figure of Divine righteousness
Leader of all of his subordinates
Kapas, Omegas and Beta Bitch

The leader of the other males
Is nonetheless to a female
Subordinate, as their mayavic veils
Entice, ensnare the foolish male

Though a leader of a nation he
Is a servant of his she
His external woman chief
Not his sacred feminine be

No fully integrated consciousness

Outward looking, at illusion is

Unable he to look within

And understand the cause of sin

He desecrates his true temple

Pursuing the path of temporal

Lust for salacious Eve-elle

Neglects the path of the pole

Pater the dominator he

Chasing after externality

Riches and fame, sensuality

Outpouring of his energies

Squandering of the life force

On 'conquests' attaining honors

Military escapades and more

In the political arena the Eagle soars

Nonetheless though he reach the peak

On top of him is fleshly Eve

The woman who rules the roost is she

In cryptic invisible matriarchy

The consort of the mother goddess

The worldly hero chakravartin

In the dance of Shiva, in bondage

To his tantalizing goddess

The alpha male may to all appear

To rule the roost but is commandeered

By the hand who has sheared

His coxcomb, decided his wyrd

Only the true King of Kings

Chakravartin of Eternity

May a crown wear Eternally

He alone transcends the fleshly

Such a one is no alpha

But the wise man, the Sigma

Can take what he wants or not at all

Such is the prerogative Royal

Pro Patria is only for

The true elite to know the score

Men of heaven who are sure

To rule a heavenly kingdom on earth

Moralizing

The name of the game of modern man
Is to live for the moment which is his plan
Not a care for the morrow like the jewish man
He calls 'God', Yahoshua, holy man

He mirrors the behavior of the christ
A reflection of the unpleasant kike
Clucking his tongue while his lip will bite
Condemning all to infernal afterlife

His equivalent in the secular sphere
Is the liberal though he does appear
To oppose the christian here
In truth one face each side of the mirror

Both live to virtue signal and moralize
To inflate their ego their enterprise
Will to power in ethics under guise
Of 'love' and 'peace', sugar-coated lies

An excuse for power it serves as
This 'morality', christian or humanist
Both one in its consequence
Of ego inflation, a power trip

Helping 'victims' is the creed
Those weak, crippled and in need
Attacking all who are not these
Forcing all to live like sheep

Shepherds of Melchizedek
Their wooden crooks around their neck
'Thou shalt!' And God will bless
Man-gods of infernal depths

Coerce their slaves to bow down
To grovel before Saturn's crown
To trumpet from Zion the sound
To israel 'chosen people' bound

For the humanists an easier sell
Defame and profane the sacred
Give the gift of matériel
Reveling it up in a worldly hell

"You must do what I say!"

Master I am and you the slave

Curry favor with the knaves

Or speed on to the grave

The behavior of 'the West'

Purely human and rationalist

The crosshairs hyper-focused

On any who should seek the best

All must believe (or apathy)

Must worship the jewish tragedy

Of christ on the cross and calvary

(Or be an 'individual' pleasure pursuing)

Regardless of the theology

It all entails kosher 'morality'

The same package of bigotry

Served up as simulacral reality

Worshiping the meek and weak

The worthless wiping away their reek

To heal the lepers' gangrene

And to the dirty world clean

'Tikkum Olam' the jewish creed
'Cleansing the earth' of the unclean
Qlippoth who are all of these
Who are deemed by jews unworthy

Jewry standardizes the mind
Of they of the 'goyim' kind
Creates a template to bind
All of their slaves in Zion

'Morality' from G-d they claim
"That which loves all the same"
Especially the victim's lame
Jewry first of all in name

The morality of the chandala
Prescription for destruction of
Organic differentiation
Order of the ages undone

The ideas inherently false
Serve the mixed bastards' assault
Against they whose vital pulse
Is too strong to directly knockout

Insinuating perverse ideas
Into their minds with fear
Juxtaposed with mindless cheer
Christians and liberals mentally arrears

To give permission to attack
All they who do not match
The template its criteria exact
Are persecuted and dispatched

Such is the veil power lies behind
An excuse for bloodthirsty kind
To lash out at enemies blind
With a violent rage demons inside

The jewdeos of modernity
Christian and liberal both are these
Servants of the demon seed
To violently assail the true breed

Used as thugs, coarse golem
Batter jews' enemies to the end
Attack their opponents so that they win
To impose upon all Zion prison

"Seems To You"

'It seems to you' you often say

This implies some degree of authority

Vested in you by the jesus fairy?

Or some form of 'intellectuality'?

You affirm that implicitly

All others are unworthy

"Mere opinion" you will say

When difference enters the fray

All thoughts; opinions and beliefs

Are dismissed as talk that's cheap

By self-proclaimed authority

Who qualifies all as 'beneath'

Only they who are initiates

In the rites of black magic

Need apply to give utterance

To any thoughts, however arrogant

The churchies and the Freemasons

Alone are permitted 'opinion'

Which they exalt as God-given

Ex cathedra, free of sin

No fallibility of the elites

In their mind shepherds of the sheep

'Helping' to educate minds so weak

No true light could ever see

"Seems to me" the pompous tone

The voices of Judea and of Rome

Broadcast from Temple and holy tomb

Apodictic 'from heavens' abode'

'As below so above'

The wings of Paracletos dove

Flapping these pestilential pigeons

Squawking about 'peace' and 'love'

'Seems to you', but not to me

'Seems' a euphemism deceptively

The truth that it is concealing

That 'seeming' not a 'being' be

Man Is The Sum Total Of His Acts

The outer is inner and inner the outer
The inner man as soul the external is denser
All are one, an amalgam, subtler and coarser
A composite being is in mystery shrouded

The acts of the being point without
His specific externalization
Testament to what exists within
Secret mainspring of action

The motor principle inside
Only by self-control can hide
Undetectable by enemy spies
The concealed truth they espied

The chaos of the mixed-up soul
Manifesting its proper role
The vehicle of chaos told
Through outer action the inner mold

The inner mind true Self infer
From all actions and uttered words
Which are expressed though unheard
In outward acts and gestures

The chaos of one, order of another
Similar conditions different behavior
The outer and the hidden inner
Reveal differentiated order

Such is life in manifestation
None are equal in the equation
All different, of infinite gradation
To equalize is their negation

To affirm difference is the goal
Of those who do value their soul
To unify their outer corporeal
Form with the inner forms subtle

Spiritualize the being through
Acting authentically and then to
Exist one's essence and choose
To fulfill the Dharma that is you

They who act against themselves are ill
Turn the steel knife of their powerful will
Against their neck's carotid blood vital
And sever their silver cords souls' umbilical

Cutting off the vital flow
Of the energies which then go
Dissipating into the hole
Of the abyss, down Styx to row

They who act authentically
To Elysium they gain entry
The golden key of his inner being
To exist oneself essentially

Postmodern Pastiche

A world of objects of foreign kind
Each in itself discrete and once sublime
Within its place in the annals of Time
Now juxtaposed-perverse pantomime

An imitation of the Truth

Artificial amalgam, cultural stew

Served up on a plastic plate for you

To gorge yourself on, to eagerly consume

The being of others' organic difference

Made in the machine and blended

Poured in a mold, a synthesis

Of wholly foreign irrelevance

Superficial observation of the object

Of the vital being of 'Otherness'

The globalization project

Rendering artificial the organic

A pagoda from the Far East

In a snow globe from Tennessee

In a factory the American dream

Red, white and blue made by Chinese

A sumptuous repast of Lebanese

Served up in a shopping mall in Hawaii

Made with Wisconsin American cheese

Mixed with Oriental MSG

Driving a vehicle from Japan
With parts made by Turkish hands
From Berlin in a Ford auto plant
Goodbye Detroit, Paris American

The Negro wearing blue jeans
A cowboy hat on a Korean
A white female in a sari
An orange jumpsuit for humanity

Studying the culture of the East
Mystical magic in your plastic seat
Buddha and Tantra heavenly
On your phone for all to see

Authenticity, no strong suit
The postmodern conditioned youth
And the elderly baby-boom
No difference and no truth

Juxtaposing the diverse cultures
By the hook-nosed demon vultures
Mixed together in the sepulchre
Of the multi-cult garbage mulcher

All difference is effaced
All Traditions of every race
Bulldozed to make the space
With 'good intentions' paved

The shopping mall of the globe
Constructed from blueprints and sold
To the naïve and gullible
To demolish their cultural soul

'Development' it is proclaimed
To tear down and nothing remain
Phoenix from the ashes the aim
Only a carrion fowl displayed

'All are one' in the global style
Pigs from the trough with fatted thighs
Gobble the slops in a line
The most aggressive alone may dine

The cultural offering of the sewer
Of the multicultural reeking manure
Is mere brown and green ordure
No quality only quantity for boors

Sampling falafels from Arabia

Then on to the next portion of

Redskin paintings from Canada

Gawking with a vacant look

Preserving the indigenous

On a pedestal as cultural kitsch

Keenly observe, scholarly interest

A knowledge-object for idiots

Whatever region of the globe

Indigenous cultures now implode

Under the heat lamps of those

Elders of Zion's heavy payload

All must be boiled down

Into the goulash, shapeless mound

Forward into the mold around

Which is shaped the Cubus brown

The world of Tradition decimated

By the black magicians desecrated

Bulldozed to be replaced with

A postmodern pastiche-graceless

The syncretism of Traditions
Melted down into a prison
Adamantine bars covered in
Rainbow colored plastic deception

The world of mass production
Designed for the destruction
Of organic culture Traditions
The matrix of Zions' construction

The only hope for liberty
From the belly of the beast
Is the flaming sword of He
Who transmutes the energies

To extricate oneself from this
Diabolical demon matrix
One must hard combat give
Else go to infernal Dis

The Hunter

The demon seed has brought about
A conflagration to settle all accounts
To springboard themselves to surmount
All others, ascend Zions' mount

The palpable cause of all chaos
Has not escaped the masses' radar
The sly hook-nosed troublemaker
Exposed in his hyper-real theater

The stirring of the masses' mind
To the trajectory of devilish kind
Numerous of them still are blind
Yet the legions are ready to fight

Of this group of experts are
Trained professionals and warriors
Will place the crosshairs on black hearts
And discharge a fusillade of darts

They who've been hurled by the breed

Of pestilential demonic seed

Tailed after, treated abusively

Now turn the tables, turned on these

The hunters of the savage beasts

Have become the prey, kosher meat

Now are recognized as 'enemy'

And treated accordingly

The cunning whiles of the beastman

Jewry from the infernal regions

Exposed to all-open season

To remove the slinking vermin

All must play their role today

And the pest finally subjugate

To remove and not hesitate

Past life karma eventuates

To take the risk of sacrifice

Of one's individual life

In confrontation with the parasite

And his minions in bloody strife

The jews would reify their fable
Biblical prophecy if they are but able
To convince the mindless of their title
Rulers of the world without rivals

They must be exposed
Must be in their evil known
And simultaneously overthrown
Through steel blades razor honed

Hunters we must become
Battling soldiers everyone
To play the role of civilian
Insurgents against the evil one

To tear down their power grid
To attack them in their shtetls hid
To launch mortars into the yids
Carpet bomb these demonic shits

Erase the earth of the memory
Of their trouble-making deviltry
Of their diabolical usury
And vile devious mendacity

The hunters must take them down
Must become the witch hunters now
These actors must not be allowed
To share the earth with the sons of gods

No braver figure in history
Then the martial Aryan be
He must gird himself, get ready
To assail the foe pervasively

Lone wolves and small cells
Simultaneously death-knell's
Over this terrestrial hell
Sending the chosen back to 'El'

Insurgency, guerrilla strikes
Blazing synagogues on Saturday night
Law courts and financial sites
Detonated in broad daylight

For those few who are unable
To take up weapons and to play the
Role of the Rambo berserker Savior
They must have recourse to aid us

If too old to fight

Wisdom and sage advice

They must do what's right

And be on their own side

Traitors and related scum

Will by their neck's be hung

Guillotined out in the sun

In the streets the blood will run

The bodies piled upon high

Burnt offered to celestial sky

Their reeking flesh as they fry

Sacrificed on funeral pyre

Every church and synagogue

Demolished and in place installed

A statue of the jewish god

His bloody head on pike impaled

The hunters a world will then build

To last the ages terrestrial

A world of genius, artistic skill

In harmony with the Divine Will

The hunters, warrior priests
Will sublate the following creeds
And the Tradition of ancestry
Will form a new Theosophy

The Divine Grace of the gods
Will be upon beautiful Gaia
And elevate all lifeforms thereon
To transmute them into Gods

The Order

In the days of Teutoborg forest
The Aryan in the circle of the elders
Honored the gods, defended the fortress
Of his clan of proud Aryan warriors

The priests sacrificed to Wotan and Thor
Examining the signs of eagles who soared
Through augury to prophecy the outcome of war
Victory or defeat the warriors informed

Calling upon the blessing of the gods
For auspicious performance avoiding the wrong
Paths to tread which embark upon
Of the sacred forest the defenders

To keep out the southern hordes
Their encroachment into sacred forest
To maintain the purity of the Lords
Who mediate between Earth and gods

The swarthy skinned evil eyes
Of the circling foe besetting their kind
Creeping within their forest with guile
Penetrating the barriers with evil smiles

The hordes of the dark chandala
Eager for blood these vile canaille
However the eyes of the Aryan eagle
Pierces the tenebrous night to see them

Arrows unleashed and cunning traps
Ensnare the beasts and harry them back
Dispatch the foes-route the last
Of these creatures-defeat their attack

Forward in Time to the cursed christian era

The enemy mind poison installed through fear and

The threat of destruction through rack and skewer

From the halitosis mouths of priests *ex cathedra*

The moralizing creed imposes its dominion

Nonetheless the adepts of the Aryan

Rally as of old to render as carrion

These unwashed mendicants and sallow aliens

The Aryans in secret conspire

To route the vectors of christly empire

To take down the shepherds who conspire

To enslave the world for semitic sires

Brave warriors they fight and in secret win

A place in Valhalla for heroic men

To sacrifice themselves in battle again

Win some, lose some, but the war will win

The overwhelming forces of Zions' army

Quantity is imposed over quality

The heaping mass of witless zombies

Brain polluted with the virus of christ-insanity

Jewry and their slaves priest affiliates

Do devious deeds and burn the 'heretics'

Torture the women and run men on spits

All in the name of fighting 'sin'

The secret Order endures throughout time

To the modern period weathering the lies

The adepts of powerful Thor and Odin the wise

Gather together to defend against lies

Over the globe Aryans unite

Against a common foe with others to fight

The work of the gods in Aryan plight

Horror bestowed on the other side

Blitzkrieg and force against the scum

They who have persecuted the Aryan

Who have decimated the noblest sons

Of the gods, made their blood run

Yet blood memory remains and boils

Throughout the years concocted under veils

Under blinds, under secret symbols

Language of gods' celestial

The last battle of Ragnarok
One must face the doomsday clock
Ticking down to the culture shock
Of race war in momentous epoch

The technocracy of the dark forces
Arrayed against the walking dead
Zombified, confused masses
Which only a god can resurrect

Priestly adepts, warrior Kings
Chakravartin superior beings
Will resurrect and will see
Final victory of Aryanity

Downward mobility

The postmodern condition of today
A downward spiral into the grave
Ever approaching doomsday
For those in western society

The white man who had achieved
The state of relative prosperity
In spite of the coerced working
For despots of the capitalist machine

In spite of his material wealth
Lost the better part of himself
In the concrete tomb of consumer hell
Trapped on the 9-to-5 conveyor belt

Even this has sown the seeds
Of the destruction of higher being
The goal, crude animality
Of flesh and feast and ecstasy

He has only one path now
To the darkest hell go down
And from there hear the sound
Of his lost soul's echoing around

From thence he may recognize
If he is not too debased inside
His own folly before he dies
May resurrect on the other side

May transmute his base nature
So encrusted with manure
And purify the dross and ordure
Which earthbound soul manufactures

If so he may crawl from the ooze
Of cultural sewage he slipped into
And rectify his kinfolk too
Salvage their souls from the jews

Postmodern Pharisees

The creed-bound minds of the bigots
In their book for witless idiots
By anything else are triggered
To lash out and attack against all 'heretics'

The Zionist mind narrow is
A finite set of violent ideas
Regarding a tribe of filthy creatures
Roamed the desert in covenant

A pact with the Prince of Darkness made
Their g-d Jehovah digger of graves
This tribe of filthy creeping knaves
The zionist christians are their slaves

Literal interpretation of this text
A black magicians' evil hex
Ossified brains, crystallized consciousness
Pea-brained bigots ultraviolent

These witless dogs are sent out
To murder and kill all on their route
Follow instructions from the mount
From Zion as the rabbis wrote

Mind numbed slaves in the shadows creep
Crawling in the darkness of a living sleep
Minds inebriated on a drip feed
Of poison prophecy, suicide creed

Every word materialized
Interpretation of these lines
Purely literal not disguised
According to the rabbis

Doting on the rabbis' words

Scientists have ears to hear

Blinkered vision full of fear

Over future fate in lake of fire

Only if, in their mind they think

They adhere to rabbinical ink

Will they in future ambrosia drink

On a cloud a harp plucking

All else they condemn to flames

Curse and harass as 'Satan's game'

Doomed to hell fire as the name

Of their g-d they took in vain

The arrogance of the zionist

Postmodern Pharisee is

A hateful bigot talking shit

A passive aggressive idiot

The hierarchy of zionism

Within the kosher matrix prison

They who call themselves 'christian'

At higher levels... luciferian

Initiates of the dark arts
Worshipping entities in the dark
In blackened rites of this ark
In masonic lodge their souls embark

Invoking entities to find
Souls with whom to bind
To merge with hosts, intertwine
And usurp autonomy of their mind

For the G.A.O.T.U
'Great architect' of the jews
Their diabolical ritual abuse
Stepped down for the goyim too

Judaized gentiles, shabbos goyim
The 'good' made 'better' goy men
Shaped from rough-hewn granite
To blocks of black obsidian

The black cube they worship
The symbol of the Demiurgic
Time-cube, the prison planet
Priests of Saturn who run it

The hierarchy is governed
As a diabolical covenant
From the top controlling demons
The capstone of blackest evil

Under them the self-chosen
Who rule over the goyim
Who are intermediates
Between demons and idiots

The shabbos goy Freemason
Saruman of the white hand glove
From Orthunc crushes the dove
The parakletos of the godly love

Under them the hypocrite mass
A hierarchy of profane caste
Following the shepherd, sheep to grass
Onto the slaughter at the last

The (False) Promise

The pretenders of this world have promised
Themselves its exclusive ownership
In the 'holy' name have to themselves allocated
The sum total of terrestrial bliss

They claim a man in the sky
An anthropomorphic violent guy
Has told them that the pie
Is theirs to have, every slice

All must give their property
Away to this chosen 'seed'
Else they in hellfire will be
According to their biblical screed

Dominion over the earth they claim
Their entitlement, exclusive reign
All unwilling are to be slain
And then on to the burning flames

Their 'god' makes bold promises
Through the mouths of rabbis gives
Does command and prohibit
What all may and must exhibit

Whatever God this may be
No such power to give has he
That which is another's property
Mere theft and highway robbery

The god in the image of man
Made, serving their mundane plans
A simulacrum of highest heaven
Mere pharasiacal leaven

The false promise of the kike
In the sky appearing godlike
On the earth out of spite
His chosen spread the blight

Egalitarian Bigotry

"We are all one" is the claim

The narrow minded are all the same

All must conform to the lame

Demands of the Saturnian mage

They who are able to follow

Their shepherds, to happily swallow

The dogma of the priests of Apollo

Are rewarded with plaudits tomorrow

Rewards for the slavish collective

To agree a must, else invective

They incur the black magic hexes

If deviating from the nexus

All are trapped within the net

Spiders' web of demonic set

Drained of their sanguinous wet

Vital fluids to vampires quench

They who would break away
From this matrix in the last days
The herd must not stray
Else put out of their misery

"All must happy be"

Such is the bigotry
Egalitarian hypocrisy
Two for me, none for thee

The double standard of Zion
On one side the self chosen
Underneath: sewage and mud
The powerless goyim brood

The dogma invented by
Of jewry the elders' wise
Crafted an ideology vile
Tearing down all based on a lie

The artificial conceptual construct
Invented in a think tank to obstruct
To circumvent and to undercut
The manifest destiny of the Aryan

The lower seeks to elevate
Itself their will to power sate
To undermine, and secret enemies
Their masters, to annihilate

The lower orders of the world
Sullen and spiteful their flags furled
From their enemies they are concealed
Are creeping in for the kill

The pobelvolk, untermenschen
Their grinning faces teeth clenched
Grinning and bearing it in the trenches
Strategizing their masters ending

The inner motivation his
Inner recesses of mental prison
Locked away from the white man
Such is their cunning battle plan

The white man eyes directed
Above the fray into heaven
Trips upon the trench and
Falls into, meets his ending

If circumvent he may
Fixing his eyes on the day
He will attain victory
And order on earth maintain

The vanity of the hypocrite
Predestined to eventually slip
Will then be supplanted with
A wise and prudent leadership

The web spinners of falsehood
Will be torn from their sickly brood
Of Masonic ideas which would
Rot gangrenous the nation through

The absurd notion of equality
Conceptual abstraction merely
The software which plagued the
Mind of gullible whitey

To dispense of this pollution
Is the only possible solution
To decontaminate and suture
Attain Divine absolution

Parrot-like the masses are
Mimicking their chosen masters
'Egalite, humanite' a disaster
Off a cliff race the masses

That nothing equal will be
No two snowflakes or peas
Different forever and only
No existence in unity

Insofar on earth we live
We must preserve our difference
Failing this any mission
Is devoid of sacredness

All are one only in the mind
Never in real corporeal life
Hybridization creates strife
The termination of our life

Nietzsche

The doctrine of the Superman

Was formulated by a German

In the mid-to late Victorian

Age, advent of the Aquarian

Written to usher in

Age of golden Aquarius

To deal a blow to previous

Piscean age despotism

Nietzsche's Superman ideal

A self-propelling eternal wheel

Amidst the return in the wheel

Grinding earthbound, Ixion's meal

To attain an immortal state

The goal of Lucifer's destiny

Such is Nietzsche's take

By christians burned at the stake

Wrote "The Antichrist" at the turn
Of the century's revolutions burned
Down the cathedrals of Saturn
With the black flame of Lucifer

Nietzsche's noble precedent
Was to achieve the ascent
To the Olympian Summit
To establish a new advent

Covenant with the Elder gods
Through luciferian rites to burn the dross
Of base metal on the cross
Of leaden death for life the cost

The will to power transmuted
Through a sacrifice of base lead
The gleam of noble gold instead
Attain through black, white and red

Development of the True Self
No abasement is good for health
Such is the lie for the commonwealth
For the plebs mindlessly to tell

The doctrine of Nietzsche was confused

Tangled up with the jews

Peter Gast and Solome Lou

Hooked into the cabal and skewed

Perhaps always Nietzsche was

An initiated judaized gentile

His doctrine containing elements of

Truth saturated with falsehood

The will to power, violent force

Of Demiurge the Time-Lord

To work with him and absorb

The energy of sacrificial others

Rather than harmony attain

Through challenges of might and main

Through spiritual exercise strain

One falls into witchcraft plain

Nietzsche's creed of the Superman

More demonic than luciferian

Noble metal and wisdom

Passed up for old satan

The chaotic rites of Nietzsche

Homage to semitic Dionysos

Pelasgian demonic creature

The end result with him as teacher

Demonic possession through infernal rites

Bloody murder, ritual sacrifice

All in the name of 'might makes right'

The will to power of homicide

The pale criminal he speaks of

In "Thus Spake Zarathustra"

Needed an excuse for blood

All-too-human blood-lust

The excuse of 'morality'

Cover of will to power be

The saccharine christian creed

An excuse to watch them bleed

Nothing 'evil' nor 'good'

In the christian sense we should

Simply pursue our proper good

Fulfilling our destiny gold from wood

In the furnace of our will
Burning the elements of earth until
Transmuted they can fulfill
Our destiny, our True Will

To attempt to transcend 'good' and 'evil'
By torturing simple 'profane' people
Is no path to the peak of
Olympus and the gods above

Ritual murder and sacrifice
Whether concealed under the vice
Of the virtue of jesus christ
Equally is just a lie

The crusaders of violent brutes
Or initiates-freemasons and jews
Equally are vulgar and crude
Will to power manifesting through

The Demiurge they do serve
Attempting transcendence through works
Cannot overcome 'the Word'
And the vampire hordes

Thus Nietzsche followed his path
Down-going with Peter Gast
And Lou Salomé into the blast
Of the furnace and it's demonic caste

Shabbos Goyim

Jewry has managed to
Enslave the world it is true
Though the means they have used
Is making use of gullible fools

Playing upon the manipulable pawns
Through crying and moaning the same sad song
Plucked at heartstrings like beating a gong
Eliciting vibrations throughout the night long

It takes an emotionally unstable
Easily controllable puppet to fill
The role of instrument of evil
Witting or know they're ready to kill

Ready to serve their chosen tribe
They have conditioned them to die
Through programming them with suicide
Theology and weakness full of lies

Worshipping the Demiurge
The shabbos goyim never heard
The echoes in Eternity of Mother
Mari, who the Demiurge usurped

They race around the rightwards clock
Around and around without stop
9-to-5 must work until they drop
To fatten the pockets of jewish stock

To receive their reward in service
The best of the devoted slavish
Will be selected, deemed worth it
To be initiated in vile perversions

To become an enlightened 'lucifer'
Through myriad degrees they pay for
And to become bound with more
Entities whose soul devours

The shabbos goyim have sold out
Their true self have denounced
Have with jewry settled accounts
Exchanged Eternity to wealth flaunt

The greedy possessive egotist
Inflates his sails in eagerness
Has accrued to himself material bliss
And snuffed out the light in emptiness

Slander

Cowardly creeps in the shadows
Hiding, spitting poisoned arrows
Sinking into the very marrow
Of those they would kill tomorrow

The poison spitters manufacture
Noxious substance with which they spatter
Their enemies hoping to shatter
Their reputation leaving it in tatters

These vile worms who in the darkness
Spew their invective, base slanderers
Destroy and sabotage like a cancer
On the host body a malignant tumor

The hook-nosed pasty kikes
Dwelling in the shadows away from the light
The slanty eyes with cunning sight
Spying to find appeared to slight

All they who are of noble birth
Who fortune blessed upon the earth
Who of greater mind, superlative worth
The demon seed seeks to hurt

Out of a spiteful jealousy
Hatred of the good, base envy
They would tear down so to please
Their sadistic shaudenfreude glee

Cowardly rumor mongers spread
Their slanderous spew in the heads
Of the gullible mass of their goyim
And turn the people against the Aryan

The intelligent and the wise

Blonde haired and blue-eyed

Jewry does always despise

And to snuff out their light

To create a false simulacrum

Of the innocent person

To construct an image from

Vile false associations

This low deed of the liars

Their habitual tendency is the fire

With which they burn born leaders

And those others admire

The rumor mill, grinds the grist

Through the grapevine slanderous

Spreading the contagion

Through false insinuations

Jewry the past master

Generators of disaster

On their enemies they plaster

The newsprint of their slander

The profession of this group

Past masters, experts who

Circulate rumors to undo

Integrity-hated by the jew

The web of lies woven by

The creeping jewish spies

Entangled in its wires

Strangled by their own ire

The inevitable fate of slander

Is to die of a malignant cancer

Should it not be answered

And with the radiation blasted

The slanderer once outed

To never again be trusted

His own reputation busted

The karma of his disruption

Zionist Plutocracy

Hypocrisy at its finest

Can be observed in the zionist

The bearers of false gifts reminds us

Of the falsehood of these liars

Disgusted looks on their faces

Sneers of contempt the race traitors

Condemn their own and trade places

With third world slave labor

The self-righteous bigots

Holier than thou idiots

In judgment stand the minions

Of the jewish hybrid reptilians

These creatures would enslave us

Would of Creators render laborers

Would of the noble debase us

And exploit while they murder us

The 'almighty g-d' they worship
Mammon, golden calf of hypocrites
Their master Jehovah and Seraphim
On their black cube mothership

From Saturn these creatures have come
To enslave all of the goyim
Their earthly emissaries, vile scum
Hybrid neanderthals, the 'chosen ones'

Genetically engineered to control
The earth and to amass its gold
To pile their coffers with the load
Property of the people they stole

In the name of 'the One'
'G-d' in the heavens above
They stake a claim for the sum
Total of the wealth of everyone

Impotence of Christ

A man from the desert

Was rather unpleasant

Moralizing bigot

Was easily triggered

This mantle of judgments

Claimed 'holy covenant'

With the 'g-d' of the summit

Follow the commandments

These same were portrayed

As Divine guarantees

That all were his slaves

Even after the grave

"Thou shalt not!"

"Thou shalt!" is taught

Demands on tablets wrought

Commands assault if caught

The holy man wrapped in a robe

Sandaled feet with dirty toes

Reciting an other episode

On the mount of olives told

Sermonizing and moralizing

Promise of pie in the sky

Else into the lake of fire

All under love's guise

That christ a fiction alone is

Nullifies all false promises

He plays the paternalist

Made to all his 'witnesses'

This effeminate doctrine of jesus

Appeals to none of sterner stuff

Only the weak want this 'love'

Which comes from somewhere above

The plaintive cries of the jew

Wailing and weeping all for you

Sins and suffering do not accrue

Absorbed by the crucified jew

Such is the claim absurd is
That a third-party absorbs sin

Vicarious filiae deorum

Nego-one must own his sins

One's own karma his affair
Not on a scapegoat disappear
Transferring actions onto another
The mentality of Near Easterner

The power of the 'Lord'
Is exalted above board
Brandishing a flaming sword
To strike the heads of heathen hordes

Power purely physical
Its claim to that 'spiritual'
Is purely mythical
Invented story, fictional

The True power of Spirit
Lies in the initiate
He who developed it
Through rituals ascetic

The man-god priestly device

A carrot and stick in a trice

Held before the common tripe

Motivated to do 'right'

'What would jesus do'

Would he agree with you?

Or would he oppose the truth

You can easily prove?

Does he have any knowledge?

Did he attend the sacred college?

Certainly he has by some acknowledged

Yet no proof ever follows

One must conclude that if such a one

Existed and was a 'begotten son'

His light shone on everyone

And thus his teachings are all done

No need to the holy book

Read and study-not a look

Need be had at this nook

Of whole libraries of better books

The Black Lodge

'The Black Lodge' is the stigma
Plastered on the unknown enigma
Of the axis powers *Sol Nigra*
The power of implicate arena

Bailey the U.N pundit shill
Smeared the label of 'evil'
On they who possessed the Vril
The inner power held with skill

It's possessors the black lodge
From distant Tibet, Agharta
To Peru and ancient Thule
Aldebaran the elder gods

Bailey moralizing shrew
Anglo-Saxon Mason too
Carping critic of the Truth
Advocates racial witches' brew

'The white brotherhood' extols

The alleged virtuous 'moral'

Murderous liars of the globe

Who desecrate wisdom untold

The true Black Lodge therein lies

'Black' of the christian type

The True Good and Holy rite

Can be found only in the black light

The false light of the Demiurge

Echoes of the U.N heard

White light that of the absurd

Possession of the 'white brothers'

The white hand of masonry

Manipulates the pawns at ease

In the chessboard of polarity

Generating catastrophes

The True Black Lodge of Lucifer

Communing with the implicate order

Summoning the Divine Elders

To create helter-skelter

Arrested Development

Modern-day Western democracy

Promises each and all the American dream

Consumer gadgets and thrills aplenty

Promises a full tank but runs on empty

The American ideology

Plastic fantastic fantasy

Superficial pursuit of greed

The endless chain of wage slavery

You could be the president

Just like any other resident

If only you follow precedent

...And are born a jew or Mason

You can live in a suburban McMansion

If you have means to pay the ransom

If you have good connections

To springboard you to the simulacrum

A Princess Palace and a material girl
Trapped within your consumer world
9-to-5 in the wheel a gerbil
Racing around in Time's circle

Those who would much prefer
To live life to do nobler work
To create and invent are yet coerced
By the system and its labor curse

Coerced work the system imposes
Upon all no bed of roses
This the prerogative of its controllers
The leisure class on silk reposes

Holding down those not them
The common people are exempt
From any meaningful elevation
Let alone their destined vocation

The obstruction of both leisure
And suitable occupational endeavor
Leaves the masses very bitter
A life of cold and rainy weather

The artist who in the evening paints
Had he the proper training
Could like Hitler have been great
Would be made for better things

Yet he must scrape to pay the tax
And pay the exorbitant rents
Charged by usurious landlord pimps
Who in leisure live at their expense

He must work all the day
In order to the parasites pay
His blood and sweat that they
Vampirize, their greed to sate

The usurers know no bounds
Of their thievery which astounds
Their host who, driven into the ground
Crushed in the mud beaten-down

The potentiality to achieve
Is curtailed by the thieves
Who system of usury
The True Self of all hamstrings

No one can develop when
Under the heel of evil men
Who shine their shoes on their rear ends
Are obstructing their achievement

Hence the only logical solution
What history has proven true
The inevitability of revolution
On the part of the peasant crew

This so often was co-opted
By the same adopted
Turned against and stopped it
Wiped away the competent

The few alone can lead
Have foresight to see
Behind the mayavic screen
Are the Saturnian priests

Austerity

The state of the average Joe
In America and the Western world
The claim is made: "streets paved with gold"
Yet on the street, no shoes, dirty clothes

It must be the fault of the white man
He is too lazy to work and
Would rather starve, live hand to hand
A "drug addict, I reckon"

Such is the invective hurled
At the casualties of the world
Order of the perverse churls
Who financially enslave the world

The judeo-christian lies
Under spiritual guise
Of free enterprise
And jagged shark smiles

The browns in the street

Of third world cities

Teeming with disease

And crippling poverty

These the media decries

Condemns, appears to despise

With crocodile tears cries:

"Injustice and austerity!", yet lies

The brown people have increased

Owing to their own laxity

In restraining the two backed beast

From propagating without cease

The whites are broken down

Excluded from their rightful crown

Cast into skid-row town

With systematic bias all around

What is austerity?

Is fresh air poverty?

Is healthy food aplenty?

Sunshine and warm breeze?

Or is the disparity of wealth
What's really bad for health
The greed of consumer hell
Perhaps time we rang its knell?

Indifference

The mentality of today
Is that of 'sophisticated apathy'
The pose of the bourgeois gentry
Implied 'transcendental' claim

To be unaffected by any
Of the suffering of the many
To turn a blind eye to the scenery
That they have brought into being

Such is the mode of consciousness
That the bourgeois decadents
Who operating on this basis
Impose upon the broad masses

In the self misunderstanding
They are thereby demonstrating
That they are overcoming
The transience of worldly suffering

Their indifference has effects
Karmically there is still debt
They keep incurring in the net
Of Skuld, the temporal matrix

Each action has its reaction
A consequence for every intention
Regardless of the external dimension
All must pay accounts in the end

To attempt to cloak one's motive
To conceal oneself behind a grin
To hide in plain sight and sin
With sunglasses on, concealed appearance

To harm deliberately another
To amuse oneself under the cover
Of 'God' and 'peace' and 'love' of
'Humanity'-for the will to power

To attack another and then
Claim they are helping them
Sadistic abuse of evil men
Who purport to be 'indifferent'

The absurdity of the pose
Lies in the act that he chose
To harm rather than help those
His abuses upon them bestows

Pretending to be indifferent
To the suffering of the innocent
Third parties to get the brunt
Of their diabolical action

The fortunate few who drive-by
In their luxury cars and smile
A sadistic sneer and dry eyes
Past they who 'They' despise

Indifferently they look down
Upon the vagrants on the ground
Past the labor ("of no account")
And to the digits in their bank accounts

A pretense of indifference
Selective attentional focus
Choosing pleasant experience
Hypocrisy at its finest

The bourgeoisie pretend indifference
As gesture of self-importance
Yet do shun all of that which
Amounts to... unpleasantness

Maximizing pleasure with minimal pain
The motive force of the bourgeoisie
The self to 'highly entertain'
Regardless of others' suffering

That pleasure is a goal pursued
At the expense of others equates to
Schadenfreude and does prove
Interest and partiality exudes

Hence these would-be elite
Ignoble, baseborne, no 'nobility'
Make only claim to this be
Whose actions disprove easily

Bourgeois Cynicism

The hypocrisy of the leisure class

Manifests in their 'justice' whose balance

Is upset by their one-sidedness

Yet is presented as 'fairness'

The cynical word 'reasonable'

Another meaningless equivocation

A buzzword designed to invoke

An emotional reaction in the folk

The consciousness of bourgeois rationality

Gives endless excuses to deceive

Meaningless verbiage to lead

The sheep to slaughter and to fleece

A pretense of 'love' and 'peace'

A hypocritical pose of 'humanity'

The lie of the bourgeoisie

That of 'equal opportunity'

The dupers' smirk on their face

Testifies to their lack of grace

This sneer is commonplace

Contempt too on their face

Counting their money in their banks

Greasy smiles as they say thanks

The clerk acknowledging their rank

Condescension not too frank

Into the luxury vehicle

Heading to the trendy club

To consume expensive alcohol

And top it off with some cum

The bourgeois lifestyle a step down

From the rich and famous crowd

Yet exalted and so proud

Sitting upon Olympus' cloud

Lofty beings in their mind

Sneering contempt for those behind

In the hierarchy's line

To receive the golden prize

Fallacious representation

Simulacra and simulations

Feints of humanitarianism

Pretense and theatricality

The sarcastic look upon their mien

Are perpetually weaving the skein

Of endless mendacious messages

To beguile, deceive and to win

Competition of the cutthroats

The greedy bourgeois judas goats

Knifing in the back all those

Who are not 'Darwinian heroes'

In the name of the 'self'

Possessive individualists' wealth

Hoarded in their money belt

Locked away in subterranean vaults

Simultaneously paying homage

To the justice of the cause

Of redistribution by the J.O.G

Of other people's hard-earned porridge

The champagne socialists live apart
In their luxury condos smart
And in their mansions collect art
Gorging on lobster and blowing farts

They chatter away in affluence
And send the poor down river Styx
Without a paddle have been nixed
From the social climbers' lists

The segregated society
Pretends to reconcile the
Classes of 'humanity'
To create a meritocracy

This a mere simulacrum
Counterfeit of the scum
Who conceal their lump sum
Under 'humanitarianism'

Under the pretense of
Merit and godly 'love'
The fortunate do rub
Their hands with deception

The witless masses nonetheless
Can see the curse which claims to bless
Under the guise of worthiness
Hypocritical claws' caress

The bourgeoisie in full control
Uphold these false principles
Hold out the forbidden fruit low
Yet out of reach of the proles

'Reasonable' and 'rational'
The bourgeois mental mode
Cunning intellect mercurial
Quicksilver through hands flows

The deviousness of the bourgeoisie
Unto to himself his own law
Manipulates the lowly 'Other'
To delight in schadenfreude

A power gamer competition
Derived from the ego driven
One-upmanship is the mission
To dominate and imprison

To shackle with the chains
Of fiber optics to the brain
Cybernetically enslaved
The masses driven to the grave

The cadence is shouted out
'Peace' and 'love' for the louts
To-parrot as they gad about
The uniformed thugs with knouts

The rainbow-colored parade
Hypocritical charade
The bourgeoisie are guaranteed
Leave of absence and with pay

The cynical bourgeoisie
Always, forever pretending
To be what they appear to be
Always seeming, never being

Social Credit

The chains that bind the slavish slave
Affixed to nerve plexuses and brain
Through the cybernetic machine
Controlled from behind the scenes

Each a profile has constructed
By the rulers in their ivory towers
Calculated a rating number
Which fluctuates based on behavior

To smile all day with happiness
And never a frown another give
Conduces to an increase in
One's social credit in the system

To be monitored all day and night
Injected with R.F.I.D bytes
Chips of silicon erasing rights
To independence of the mind

Tracked by satellites on high
Monitored from the sky
By benevolent father Almighty
Who bestows rewards to the 'worthy'

The cybernetic control grid
Panoptic in its vision
Monitoring the goyim
Data recorded 24/7

This the fruits of 'democracy'
False promise of wondrous liberty
'For the people'... hypocrisy
In the name of, brute tyranny

In reality a theocracy
Technotronic slavery
All are bound by duty
To serve cyborgized humanity

Reward and punishment
Double entry control system
Compliance and transgression
Confer credit and debit

The rating which is one's life
A number through which one shines
Or is blackened by
Under all-seeing eye

The monitors of the system
By the cabal designated
Kosher approved state agents
Who spy on the population

Into their lives and their minds
To interrogate and analyze
To enforce compliance to the lie
Of 'peace'; 'love' and 'unity'

The agents of the police state
Passively are always paid
A higher level type of slave
Obsessed with ascent in the hierarchy

To be a higher being in
The society of idiots
One must love the prison
Conform to its regulations

Smiling all the while

To obtain through guile

To pursue a higher

Position in the hive

Only the hypocritical

The devious, mercurial

Underhanded churls

May increase their 'level'

Apparatchiks are selected

Through habitual genuflection

Before the pervasive system

The totem of their religion

The slaves meanwhile must conform

To the established norms

To smile and to work perform

The chips inside them record

Transmit the data to the center

'Info processing' supercomputers

To be retrieved by administrators

If they detect transgressive behavior

The coercive threat of discipline

For any aberrant infractions

Leads to diminution

Of the score of the goyim

Within the technocracy

Of postmodern democracy

The price paid for 'liberty':

Robotization and slavery

What freedom they have is

Constructed by illusionists

Simulacral and limited

To stimulation, fleeting bliss

Neural synapses firing

Biofeedback recording

The squads unleashing:

"Transgressive thinking!"

Once one's score goes down

Sufficiently then are spread around

Rumors of his amount

His number, a bankrupt account

Social ostracism follows
A pariah who is not allowed
To participate in the crowd
Is then driven underground

Spat upon and condemned
His social life is at an end
The death-knell, is destined
To hear by the mass sounded

The sheep in their utopia
Smiling for goods and services
Happily trumpet their love
For their 'democratic freedom'

Failing this they too will be
Ostracized, cast in the street
Will be denied to have the means
To participate in 'democracy'

The masses have their fate
Decided-it is too late
As a debtor, who they hate
Upon whom their blood-lust sate

Goofy

Pursuing momentary sensations

Seeking carnal stimulation

Fleshly lust an occupation

Vital sap he does waste it

The mind dragged low in the gutter

For satanic explosion's sputter

Crystallization of the aether

Discharging spirit into matter

Dimunition of the vital force

Proportional to the store

Of cerebrated sulphur

Into the Hells is disgorged

To manufacture carbon copies

Of genetic offspring bloody

Perpetuate the cycle of the

Time-Lord, Demiurge above thee

To drain away vitality
Dissipate creativity
To discharge bio-energy
Into the cosmic womb of Being

This formula for death
For atrophy and weakness
To accelerate the stress
Increase entropy, goofiness

The brain is deprived
Of vital nutrients denied
Through this will arise
One's inevitable demise

The lustng for the flesh
Two-backed beast intermeshed
The excitation of sex
Is a satanic quest

Rather than to lose
The vital force use
Through self-control choose
The substance transmute

Through the left-hand path

In firm grip the staff

The pole to dispatch

The furies who would attach

To challenge and to test

To overcome lust for sex

The crown to possess

The lower self to best

Else such a failure one

Will inevitably become

Like Goofy, very dumb

All for thrills and cum

The Goofy seeks to

carnal delight pursuit

At the expense of the True

Self which he would undo

The Cunning of Reason

The *ratio* of the modern

Is the pivot upon which turns

The affairs of the world

By all easily discerned

All reduce the quantity

Bereft of any quality

The value of everything

Subject to an accounting

All his to number reduced

And reason the means thereto

Instrumental for those who

Understand the systems' rules

They who so cunning

As god-like Mercury

Employ their reasoning

To attain the golden ring

Those not so fortunate

Are reduced to abject

Poverty, are the rejects

Of the higher set

Reason the worldly focus

Of black magic hocus-pocus

Deception no one noticed

By the tribe of Moses

Though at times some have

Despite the cunning hands

Picking pockets of gentile man

Seizing the thieving hand

Affixed to caftan there is

The yellow badge of Hermes

Connoting the cunning treachery

Of the devious Jehovah's seed

The shell games of the trickster

Ponzi schemes of the riddler

Sharp practices of the swindler

Usury of the middle term

Such is the consequence
Of the overemphasis
Of reason as heaven sent
Rather than 'human all too human'

Ice Queen

The bourgeois bohemian
In her office woolgathering
A ball of yarn for kitten
To play about with foolish grin

The ice queen purports to be
Transcendence's epitome
Unaffected by externality
Super spiritual lofty being

Reads her illuminism
Beguiled by its false premises
All manner of false gifts
Offering a pretty package

The lump of coal in her stocking

The pseudo-spiritual commodity

The dogmas of neo-theosophy

The United Nations' philosophy

'One world' all must out

The moral path of sacred cow

Any who stray will now

Have 'Cain' branded on their brow

The ice queen, moral enforcer

Of the dogma the world order

Implants routinely in her forehead

Programs to enforce Mordor

The rituals of blackest rites

The ice queen in darkest night

Partakes of with the kikes

To illuminate with false light

Occupation affords her

'Liberation' from patriarch's order

She seeking boundless power

No limit to her desire

Believes she transcends Maya
While waving high flames of desire
With the fan of ego attired
Degrees and labels career skyward

Her ego with each inflates
Bells and whistles, silk and lace
Catty look upon her face
In her life men have last-place

Her repertoire of philosophy
Gynocentric-'Eve-elle' supremacy
Ego driven theurgy
Herself microcosmic queen

To inflate her position
Like a bathtub cushion
To rest upon-permission
Cloud of heavens' denizen

In her office her vocation
Surrogate home, a supplantation
For the home of Tradition
Substituted simulacrum

The cunning jew has worked
His black magic onto her
In her mind he does insert
Destructive ideas which pervert

Rendering a Traditional Eve
The bearer of posterity
A frigid feminine
Dominatrix ice queen

In the kernel of her being
She is not what she seems
But rather in her dreams
Realize her authenticity

A career she may have
Yet her inclinations can
Lead her only to be damned
Without a suitable man

Exoteric

The Inner is not the outer
The outer is not the inner
The trappings of the sinner
Clothed in vestments of the minister

The laity bows down to him
This Saturnian priest, man of sin
Who purports to be godly kin
To hook the flock into iniquity's den

No rites of enlightenment
May be had by heaven sent
From the heavens indeed sent
Barred by holy sacrament

To the Hells below are doomed
Through souls by vampires exhumed
Who in their churches room
And make of it a tomb

The true enlightenment is elsewhere

Not to be found in chapel fair

Or Cathedral in town square

Such domiciles lie elsewhere

The black magician priest

Practicing diabolical feats

Bamboozle and hoodwink the sheep

To absorb their bioenergy

Religion the most potent

Poison for shabbos goyim

Inebriated while toiling

Animals fattened for the slaughtering

Diamond Scepter

Patriarchy in eternal form

Hierarchy with which to conform

Authority the celestial norm

Majorities must be abhorred

The Kingly organic state
Never may the masses rate
Their mind be shaped
By dispensation to elevate

The lowly plebs in need
Of counsel and training
In absentia of are nothing
Always below necessity

The regal function does provide
For the masses a safe ride
To the Spiritual heights
Else they are all but blind

The macrocosm of the state
L'etet c'est moi of the great
So often jews infiltrate
And corrupt the first estate

Fallibility of the Kings
Initiates the tumbling
Of the castes destroying
And the nation collapsing

Regardless of their flaws
Kings on thrones must not pause
Else the affairs of state cause
Entropy, transgression of the laws

Hence within the worldly plane
The Divine Right of kings
Must in their sacrality
Be strenuously maintained

Each unto each and for all
With Kings, royal prerogative
Superintending over thralls
With order benevolent, universal

As above so below
Microcosm of the universal
The king seated on his throne
And the peasant in his log home

Within this larger order
The personality is structured
Conditioned to wear the clothes
Suitable to his proper role

For the profane their religion is
Stories for overgrown children
Whose meaning shrouded in mist
Known only to initiates

This is the *ars regia*
Prerogative of the collegia
Of initiated priests of
The kshatriya-brahmans

They alone may scepter wield
As they alone may unconceal
The mysteries, the rites yield
A higher state, spiritual

Whether a peasant in a hut
Or a merchant for a buck
The divine glory is the luck
Possessed only by the 'mucky muck'

Leisure alone may grant
To enlightenment, the chance
The *ars regia* a glance
Unattainable by peasants

Aristocrats on the throne

However are not alone

Adequate to own

The glorious halo

In the forest quiet, apart

The itinerant wanderer

Communes with his sweetheart

And the spirits of the dark

Through such dealings he has attained

The flash of Divine lightning

Has been struck with the green

Thunderbolt-a Divine Being

Diamond scepter in his hand

With the blue-blood Divine Man

Takes up this noble brand

And smites kings on the head

To kill the King kingdom gets

The killer demonstrates he's best

Usurped the throne from decadence

Imposes a new order on the nations

The world of Spirit into matter descends
Through instrumentality of god-men
The diamond scepter in their hand
Crushing the pretenders to command

White Self-Hate

The masterstroke of the enemy
Is to inculcate misunderstanding
Of their True Self blind to see
Confusion of real identity

The devious jew concocts more lies
Drafts blueprints in the disguise
Of intellectual bombast, sophistry
Cleverly orchestrating genocide

To plant the seeds of poison in
The brains of naïve Aryans
Guilt and shame and abasement
Suicidal sin expiation

The canker worm of self-hate
Has buried itself into the pate
Into the brain of the white race
To gnaw the mind, poison excrete

Disintegration methodology
Tactics of the parasite thief
Causing perpetual doubt and grief
Over their historical deeds

The proud history of Aryans
Over the earth, adventurous men
Have strode and with iron pen
Recorded exploits of heroism

Have conquered and subdued
The vast teeming multitude
Of the terrestrial stew
The world's chaotic brew

Though derailed and hijacked
To play a role in projects
Of jewry, golem who act
As Dr. Frankenstein's pet

The white mind forever active
Questing, designing, creative
Projects though kosher branded
Channeled by invisible handlers

These same the mind pollutes
Whispers doubtful shadows into
Creates uncertainty, begins to
Render impotent to the jew

To a service animal reduced
By these wretched asses the jews
A lion on a chain to use
Merely an instrument, a tool

The demoralization game
Jewish tactics always the same
To cause to look within and lame
Through weakening the will and tame

The king of the jungle now
Caged in a prison bowed
Over with shame and doubt
Another face in the crowd

Slumbering with nightmares

The lion still unawares

Of the seed of black tares

Who took root to conquer

The white race's dying flame

Left to sputter in the rain

The jew who urinates

And sullies his wretched face

The white man takes the blows

Of his myriad, hateful foes

Who ring him round and bestow

Their aggression, hostile so

To sate their deficiency

Acquire sense of superiority

They would assail and see

Him buried underground 6 feet

He must awaken to the assault

Must face the foe at fault

Defend his folk before all

Civilization comes to a halt

Jewry's insidious lies
Weapons of war his missiles
Projects upon the gentiles
With cunning and covert smile

To pull aside all the veils
Of the jewish fairy tales
Requires superlative cerebral
Mentality both intuitive and rational

The pattern always the same
To anesthetize the brain
The drip feed to make insane
Gradual erosion of acid rain

To expose the operation
Of the parasite infestation
Of his mode of infiltration
To then excise abomination

The cause must be identified
It must be hunted down and tried
To prevent its intended genocide
Of all of Aryan mankind

With the Aryan all else will go
Into the maelstrom's undertow
Each with each to war will go
And cut each other's greedy throats

Felo De Se

The self murder of the uppercrust
Is an interesting phenomenon
Delusional in their self-service
Believing it 'transcendent love'

The law of causality
Unaffected by sympathy
A tough love philosophy
The prerogative of royalty

The uppercrust fail to realize
That isolates cannot survive
When a collective is alive
To undermine which is to die

The soul has its basis in
The racial unitary organism
To sustain its being and again
Reincarnate through law of attraction

"Like attracts like", the saying goes
None may exit the fate he chose
Save within the racial soul
To deny which is to decompose

To ignore the laws of life
That "like is attracted to like"
To sympathetic racial kind
Differentiation of the Divine

To blatantly ignore this fact
Is to chart on the souls' map
A course leading along the path
Toward black holes of Daath

Into this region go
All who betray their folk
Severing the bonds below
Cutting anchor in waters cold

The race into which one is born
Is the womb his soul to warm
Provides defense against the swarm
Of the enemies of races foriegn

They who seek to undermine
To sabotage their only guide
Incur their karma and thereby
Are engulfed by entities

They've bound themselves through
Occult ties to these evil ghouls
These antagonistic forces who
Consume the souls of such fools

The enemy both earthly and astral
Perpetually besetting the racial
Soul organism, relationship so hateful
Feeding off their souls perpetual

This in the case of those traitors
Who have turned on the racial nature
Who have with the enemy races
Betrayed themselves in hatred

Or indifference of their kind
Egocentric hypocrite minds
Who would thereby transcend Time
Through apathy, indifferent sighs

Self-murder the outcome is
For those who refuse to give
Of oneself for one's kin
An embodiment of racial sin

Their fate extinction, as isolate
Their collective may not have the fate
But continue on and not abate
Not atrophy like them in the fiery lake

Transcending, Descending

The bourgeoisie do pretend
That reality they can transcend
"Mere worldliness!", they contend
Ignoring the fate of 'lesser men'

To reach the empyrean
The plutocrats always tend
To practice rites with demons
Vile sacrifice of their kin

Insofar they do believe
They will attain immortality
To perform evil deeds
To transcend is a means

In their world of decadence
The bourgeoisie claim heaven sent
'Angelic beings', have transcended
Mere mortals, the peasants

Live to manipulate and abuse
The lower orders who they use
As dogs' bodies who may choose
To serve the scum or life to lose

The sadistic joy attained
Through spiteful bullying
The spoiled scum do entertain
Themselves at expense of these same

Claim to transcend 'good and evil'
Have no 'hangups', a godly people
And god-like shear the sheeple
To slaughter and to feed are needful

The morality of the christ
They would in arrogance crucify
Through cruel ghoulish sacrifice
Proof they're on the 'evil' side

They can't transcend their limitations
Through evil acts in manifestation
Proving they are not enlightened
Save with the false light blighted

Déclassé

A fall from the Olympian heights
The nobility they did sacrifice
The masonic revolution's fight
They snuffed out the golden light

Crowned themselves a king and queen

Bourgeois gentility, the pageantry

A top hat, tails and gilded cane

Driving in luxury Bentleys

The empire of the shopkeepers

Expanding like a vile cancer

Metastasizing greedy tumor

Depleting the nation's coffers

The nobility now atrophied

On their estates they did breed

With plutocrats the demon seed

Cain's offspring now do feast

A new nobility does not compare

To that of glorious yesteryear

At such time they did take care

To elevate all, and were fair

Now the greedy plutocrats

Knowing nothing but to grasp

And to accumulate a stash

Ill-gotten gain, cold cash

This the motive of the scum
To rip off the folks, every one
To exploit and then to run
With their profits, stolen sums

Forever looking over
Their crooked shoulders
Paranoid they hold the
Ship of state global

Treachery at the wheel
The bourgeoisie feel
Insane as they wield
The power they did steal

Their days won't last forever
On the horizon the weather
Portentous storm clouds gather
Thunder of the gods' chatters

The lightning storm breaks
Blitzkrieg is their fate
In the electronic blaze
They enter the fiery lake

Beast Consciousness

Pursuing the delights of the senses

The simulation of the lower centers

Activation of the consciousness

Of the animal and his impulses

Living for momentary thrills

Chasing after delights carnal

Maximizing pleasure to one's fill

To minimize any painful ills

The thrill of the chase one gives

A power rush for the sadist

Delights in harming is his bliss

Abusing those who are innocent

An animal who does commit

All of the seven deadly sins

Each day the boxes ticks

To ensure he gets his kicks

Drink and swill the liquor down
Then urinate onto the ground
Scream and shout, run around
With each and every one in town

The harlot's role this one plays
The two-backed beast uncaged
Bonobo beast fornicate
Indulge oneself in vile waste

Whether whore or gigolo
Pimp or prostitute, they know
Carnal knowledge does bestow
Poison worm in the apple

Attack and rob the weaker party
Dominate in the name of 'morality'
No difference between these beasts
Both power-mad control freaks

All for the self one must live
To stimulate and live in sin
The caste irrelevant to him
The bestial savage with feral grin

In the lower chakras the mind

A road apple, rotten in kind

Defecated into the sty

By a greedy rutting swine

The consciousness of the brute

Fight or flight or eat or screw

The modalities of this crew

Who gorge on worldy shit stew

Basking next to their pool

In their McMansion gobbling brew

And expensive victuals too

Sex and drugs to abuse

The animal mind of these beasts

Perpetuates itself as the least

And fornicate and then conceive

Yet more of their vile seed

To put them out of the misery

Of desire's grasping frenzy

A transmutation of every

Soul, must do of necessity

Though these vile brutes
Will remain in cahoots
And will continue to
Use, abuse and live so crude

Only Divine intervention
Can ever save such men
Their incorrigible viciousness
The beast gnaws their intestines

The beast will die
When its host expires
To wear funereal attire
Their astral shell into the fire

Socialite

The glib tongue the smile of a hypocrite
Dripping with unctuous rhetoric
And pompous babble of halitosis
Perpetual Ronald McDonald grin

Hanging around with a glass of wine
Chatting away with capped tooth smile
Superficial without, is empty inside
The 'hollow man' empty headed socialite

Lives to brag about himself
His position and his wealth
Self-satisfied and in health
Lives a lie and by stealth

Behind the scenes his actions
Never revealed in the open
Concealing his true motives
In order to take-he gives

Shit-talker, the archetype
Of a salesman sly
A greasy, chuckling guy
Shaking hands, though bloody

Clean and pressed suit, shining shoes
The stench of his perfume
His presence alone exudes
Vile excreta of the sewer

Disparity

A nation so affluent
Yet so psychopathically inhuman
To give to its poor mere effluent
From the sewers of the decadent

The leisure class purest egotists
Staring into their vanity mirrors
Blind to their own limitations
With self-incorrigible infatuation

Their selfish view of the world
Blinkered by filter, rose-colored
Seeing only what does serve
To inflate their ego they adore

Charity begins at home
Unto themselves do they bestow
Their gifts of dopamine, adrenochrome
Elixir of godly ambrosia

This they attain through myriad means
Through the ritual murder in discrete
Enclaves, with black rites to feed
Upon effluent with ghoulish greed

They attain their power rush
Through black magic acts of such
Vile semitic gore and blood
To feast upon the life force gush

This the ultimate conclusion
Of the behavior of the ego-driven
The complete and total assimilation
Of the life force of their victims

In lesser displays of their acts
They are always on the attack
Secretly a knife in the back
Passive-aggressive cowardly trash

The nature of the privileged few
Is they have nothing better to do
Then tear down and abuse
They who lack this fortune

The poor they condemn and insult
Destroy their future and exalt
In their egocentric assault
Against they who can't defend themselves

The psychopathy of the 'elites'
On display for all to see
Living for thrills willfully
Will-to-power, virtue signaling

They who are singled out
To sate their blood-lust upon
Their lives destroyed by the wrong
Of psychopathic luciferians

Life of promise crushed under
The iron heels of murderers
Snuffing out the life force
Nipping in the bud the flower

An impossible feat to overcome
To break through the glass ceiling
Bulletproof, accessible to none
Save the zionist privileged scum

Two-tiered society run by filth

Held down by this ilk

The talents of white people

Sabotaged by hordes of evil

No meritocracy this order

A plutocracy of stinking ordure

Decadent and corrupt manure

Fodder for the lake of fire

The disparity between the castes

Is illustrated in the pervasive tax

On every movement and act

One must pay the other back

The parasite absorbs the hosts'

Blood and sweat which is their goal

To claim they are benefiting those

From whom they steal, undermine and oppose

Political Whore

She studied hard to educate
Her naïve mind to indoctrinate
Knowing throughout it was phony and fake
Mere tartuferry, hypocritical debate

Studied her 'Politics 101'
Her Sociology was added fun
Gender Studies-the outcome
A feminist via education

Indoctrinated with hostile spite
Against all men who are white
Hatred of anything right
Of their leftist lies

A defender of the 'victim'
Apparatchik of the system
Bars men from entering
Through collectivist despotism

A hen house bureaucracy

Transformed into by democracy

The feminist hypocrisy

Transforms rights into equity

A nursery of the state is made

From society woman and meter maid

To the office elevated

To monopolize as a collective

Excluding the white geniuses

Dimunition of society's creative

Engineers of civilization

Out of spiteful motivation

A desire for monopoly

To castrate the patriarchy

To obstruct the men from entry

To effeminize the gentry

As replacements for her plans

She needs dogs' bodies called 'men'

Will obtain them from Swaziland

And far-off Afghanistan

The weaker males she brings within

The womb of matriarchal matrix

To play the role of dominatrix

Yet another tool in her bag of tricks

To castrate the strong and virile

Is to eliminate competition for power

To keep around for a little while

To play the two-backed beast awhile

To pacify the righteous anger

Of the white male, credible danger

She casts scraps through labor

Occupations that can serve her

These have the appearance of

Heroic strivings for 'manly toughs'

Police; military and trades rough

Who make and protect her stuff

The gelded cuckold's obsequious

Servile as a newborn pup

Gambolling about seeking to rut

With the princess in the palace

For these groveling sycophants

She has only temporary plans

Will the floodgates of the land

Open to every foreign man

The white man is slated for

Extinction should he anymore

Tolerate these political whores

Who undermine his place as Lord

No voting can oust this group

Of chickens in bureaucratic coup

Clucking away as they poop

On the white man as they roost

Voting for one makes way

For another whore's power-play

Using themselves to do away

With the exception to democracy

Only the aggressive force

Of an Aryan warrior

Can as a fox on his course

In the hen house takeover

To sabotage the order's false

Of the system's disorderly

Conduct called 'democracy'

As a fox, sneakily

Else the females will remain

Roosting in their office building

Clucking away till doomsday

Unless the white man the fools saves

Carnal Delights

Carnal delights

In the dead of night

Seeking sights

Finding blight

The false light

Witness the fight

With gaslight

Egos do slight

Over a white

Selfish dike

The cocks fight

For the right

In the night

Out of sight

Of the fight

Enjoy delight

Aryan

What is of noblest gold

Forged in furnace of the soul

In the hard iron crucible

Of the adamantine will

The being is formed as a result of

Will and skill from up above

From the gods' eternal love

The Aryan man from heaven comes

To dispatch the vile hordes
Who do plague this fallen world
Who have the souls captured
A prison planet dark Mordor

The Aryan must gird himself
With heavens weapons to combat hell
To route the foe and sound his knell
Down river Styx his ringing bell

Criminals With Badges

The boys in blue of modernity
Kosher enforcers of the Yuga of Kali
Unleashed against the population are deadly
Steroidal, ego-driven with a psychopath mentality

Kosher slaves to beat down the mass
To exploit and kill, all dressed in black
Fourth generational warfare attack
Sneaking in the shadows ready to blast

Maintaining the hapless civilian
Signed up to make a million
Strapped with machines for killing
Hollow point rounds striking the innocent

Adrenaline high discharging a clip
Of high caliber copper-jacketed bullets
Into the crowd of those who riot
'Law and order' for the affluent clique

The economic prison system
Designed to make inmates of man
By invisible chains jailed within
Cybernetic control system

The police on-call around-the-clock
Dispatched vicious dogs, fingers on Glocks
Raiding the place on your block
At the behest of their jewish boss

Kick in the door with their guns drawn
Shouting and screaming and carrying on
You shout in defense: you are unarmed!
Until you are silenced by fusillade

Living in a state of paranoid fear
Always searching their rear view mirror
Taking their problems and their gear
With them 24/7, the mall and daycare

The hunters of the corrupt system
Paid mercenaries killing for fun
The hunted they have become
Targeted by the criminal scum

Violating the rules of their own system
"Do as I say not as I do" their maxim
The only rule they abide by is action
Shoot first-'C.Y.A' the reaction

Spying on the once free citizens
Monitoring all their communications
Through the cybernetic grid they would be effective
To enslave the earth, with six-figure checks collected

They know all the loopholes of bureaucracy
Their occupation an exercise of democracy
A pretense of a liberal, open society
A clandestine cabal in reality

Falsified evidence planted in the house
Of the political opponent creating doubt
In the minds of the electorate and his spouse
That he was not in Disneyland to play Mickey Mouse

Framing those who the elite hate
Creating a reputation to assassinate
The squeaky clean character of candidates
Who might pose a threat to their police state

The police, thugs of the matrix prison
Paid to experiment on citizens
To protect the doctors who chipped them
Should the victim find out: institutionalize him

Once the Racial Holy War heats up
The uniforms of the police will be given up
And either they will side with their flesh and blood
Or into the meat grinder with the rest of the scum

With the police their loyalty is owed
To the cold monster of the state whose load
They bear in exchange for fools gold
The fiat currency of the yellow brick road

Down this path with boots they do tread
Into the castle of the wicked witch of the West
To serve their masters in their Sunday best
To kill Dorothy and her rebellious friends

The window of opportunity quickly closes
For the police to change sides and to oppose it
The system of slavery and the exploiters
To commit atrocities with a shrug of the shoulders

Sports Zeros

The decadence of the bourgeoisie
Can be seen in the activity
The hallmark of their superfluity
Display of their pomposity

The endeavor which is based
Upon making these displays
Of an ego-driven grace
Of bodily skills great

'Sports' these displays are called
Endeavors in which childish adults
Participate in superfluous
Activity for thrills and ego

Games in which the privileged
Sweat and strain and do not give
Any regard for their poorer kin
A display of selfish classism

The thrill-seeking hedonism
Of the bourgeois citizens
A demonstration of their sin
Against the poor population

"Self before others" is their motto
Hypocrisy of 'humanistic' folk
altruism toward all those
Not white and poor: brown; black; yellow

The bourgeoisie runs for cancer
A 'moral superiority' gesture
Ribbons to display answers
To questions no one asked them

They are the height of 'virtue'
This arrogant self-absorbed group
Displaying athleticism to
Social capital accrue

Whether it be curling rink
Or racquetball court, think
The leisurely as they drink
Wine: "I have with Olympus a link"

The price one must pay to play
For the bourgeoisie causes no dismay
In an hour of their working day
Can afford yearly fees easily

To attend the exclusive clubs
With their peers shoulders rub
Bragging about their endless stuff
Consumer products so glamorous

Hanging around in their enclaves
Making ostentatious displays
Of status and money
Socio-economic exclusivity

In a two-tiered society

Bifurcated, financial tyranny

The haves and have-nots be

In opposition diametrically

The 'paths' are on parade

In their endeavors sporting

Themselves are entertaining

While superiority implying

Putting themselves on a pedestal

Conferred upon a gold medal

Whether black; jew or yellow

The bourgeoisie in egotism wallow

These 'heroes' of morality

Are zeros of the idiocracy

The financial hypocrisy

Excluding all others from society

The Good Old Hockey Game

The Tradition of the frozen North

A grassroots pioneering sport

By Aryans a created form

Of occult ritual to perform

The game the goal of which is

To enter into the opposite

End of the rival and deposit

A black vulcanized rubber disc

The two teams are antipodes

Polarities-diametrical poles

Facing off in a circle

The round of the return Eternal

The black disk is dropped into

The red ring, the center players move

'Face-off' and send it to

Their fellow players on their crew

Right and left wings of the

Microcosmic luciferian

Archetype entering in

To mundane manifestation

The defense constituting the feet

Lower chakras on the earth grounding

Spirit into matter the being

To fulfill its mission and duty

The puck is a black sun

Speeding past into the zone

Of the opponent who will come

To clear away from their own

The purpose of each team

Is to prevent the enemy

Into the net from scoring

The seat of the soul extinguishing

Taking the life force of their foe

Through being the agent causal

Who used The Force to undergo

An assault upon their rival

The net representative of the matrix

Bodily structure of sensations

Samsaric mesh their soul lies within

Assaulted with 'The Force' of magnetism

To block out and keep the goal clear

Of the black sun disk that is their fear

To own the puck and keep it clear

Take ownership of the gear

The name 'Puck' an occult figure

Mercurial being, devious trickster

He who possesses the Graal feature

Illumined being, a magical creature

In control of The Force magnetic

Represented by they who possess it

The puck the power of the witch

Through control of which dominance

The blue-line racing past

The stick handler ready to blast

To slap shot the puck into the mesh

Of the opponent and to vanquish

To score such points against an enemy

To accumulate and to exceed

Constitutes a fatal victory

In the occult game of hockey

Virtual Library of Alexandria

The internet developed by whites

Repository of knowledge and insight

Established in the nick of Time

To avoid a dark age and reach the Sublime

To pull the scales from the eyes

Of the masses, hoodwinked and despised

To enter their dim vision shine

Illumination by knowledge Sublime

To open the Source communication system

Enabling a wide dispersal of wisdom

From those who have such attainment

To those who have the power to reach them

The open exchange of ideas
Unmonitored by any 'father superior'
Or a commissar Soviet censor
The only means a harmonious world to ensure

This the black magicians' hate
Wish to tear down and devastate
Through introducing vile reprobate
Sick imagery on the virtual slate

To justify censorship
The goal of the qabbalists
Chaos created to destroy it
The freedom of information on the net

As the library of Alexandria
Burnt twice to bury the
Wisdom of the Ancient Ones
So too the burning has begun

To then obstruct communications
Limit access to information
To bury and censor historical data
Make to disappear wisdom of the ages

All must gathered together

What they must consider

Essential wisdom

And to preserve it

Pseudo-Scientia

The wisdom of the ages

Replaced by would-be sages

Who've distorted in their pages

Of textbooks by black mages

The pseudo-wisdom, pseudo-science

Collection of lies and nonsense

Based upon these quantitative

Abstract numerical formulations

Such is called 'science'

Substituting all that was

For materialized dogmas

To rape and ruin Gaia

Transformation of numerology

And sacred geometry

Into robot trigonometry

Algebraic number jugglery

Qabbalistic notaricon

Formalistic abstractions

To create something upon

A nullity the basis of

Einsteinian jugglery

Derives from sephirotic tree

Black magic witchery

Jewish gambit of hegemony

The particular through such workings would

Affirm itself 'universal', call it the 'good'

Establish as 'the True and the beautiful'

While neglecting all other to it

Hegemonic discourses

Superimposed called 'sciences'

Coded language of qabbalists

Based upon quantitative narratives

Mere language is reduced
To machine logic which does produce
Nothing good but simply pollutes
The mind and earth with poop

Chemistry of black magic pharmacy
Elements combined perversely
To create a luciferian travesty
'God-men' creating something from nothing

The false claim easily disproved
When one observes the noxious crue
Incompatible with the organic zoo
All life destroyed by this vile spew

Such 'chemistry' mere abomination
Frankenstein's monstrous creation
Of the creation of perversion
To violate harmony with poison

Physics from metaphysics devolves
A mere industrial protocol
Making robotic machines to cull
The goyim and all life on Gaia

For the wise old astrologers
Is substituted an astronomer
Viewing the sky through binoculars
And claiming to have stellar lore

Geometricians measure the earth
While neglecting to focus inward
They create a map by which to 'infer'
The territory that they never learned

Living in a world of abstractions
Without their feet gaining traction
In cloud-cuckoo land this faction
Forcing upon others their actions

Raining down on Gaia's earth
Acid rain from skyward hurts
From smokestacks of a world tortured
With sciences mechanized murder

Sentimentalism

A symptom of modernity
Of the fallen state of humanity
Their knee-jerk reactionary
Emotionally unstable tendency

Their minds' lacking all self-control
Driven by dark forces unknown
To live in the moments' flow
Samsara's tidal role

Both modern churches with their sermons
Clergy with their plaintive emotions
And the humanist equivalent
Bars and clubs-all hives of demons

These dark forces impose upon
The undeveloped minded persons
Who are mostly too far gone
To resist their violent impulsion

Susceptible to emotion they

The clergy and the laity

The average every day

Joker with his gaiety

From sunshine to darkling clouds

The tempestuous mind of the crowd

Determined by the constant loud

Crashing of phenomenal sound

Not sound alone influences them

But sights and touch sensations

Wholly rooted in worldliness

A passive patient not an agent

This the cause of sentiment

Affected by the weakness

Of the will not cultivated

And the mind not elevated

The feeble fools of the world

Affected by the slightest whirl

Of windy breeze or subtle stir

Of hunger whose root: desire

The desire mind has taken
The reigns of their cognition
Steered toward the edge
Of the cliff which proves their end

Weeping and wailing in their church
Gnashing their teeth their passions surge
In the speak-easy the liquor churns
In their belly aggression burns

The holy and the firewater
Both poison the constitution of the
Eager and excitable lover
Of the worldly helter-skelter

The beastman's dull consciousness
Bombarded by images
Sights and sounds and touches
Reaching out like Tantalus

Desire the only motivator
Stimulation of the craver
Of his lustful pleasure
A dog chasing its tail forever

'Desiring desire' is the state
Of the samsaric's feeble pate
Eager for stimuli to partake
To quench his thirst from Maya's lake

Gorging himself on emotion
Desire and lust stimulating the motion
Of his tempestuous constitution
An unholy commotion

Upon the energy released
The dark entities from the deep
Infernal regions come and feed
On their victims' emotionality

To avoid the fate of these
One must develop mentally
Through concentrative ability
Overcome these enemies

That dwell in the lower mind
Enables these creatures to bind
To oneself symbiont align
A merger with diabolical kind

Hence can be easily explained
Why christians are so insane
And humanists too are crazed
With liquor heating up their brains

The wise man follows a stoic path
Avoiding the chaos and the wrath
Of the worldly stupid mass
Who are possessed by infernal trash

He escapes the pain and suffering
Not like a coward avoiding
But through the foe confronting
Through his consciousness transcending

Stagnation

The global government of this world
Of our endeavors an obstruction
A stumbling block which still endures
Clog in the toilet of turds

Stagnation of our efforts
No creation to make better
The nation of our ancestors
Whose name sullied by slander

The bureaucratic matrix
Wound around our necks
Red-tape strangulation
Holding us in check

Opportunity a well gone dry
Elixir vitae muddied by
The fecal matter of the sty
Cloaca gentium mud pie

To partake of which amounts to
A stomach aching of ague
Swallowing filth in order to
Swim with sharks in shit stew

Seeking to accomplish, achieve
From this given a reprieve
Absence without leave
Barred from accomplishing

Biased legislation stops
The aspirant in his tracks
Holds him down in the stocks
Mocked by the cabal's henchmen

His abilities stagnate

Unable to translate
Into reality concrete
Stillborn his ideas be

The forces of the hidden hand
Do stymie Aryan white men
From manifesting their noble plans
To bestow upon all the land

The goal is to suppress his will
His drive to achieve noble
Purposes, to give to people
The fruits of his refined skill

The sterilization of potent
Genius, their purposeful intent
To sabotage, obstruct the
Manifestation of Aryan genius

Cold master of bureaucracy

A machine of necessity

Its heartless inexorability

Stands in the path of creativity

No creator may put forth

Offerings not inspected before

They are scrutinized by whores

Who in offices decide the course

All publications, periodicals

All artistry however meaningful

Or meaningless put under microscope

Of bureaucratic parasite folk

Only a kosher label

Will put the work on the table

For publicity will enable

All else chaff- in the stable

Such barriers and obstructions

Are deliberate constructions

Of bureaucratic ruination

Of the genius of creation

True Nation

What makes for a nation?

One legitimate by definition:

A place in which one is established

To live and thrive, his destiny manifest

A polyglot mixture made

In a cauldron by black mage

Incongruous elements come to trade

Places with those the nation made

This can hardly be called

A 'nation' by definition lexical

Rather a mere cesspool

A fleeting chaos is the rule

A True Nation rather is

A group of spirits kindred

Kin by soul and by flesh

Which has dwelt harmonious

Antagonism between types

The ever present ethnic strife

An insuperable tragic plight

For a nation no longer white

Revolution

The incendiary firebrand

Held aloft in Promethean hand

Setting fires throughout the land

Eagerness for blood of noble men

Bestial hordes rush upon

Those they've hated so for so long

The jealousy of the throng

For they who in their minds are wrong

"The rich must die!" They cry out

Waving pitchforks and a knout

Their misplaced hatred boils their blood

They lash their foe, watch blood spout

Kill and be killed alike

In the chaos many will die

In the hellfire more will fry

Though they live a lifetime

Irrational brutes scale the walls

Smash the panes of noble halls

Violate the sacred laws

Of Caste and this without pause

Tear down and destroy the works

Of genius crafted by noble Sirs

Oil paintings and elegant bronzes

Crash and smashed against the hearth

The diabolical frenzy warms up

The delicate flowers and buttercups

Of the fair maidens made up

Violated as they at table sup

Dragged out into the streets

By the violent mobs shouting with glee

Expressing their diabolic fury:

"Off with the head of the Queen!"

The landscape lies in ruins
Relics of former glory strewn
Around the cities and in rural
Countryside scorched-earth tombs

Whats started as a crusade
For workers rights then became
A black mass, diabolical wave
Of chaos bringing all the grave

What started off as a just cause
Grievances aired over the loss
Of basic goods through excessive cost
Descended into Holocaust

The rabble-rousers did bestir
The lowest of the murderers
Criminals; vagrants; disaffected serfs
Lending weight to the slaughter

The sewers of the discontent
On hell forever bent
From the abyss are lent
Synthetic constructs, blood kin

By demonic hordes are engineered
To sow amongst the naïve fear
To inflame with hate against their peers
Incite to sabotage the nation's gears

This group of insidious pests
Would to the people represent
Themselves as solely benevolent
As messengers' heaven sent

Beguiling and deceiving them
Under the guise of altruism
Feigning 'sympathy' with the lowly man
'Feeling their pain' to all appearances

The self-interested and naïve
The gullible who do believe
The grudgers against society
All led against its stability

Cunning serpent seed are present
Who deceive and manipulate men
Funding with finances foriegn
Their intended revolution

Leading their opposition
From the bottom position
The dregs of the population
Into their brain's injecting venom

At the same time from above
The cunning rogues upon noble blood
In luxurious living encourage
Decadence and corruption

The revolution breaks upon
The unsuspecting noble man
On his estates serfs turn upon
His lordly magnificence

Those loyal are overpowered
By the hordes of the lower
The peasant rabble with greed devour
The coffers of the noble power

The serpent seed into the gates
Allows entry of mercenaries
To torture and put to the stake
All men of the routed state

The women are made property
Of the bestial foreign seed
And foremost the reptilian breed
Imposing *prima nocte* policy

The kingdom thus is now a hell
Made in the image diabolical
Lies under black mage's spell
For all the nation a death knell

Counter-Revolution

The healthy stock of the peasants
Artisans, traders and noblemen
Band together to attempt
To oppose the evil current

The mass of fiends assails the folk
Windows and doors into which they broke
From out of the buildings pours the smoke
Of revolution upon which the people choke

The leadership of the truly noble
Who have by vice not been disabled
Their vocation, a warrior with cloak of sable
Leading the strong hands of the able

Defense against a common foe
Of the dregs from far below
Who wrangling with hate would bestow
To them a revolutionary death-blow

The nation in panic, disarray
Mayhem spreads with the flames
Destruction of the beauty
Of the Aryan cities

The wise leadership of men
Sacrificing all for their kin
Who in their insightful wisdom
Recognize their situation

Who have not ceased to care
Who toward their folk will dare
To lose all of what's theirs
And to preserve their culture

Being of sound mind

These noble leaders wise

Can easily recognize

Their enemy serpentine

Understand their mode

Of operations low

The subterranean foe

From dimension infernal

A game of hawks and doves

Rather between carrion fowls

And noble eagles from above

A game where death the outcome

The Aryan heroes know

To stakes the highest hold

Their bestial demonic foe

As they are held also

A fight to the death

Against the rebel pest

Creepy rodents in the nest

No quarter of life's breath

Poisoning the well's and burning the crops

Spreading plague amongst Aryan stock

Feeding from the treasure others' costs

They have stolen through taxes loss

Have colluded with corrupt nobility

Through the black arts of Freemasonry

And though rendering decadent these

Transformed into shabbos goyim

Only they have managed to

Adhere to their ancestral virtue

Remain noble these authentic few

Can be said to not become a jew

The decadent elitists in their ivory towers

In their castles and estates continue to devour

The sustenance of the folk for a vain hour

Until they are subjected to the Aryan power

Against the folk they did range

To tear down and condemn the plain

The peasant folk and to blame

Their 'cattle' from whom all gained

More than this abducted maids
And in vile acts they did maim
Torture and rape most inhumane
Acquire dark power the rites of infamy

The nobler sort of the warrior
Nobility always a barrier
To the victory of the inferior
Subterranean host infernal

Noble stock a barrier of
The standard of Aryan blood
Their uniform since the flood
Their ruddy skin now spattered with mud

The strategy of the serpent seed
To operate clandestinely
To by stealth gradually
Upon the unsuspecting creeping

Once exposed by choice or
Inadvertently discovered before
They are ready to act toward
The purpose of takeover

They in such pressured mode
Leap upon their threatening foe
To assail they who know
Their plans and to go

The counter-revolution
Only effective in the end
When the serpent seed are dead
Else back for more they come again

Relative strengths and weaknesses
Determine who wins and who vanquished
On this plane might and right equated
But at higher levels right triumphs

Goodie Gumdrop

The smiling face of the hypocrites
Who with their unctuous theatics
Prance about, are very pathetic
Greasy manners deceive the idiots

Whether in church or in state
The bourgeois caste their egos inflate
Through gestures and displays
Of goodie gumdrop power plays

The falsehood of politeness
Of socially acceptable 'kindness'
A smiling mask behind which
Concealed the face of a psychotic

The evil clowns of modernity
Three-piece suits and a wedding ring
Garrulous manners for all to see
Accrue social capital to thee

Cunning instrumental reasoning
Gears in the mechanism of the machine
Grinding away calculating
Cost and benefit, loss and gain

Seeking an angle of approach
To manipulate the marks of those
With a target and oppose
Behind the mask will never know

The smile plastered on the face
Of the actor full of grace
An effective strategy in place
To fleece the sheep with this bait

In the church the goodie goods
Smiling with cosmetic falsehood
At their imported slave brood
From their third world zoo

More slave labor for the hypocrites
To chain to the wheel of the slave pits
And to exploit for profits
To fill their overflowing coffers

Churches broadcasting a message
That being souls to rest in
'Peace' in the grave the only lesson
Bowing before 'G-d' and his 'chosen'

In the secular side of things
Largely blended, no longer distinct
The gleam of gold and diamond rings
Mixed and mingled with Jesus and Mary

The smiles plastered on the mass
A corny cosmetic photograph
Empty of substance but flush with cash
A colorful scene, Mardi Gras blast

Intertwined with the work-a-day drudge
A plastic fantastic cybernetic prison
A dog chasing its tail with a grudge
But smiling-to survive an obligation

Soft Kill

The cowardly creeps of the system
Of global slavery appear innocent
Deceiving the masses they are like them
Humble hypocrites, 'humanitarians'

Their cunning guise in which they dress
Wolves in sheep's clothing manifest
Acting badly at the behest
Of the entities who their bodies infest

The psychopathic smile on their face
The cover which conceals their disgrace
Their merciless abuse of their tax base
And the innocent they kill and rape

As an individual embodiment
Of the dark forces of demons
They manifest their bloody violence
To their temporal powers' extent

Should they be a simple churchie
Indoctrinated with the bloody stories
Of the Bible template for Tyranny
A petty tyrant they will be

Will abuse and harass next of kin
Will delight in violence with a grin
Spread upon their face, a living sin
The programming of the demons

Should they be a powerful figure
They will manifest with brutal vigor
Their violent will to power
And orchestrate wars all over

The template of the character
Of bloodthirsty terrorist
Delighting in bloody murder
And cruel, unusual torture

Derived from the Bible
From the blueprint of survival
Of the pestilential rival
Of the judeo-christian cabal

The cunning of the demon seed
Steps down into jewry
All of whom freemasons be
Then into christian clergy

The black magician cabal
Translates their holy bible
Into action devious and vile
To enslave the world

With underhanded cunning
Minds anesthetizing
The parasite beguiling
The mass in traps are binding

Creates chaos through proxies

Blames on them their deeds

Then publicly intervenes

As a savior figure in need

Makes of themselves heroes

Defending victims against Neros

Their adversary of those

Who as righteous pose

They would turn all against

And this at their expense

Of their enemies then

Turn the knife on them

Distribute poisons

Coerce vaccinations

All in the name of

The 'health' of the victim

Poison the water supply

With chlorine and fluoride

The food into a pigsty

Genetically modified slime

Into the air particulate
Heavy metals, mycoplasmate
Into the respiratory system
For the destruction of the goyim

All done in secret
Unknown to the ignorant
Claiming it is heaven sent
A boon from the qabbalists

Vermin

In this world of selfish greed
Governed by the demon seed
All are imitations of these
Verminous parasite breeds

They live to absorb the wealth
Into their coffers and by stealth
To devastate the natural health
Of animal; plant and mineral

These vermin are as locusts

Gobbling all the roses

All over the Earth's crust

Leaving a desert of dust

Consumerist greed

Of the demon seed

Faecal matter leaves

It continues to breed

Into the respiration

Is pumped endless pollution

Owing to the vermin

The earth's infestation

Embedding themselves within

Other people's nations

Corrupting the population

With vice and decadence

Trafficking in drugs and booze

And 'the age-old trade' to screw

The populace with another ruse:

Ideologically confused

The vermin excrete their wastes

Into the soil of the race

Polluting it to devastate

The people and take their place

The vermin finds the stores

Of the wealth of the forms

And the abundant coffers

Of the foreign land and to gorge

They have a swindling system

Of diabolical invention

With usury at its foundation

Of the Divine a violation

Lending out at interest

Binding others at the behest

Of the incurring of the debt

Playing by the rules they've set

The royalty and elites

Have all but to concede

Wealth of ancestry

To the verminous breed

Have mortgaged their gold

And have sold their souls

To the rabbis as of old

Sabotage lineage and home

The vermin meanwhile consume

The substance of all but the few

While they indulge and amuse

With the shabbos goy fools

The elite have now bankrupted

The nation and its substance

Have made the poor impoverished

On the brink of starvation

Healthier stock amongst them

Angered by the violation

Rouse the starving population

And lead them into action

Surrounding the capital city

With vehicles teeming

With angry hordes intending

To subject the vermin to a hanging

The hired goons of the system
Are unleashed against them
To quell the riot and arrest them
From the annals to erase them

Revolution erupts throughout
The nation and the end result
The goons are put to route
Through gunfire and the knout

Guillotines are rolled in
And ropes with which to stretch
Nooses around the necks
Of the vermin and their pets

A bonfires' set ablaze
With the vermin in the flames
Lake of fire does await
These wretched creatures full of hate

Sentimentalism

The infantile emotions of

The judeo-christian scum

Weeping and wailing for jesus

Womanly; weak and dumb

The tears to flow down their cheeks

Salty lacrimosity in their handkerchiefs

A long-haired jewish revolutionary

Stirring up trouble with his adversaries

Whipping the money changers out

Of whitened sepulchres

The fictional jewish rabble-rouser

Archetype of the will to power

The church lays down before him

This allegedly existent manikin

This embodiment of the jewish sin

The irrational of the crucifixion

More lachrymose plaintive cries

Are heard echoing through the sky:

"Oi! Oi! Oi!", the kike sighs

"My God thou art but a lie!"

The laity mimics him

A jesus complex- "guaranteed to win"

A trip to hell for their sins

Of worshipping jewish demons

"The Vile Poison of Liberalism"

The poisonous draught of jewry

Inebriating the minds of these

They deem 'goyim' with the

Poison of the libertine

Formulated in their synagogues

Witches' brew served up by ideologues

To intoxicate the naïve and gullible

Make of them a servile animal

A slave to the passions

Irrational beast, seeking action

To increase pleasure to the maximum

A life of red light 'compassion'

To drain down the vile brew

And then proceed to screw

Any and everything that moves

And venereal disease accrue

To drug all the night

Without any end in sight

Snorting to one's heart's delight

Snuffing; shooting and popping pills so white

Tearing down the goyim

The designs of the demons

Destroying healthy men and women

Encouraging self-destruction

The enticing bait of 'liberty'

The candy coated possibility

Held out in the alley

By the pusher of ideology

Engineered to tear down
The nation and to crown
And themselves to surround
With opulence they 'found'

Jewry's masterstroke

Is to render broke
The nation of the folk
Through inner rot invoked

Liberalism's false promise
Is to offer the boundless
Choices for destruction
Of meaningful action

To choose to be self-destructed
And yet from True purpose obstructed
To drink or fornicate or do drugs
But never anything constructive

Liberalism promises 'liberty'
Individual freedom to be
A mere cog in the machine
Of individualism's absurdity

The recipe for fragmentation

The protocol for atomization

Each serving a formal system

Accommodative of anyone

The worst of perverts comes to the fore

To broadcast their difference like a whore

In the red light district seeking more

Attention, to glory in and to adore

The pedos; the freaks; the sodomites

Into the streets in the dead of night

Now in the broad daylight

The furies are loose, an accursed blight

Taking over the institutes

These devils in leather wingtip shoes

Have transformed the nation into

A carnivalesque vicious zoo

The disintegration of the nations

Of the hated 'akum', the goyim

Jewry introduces with this poison

And addicts their naïve victims

To introduce into their host
The lethal virus which is their goal
To spread it around the most
And eliminate and make a ghost

Once completed should they achieve
Their goals, liberalism will then be
Eliminated without reprieve
In their Zion theocracy

The protocols themselves do say
They will liberalism eliminate
Will use it to disintegrate
The nations which they do hate

Frank Grimes

Throughout a life of hard effort
A lowly reclusive bachelor
Found himself certified kosher
With his degrees and diplomas

Seeking work in industry
Selling his labor for a fee
Waiting elevation in society
Yet flat broke in misery

Pedantic personality
Of the careerist Frankie
Studying hard to make money
And climb the social hierarchy

His dry as dust persona
Lacking all appeal to anyone
Repelling all employers from
Interviewing this dull man

His resumes though collected
Are summarily rejected
Deposited into the shredder
Upon seeing their creator

His stiff and monotone clothes
Dull shades which do impose
Upon the viewer he would know
Immediate aversion on the part of those

'Grimey' the appropriate appellative
Conferred upon him by acquaintances
Expressing their aversion to him
With fecal matter tainted his character

The left-brain robotic type
Memorizing 'science' throughout the night
A control freak arranging everything in sight
Right angularity-pure black and white

Grimey the would-be careerist
Wannabe figure of significance
His studies have made no difference
Wasted his time digging himself in debt

Homer Simpson

The boorish half-wit American
Drinking down liquor and gobbling spam
Low IQ and doesn't give a damn
Turning on the TV to live in fantasy land

His life consists of 9-to-5
Drudgery of a mundane kind
To pay his lazy wife to lie
And for his chilluns' perpetual strife

Gobbling doughnuts and swilling beer
Serving the samsaric veneer
Hanging around amidst the cheer
Of alcoholic devil may care

Homer Simpson a deadbeat dad
Living for thrills and raving mad
Failing to raise his young brats
And for his wife being a doormat

Serving his boss begrudgingly
To pay the cost of mortgage fees
To accumulate enough money
To squander it on luxuries

His encounter with the immigrants
Who enter Springfield without limit
Browns and blacks, Mexicans
...is made uncomfortable by them

Situation Critical

The jews and slavish minions
Have ramped up their globalist agenda
Are embarking upon chaos and reckon
A victory for their plans is certain

However they recognize it but dimly
Their concealment now in many ways
Begins to see the light of day
As the masses have become awake

Many are still too blind to see
The root cause of conspiracy
Yet adequate numbers there be
To revolt against judeo-masonry

Installation of 5G
An E.M.F death machine
In areas where the poor be
To cull the cattle of 'lesser' breed

The vaccination of the people
By the psychopaths in the chapel
And in the masonic temple
Synagogues of holy evil

These sadistic violators
Of the autonomy of others
Would decimate under the cover
Of 'peace' and 'love' every 'other'

They in their extreme ego
Deem themselves 'godly folk'
Pre-destined to rule the world
And to cleanse it of all 'Other'

Diabolical devices constructed
By these evil geniuses mustered
Deployed in war against the 'Other'
Situation critical-backed in a corner

To come out fighting the only way
Attacking the perps without dismay
Blood for blood the proper play
Else defeat and the grave

Dismantle the 5G grid

An E.M.P or take a sledge to it

If the police kick your door in

Give them a lead vaccination

Take out the priests and pastors

All rabbis and rat-faced interlopers

Burn down the lodges and churches

Make a wicker man of their congregation

Burn them all down or it's too late

Inevitable death will be our fate

All of our plans and possible states

Of mind and action will be cast away

The Race of The Fleeing Man

Within this world of temporality

Everything flows by speedily

In the river of transient becoming

Here today gone tomorrow are we

The focal point of one's mind
Immersed in the river of Time
Always running from kind to kind
Ever different, scenarios render blind

Action for the sake of action
Never a moment of traction
To focus his concentration
Attain a state of contemplation

The business of the day is the rule
And the consciousness of the average fool
Time is money and his expenses accrue
Massive debt in the worldly book of rules

Karma through living in the moment
Without any thought of transcendence
Moment by moment without focus
On Self-rather his opponent

Chasing after momentary pleasure
Avoiding all culture of a higher
Influence, that of the sacred
Pursuit of self-desecration rather

Here today and tomorrow gone

The pursuit of the same old song

9-to-5 drudging along

Pursuing tomorrow's work gong

The bell rings and the game begins

The same play from beginning to end

A dog chasing its rear end

The sickly schism of the fleeting men

Elegant Wastrel

On the screen of virtual reality

Are broadcast the cosmetic imagery

Of they who appear to be

The archetypes of superiority

The celebrities of kosher media

With capped teeth masses love

Luxurious decadents from up above

Actors who are simulacra

Egregious disparity of wealth
Concentrated in the wastrels
A dumpster into which waste goes
While their admirers suffer ill health

The celebrities represent
A demigod heaven sent
Earthly emissary of angelic
Evil, 'good' in appearance

The Barbie doll material girl
With her Ken, grovelling suitor
In the pink plasticized world
Making displays of lucre

The fools of the mundane
Mimic these ostentatious displays
Aping their favorite celebrity
Modelled on an impossible fake

Unknown to them is the Truth
That this decadent crew
Involved in child sacrifice too
Not simply lipstick and rouge

The hidden side of their cult

Revealed as concealed results

Hiding in plain sight the cannibals

Vampires with a false front

The false light reflects outwards

In sparkling diamonds and shimmering pearls

The pearl tongues of these dirty birds

Their motivation painful pleasure

Consumers drink down their images

From brand-name cups of vinegar

And bitter gall most sinister

Celebrity rites to Lucifer

The luxury life of the elites

Bought and paid for by jew money

Sold their soul to the demon seed

To bask in opulence... temporarily

The sands of the hourglass trickle down

With fame and fortune hearing the sound

The clamoring voices of fans resound

On borrowed time await their doom

Sacrifice all around going on
Celebrities drink the blood of the lamb
Have a knife turned on
Themselves-served up as kosher ham

The demon seed absorb the wealth
Of the celebrities they pimp by stealth
Upon whom they feed, vampirize for health
The energy ringing their death-knell

Bankrupting their tools through excess
Addiction and ritualistic sex
Compromise through black magic hex
Getting dirt on their foolish pets

When the age of the star
Attains a certain number
Qabbalistically in month Adar
Or under alignments of the stars

At such time they are then served
To the demonic entities and turned
The captive aeon of jehovah's herd
To feed the cosmic vampire

The fans of the celebrities
Following the wake of these
Weep and wail in their belief
Over their heroes 'tragedy'

They signed a pact with the serpent seed
To serve their materialistic greed
And round up with a contractual deed
To a mortgaged soul upon which demons feed

"Helping People"

The smiling faces of the 'lambs of God'
A mask behind which a monster concealed
A pretense of altruistic love
The hateful truth eventually revealed

They would give their gifts to all and sundry
With strings attached would the clergy
Chains that bind the desperate and needy
Little lambs served up for the shearing

The socialist system of the nanny state

Giving similar gifts similarly

Lump of coal in silk stockings

Sugar-coated shit offerings

The scraps from the tables of the rich

Spoiled parasites pretending to give

Giving to Paul, giving Peter the stiff

The shitty end of their beating stick

Giving others' wealth and substance

To accrue to themselves as recompense

For their theft from gentile men

The appearance of noble benevolence

The harmful help of hypocrites

Transferring blame for their sins

Onto third parties innocent

Of anything in the way of transgression

To deceive the masses is the goal

And rabble rousing against their foe

The intelligent Aryans who they oppose

A threat to their dominion over the globe

The sneaking kikes in the shadows

Wearing their false smiles of evil

Creating the appearance of heroes

'Anti-heroes' fighting the 'devil'

Cheering for the underman

While they undermine all men

Driving to poverty their opponents

Which consist of all goyim

Giving in order to take the goal

To cloak their greed behind the show

Of an ostentatious philanthropic role

Of pretending to give but exploiting those

Whether religious or secular

The cabal of evil: an indian giver

Taking the life force of Others

And giving them token consideration

The soul of a person for currency

Fiat and counterfeit money

Exchanging one's life force for these

Plastic pieces... and charging extra fees

The sinister smile of the kikes
Their masonic minions and the like
Revealing as he conceals their mind
Holy evil, a duplicitous blind

To help others entails
To give benefits without fail
No strings attached to assail
The recipient like a hangnail

Old Seneca and his ethical work
"De Beneficiis" does never shirk
Describes how benefits work
Who is a giver and who a jerk

To give at the wrong time and in the wrong way
To demand consideration in exchange
To give what harms or doesn't play
A beneficial role in any way

Such is no 'gift' but false pretense
A way to garner recompense
A one-sided contractual relation
To serve the selfish greed of 'them'

The contracts drafted up by 'them'

Are unilateral abominations

Forced upon the naive goyim

Mere mechanisms of enslavement

The hook is the incentive of

Receiving some benefit from

The 'giver' which is the system

And its agentur minions

Gay Fag

A bundle of sticks into the flames

Burning up with desire, eager to engage

Myriad lovers always a rage

Eager to please through promiscuity

Attracted to those under age

Mere children they would violate

To spread their disease through rape

Through mind control, trauma-based

Myriad lovers throughout the night
One to the other spreading the blight
Disease under cover of 'human rights'
To exorcise demons of the false light

The rainbow flag thrown in the mud
A.I.D.S and disease entering the blood
Spread about the neighborhood
Spiteful and reckless, up to no good

They gay on the surface wears a smile
Inside his mind he rankles awhile
Full of hostility as his lifestyle
An assault against decency which all revile

The gay hence is no 'gay'
Rather a 'fag' we can properly say
Burnt up through his escapades
In three-piece suit he hides his charade

The gay on the float of the parade
Dancing and singing in colorful drag
Desporting publicly with diaper bag
Dyed in the colors of the rainbow flag

In public office the fag amuses
Himself with the power he abuses
Absolute power corrupting absolutely
Sex parties in City Hall fabulously

From pedophilia to abuse as a child
To adulthood reciprocating the style
Of the pedagogy most vile
Traumatic abuse, generational turnstile

The child once 'gay' in the classical sense
Now a fag through means of black magic
Another ruined by the cabal so tragic
Another life irreparably damaged

This the reason why gays were hung
And why vile sodomy was considered a wrong
In addition to its being cause of contagion
Deteriorating the health of the nation

Perhaps these preachers of old were too extreme?
To murder sexually deviant beings?
Rather than to simply prevent his activity
Which could pose a harm to society?

The verdict is out and so too the fag
From the closet, and to the gay bar to shag
A Pandora's box with disease plague
Unleashed on the populace-the cat's out of the bag

Moral Superiority

Churchies; kikes and libtards
Always virtue signal large
Bread and butter and porridge
Of the status seeking tards

To make displays of virtue
To publicize oneself and accrue
Social capital from the crew
According to moral majority rules

To give gifts ostentatiously
In the most public way
To those who are overtly
Defective, who 'inferiority' display

The darkies and the females
Druggies and retarded churls
Shrieking "Jesus!" with no avail
At "the rich" they all rail

Hypocrites of the moral majority
Pretend to help those in need
Keep them down, broke and begging
Shut them out of society

Call this 'noble charity'
Offering the gift of poverty
Subsistence hand to mouth be
A wretched life without opportunity

The privileged immoral elites
Drive-by vagrants in the streets
And luxury autos so discrete
Tinted windows concealing the thief

Spitting upon their underlings
With contempt condescending
To their serfs subsisting
In the dirt in misery

To wipe the ass of the negro invader

To wash his feet in holy water

Get him handouts and welfare

So that he can serve as slave labor

Represented as 'charity'

'Tikkun olam', helping the meek

The stranger to the land welcoming

The white population displacing

A pretense of loving kindness

The bearer of false gifts

Strings are attached to this

Sugarcoated, gold plated shit

The inner is not the outer wrapping

Its lustrous appearance bedazzling

The minds of the mass bamboozling

The eyes in darkness hoodwinking

These ego driven parasites

This class of greasy kike

Creating a false paradigm

Of 'chosen ones' of the Divine

Filthy vermin in the mud
Crawling, leaving excreta
Absorbing all others' blood
Must be nipped in the bud

Gullible Fool

The fool immersed in the world
Obsessed by the shiny baubles
By things of the material
World of fleeting phenomena

Living to brag about himself
His occupation and his 'wealth'
His slave capacity and his health
On a pedestal his ego exalts

Living for false appearances
For status; money and flesh pleasure
A hylic immersed in the dirt
Of samsara bound to Gaia's earth

Such a one has at least

A cynical jaded capacity

To avoid naïve belief

In judeo-christianity

Gullible fool number two

The witless slave of the jew

Sitting in his church in the pew

Worshipping for money the 'chosen few'

Belief in utmost stupidity

A man in the sky of tribe jewry

Kike on a stick he must please

Worship and bow idiotically

Illumined one with the false light

Exulting their ego of holy might

Believing they have Divine right

To bully and abuse those of lesser kind

Delusive belief in their powers

Attained through ritualistic horrors

Possessed by entities, betowers

Of the false light pseudo-gnosis

These too are gullible fools
Living their lives to be used
By the diabolical jews
Who they enslave the planet through

The arrogance of these fools
Forever broadcasting their devotion to
Their global agenda and this through
Brutality and ritualistic abuse

Anyone 'Other' to these creatures
Of their evil demonic masters
They bully and abuse with knee-jerk
Violence against all Others

The gullible bullies of zion
Perpetually abusing everyone
Who being a fake is incapable of
Or a liar or an evil snake become

In order to rectify the minds
Of the shabbos goyim kind
Only the blows of hardship apply
To create the changes to harmonize

The gullible fools won't learn the lesson
Save with the proverbial Smith & Wesson
Pointed in their face to affect them
Efficiently to solve the problem

Perpetrator

Sadistic and demented being
Serving the cabal for money
To torture and abuse its enemies
A psychopathic mercenary

The devotion of the perpetrator
Owed to himself, a 'Lucifer'
Unenlightened, a would-be dictator
Of the innocent: torture and murder

Paid to sell his soul
To the cabal exchanged for gold
Fools' gold for philosophical
Earthly treasures for hell's abode

Ritual murder of children

Women and ingenious man

The hated foes of the de-men

Who conscript their goons to kill them

Poison their water and their food

Release noxious substance into

The atmosphere to get into

Their lungs and skin, mucous membranes too

Drill a hole into the property

Pumping gas so they can't breath

Render them an unconscious being

Break in their place furtively

Roll out a tarp upon the ground

Place their body upon

Perform brain surgery thereon

Chip them with R.F.I.D silicon

Then subject them to R.N.M.M

"Remote neural monitoring and manipulation"

Invest billions experimenting on them

And then ritually murder them

Incur karma for your destination

The lake of fire, your perdition

Soon to expire for perpetrating

Atrocities against the innocent

Robot Man

In the technocracy which rules the land

May be discovered the robot man

A mechanized instrument

Of the cybernetic system

Calculating loss and gain

Through labor money accumulating

All subordinate to banking

And swindlers' speculating

The robot man an adept

Plays at the game to get

On everything for himself he bets

Hasn't won a million yet

Trains his brain to be a cog
In the machine of the J.O.G
"Jewish (J) occupation (O) government (G)" dog
Tethered with a golden cord

A careerist he now is
After taking robot courses
To entrain his brain for performance
In his capacity of logistics

Tied to the machine every day
Staring into screens of computer arrays
Zombified stare as digits play
Numbers bombarding his visual space

To and from the place of work
Racing around like a puppet jerked
By the incentive of paydirt
A beast of the fields semi-alert

A robot transformed from utero
Into hardware making the system go
A disk in the computer of control
Rendered obsolete after playing his role

Into the scrapheap the robot man

Fulfilled his function as best he can

His lifecycle has finished its span

To be replaced by Mexicans

Christian Right-Wing American Patriots (C.R.A.P)

The christian right wing patriots

Low I.Q robots

Gullible, emotional simpletons

Think only in terms of 'Us' or 'them'

Programmed to attack anyone

Who isn't a part of 'christendom'

Conditioned to be violent

Through their stories of gore and blood

Incapable of ever understanding

More to life than false dichotomy

'Good versus evil' they are commanding

None of the others are left standing

The belligerent war mongers

Violently assaulting others

Claim they are 'just crusaders'

As they kill innocent civilians

Always with an evil smile

On the face of the crocodile

A predatorial beast they lie

In wait to eat the pigs in the sty

These terrorists' in sheep's clothes

Adhere to one unwritten rule

'Kill or be killed' they suppose

The only principle of these fools

Any excuse to murder Others

Jewdeo-christian warmongers

Sabotaging the lives of Others

To 'help and protect people', the cover

Specious minded hypocrites

Pretending to be innocent

As they violate the foreign

World's pacific populations

From foriegn soil back home
The mercenaries of zion roam
Killing and murdering, the first stone
Cast by kid-gloved hand, their own

Us or The Terrorists

The Prince of darkness' legions
Serving their master Jehovah the demon
For fiat currency the reason
Money alone pleases them

Hired on to sabotage
The likes of those not patrons of
Organized churchies, christen-dumb
The religion of jew-worshipping scum

Full of violence and ignorance
These alcohol-fueled simpletons
Inebriated by Bible passages
That pump up their low vibrations

Any excuse to kill and maim
To insert 'heroic' thoughts in the brain
Losers who worship another 'race'
Rather 'species' of reptilian engineering

All others are 'terrorists'
Enemies to be quickly dealt with
With extreme prejudice
Knee-jerk reactionary serpents' kiss

Who 'we are' is a question
Defined purely through negation
Not 'the terrorists' the contention...
The converse reveals truth through actions

The terrorist cabal of Zion
Controlled by the smiling liars
Deceiving and manipulating smiles
Of the predatory crocodiles

Eco-Nomos

The 'laws' of the 'ecos', the environment
Are said to be fixed and rigid as adamant
Obtaining universally for Divine government
To be a possibility on earth as in heaven

The jewish science of swindling
Encoded in quantitative theories
Sold to the 'intellectual elite'
To bamboozle and to deceive

The fools from the bourgeois class
Completely divorced from the mass
And from organic life and acts
Think only in terms most abstract

Unable to know life organic
These foolish 'scholarly' sophisticates
Juggle their sterile abstractions
Adding and subtracting on an abacus

This they look upon as 'real'
A conceptual model hyper-real
A simulacral invention surreal
Imposed upon with violent zeal

This they call 'management'
Of resources better spent
Controlled and redistributed
From the 'haves' to haves again

Under the façade of 'humanity'
The Talmudic trickery
Of the hidden hand of jewry
Playing a shell game called 'economy'

Whether 'gold standard' or petrodollar
The parasite class with their white collars
Have a stranglehold on those smaller
Than themselves, plutocrat legislators

The laws of the environment
Far from being 'heaven sent'
Rather from hellish government
These rules far from ironclad

The 'laws' of the pseudoscience

Beguile the gullible aspirants

To fame and fortune they intend

The lake of fire in the end

RaHoWa!

Racial holy war is here

The war to end all wars the cheer:

"RaHoWA!" banishing our fears

Upon us the challenge of our Wyrd

The end of the cycle of Time

for the races of 'human kind'

All seeking to destroy the whites

Karma necessitates a bloody fight

RaHoWa!, racial holy war

The ingrates and parasites have in store

A backlash their just reward

By the Aryan berserker warriors

The kikes have turned all against
The ancestors of the god-men
Out of greed and jealous aversion
They must be targeted for perdition



