

***Poems***  
***In Time***



***Sieg Grun***

# **BERSERKER**

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## **BOOKS**

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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 progenerate  
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  
Harrying 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, desport  
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 asceticism

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 coward  
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-wrangling 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 millions  
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 desportings 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 adamantite  
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 preachments 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  
Restrained 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 millions 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 peel 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 unctuously  
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 adamantite 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 worshipping

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 douse

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 whited 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 seams 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 predatorial 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

Embroiled 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 bear  
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  
Androgyne 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 *miser cordia*

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 slings 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'  
Slandorous 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 grift

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 occulta*

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  
Worshippers 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 Pan 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  
Worshippers 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  
Greedy 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

Rubescient 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 whited 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, passionate

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 diminution 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 then 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 thats' 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  
Pacifistic 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 espy

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 equivoque

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 lusting 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'etat 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 foreign

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 worldly 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

Diminution 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 Gumdrops**

The smiling face of the hypocrites  
Who with their unctuous theatrics  
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, mycoplasmae  
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 whited 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 appellation  
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  
Mimmick 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 foriegn  
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 Wyrð

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



