

Fear of man is destroying man,
Western culture is peeking through the curtains at the
warrior-mentality,
We should know the danger of luxury by now after the death
of so many white civilizations,
Ancient Nordic temples were built for warriors, not for
priests,
Those who risk their lives to rule earn the right to rule.

We approach Rome of 476,
Hush your mouth, can't you see that the West is preparing
to die!
Tell father to lower his voice so we can hear the television
set,
And hide grandpa before the guests arrive,
The unrestrained Male somehow threatens the West;
Civilizations fall from such over-refinement.

Behind the educational facade is a field of twentieth
century rubbish,
Boneless zombies walk through old college halls smelling
of beer and urine,
The war against the white race has begun but the professors
tell us to turn our buttocks toward the open door.

Alas, times of terror are coming,
One youthful street-warrior may be worth thirty-five
political science professors,
The unblinking eyes of teenagers quickly spot the fat
bellies,
Young people can be ruthless in excommunicating weaklings,
Grandpa will be brought in from the shed,
The cat will hide under the bed, the dog will be unchained.

The Neanderthal moon still shines,
Someone saw a colony of bats returning to Wall Street at
dawn,
Vampires move through the shadows hunched over with bags
of American blood;
Once we feared bats but now they nest in our hair,