

While Freedom Dies...
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“Live a free man or slavish die; real men will act, while snowflakes cry. The savages rape, burn, and kill; and cease not till they have their fill. Our Founders sacrific’d and bled—not so the Third World may be fed. They didn’t suffer, fight and die, so traitors vile could cheat and lie; so savages could bold invade; or faggots hold a ‘gay’ parade.

Democracy’s *outlaw’d*, a crime; true law won’t change a bit in time. A fraud ever a fraud shall be; though traitors undermine with glee. Our law was founded, set in stone; not to be changed by hag and crone. No alien has the right to rule—a *rope* for each traitorous fool. When public servants cross the line; they’ve crossed their last and for all time.

[* Democracy and Communism are OUTLAWED by the U.S. Constitution. Article IV, section iv.]

Freedom’s not free, it’s not for all; it’s earned each time that tyrants fall. The time is now, true men arise; gird up thy loins ‘fore freedom dies. All are not equal—not the same! Those *who believe so* are insane. All have not rights, all not one caste; it matters not you hate the past. Reality doth never change; for those who clearly are derang’d.

If all are equal, equal rights—what about kings and queens and knights? Po-li-ti-cians like nobles dine; while we are treated like their swine. They sole exist to serve our needs; yet we are taxed their snouts to feed. They fly the world, live on our dime; amass grand wealth, estates sublime. Armed bodyguards patrol their path—we *disarm’d* face invaders’ wrath. So where’s the grand equality? we’re peons upon whom they pee! Surrender rights so ‘safe’ you be; lay down your arms and you will see!

Gird up your loins, quit you like men;* until God will the vict’ry send. Yet as you sow, so you shall reap; arise thou sluggard from thy sleep. For freedom dies as cowards cringe; passive submit to each syringe—castrated wear a mask in shame; while aliens steal our land and name; and passively turn in your arms; while in-va-ders raise new alarms: they steal and rape then run and hide, ‘Sanctuary City’ to abide; while im-po-tent, like neutered herd, our men afraid to use a word! While cities burn, our nation falls—the cancer spreads, the squalor sprawls.

[* “Quit you like men” is an old English Expression, it does not mean give up... it means “behave manly” and “to be free”.]

Memorial Day doth soon approach; our nation’s filled with asp and roach.
What is there to me-mor-ial-ize? as flick’ring hope of freedom dies. Our
mon-um-ents fou-ly vandaliz’d; war dead defam’d with evil lies. While
po-li-ti-cians cringe in fear; meet each demand of ape and queer—na-tion-al
treasures, names defil’d—*they* demand ‘rights’ with evil smiles.

Righteous should bold as lion rage; instead they cower in a cage. Accept
a handout, welfare check; lost all their manhood, self-respect. While fags
and queers more ‘manly’ act—that vile insult is ‘stablished fact! A cow-
ard flees when none pursue; not boogeyman or Turk or Jew; yet flaunts his
sin in God’s Own Face; and shames his family, faith, and race.

Which one are you? which shall you be? a shame-fill’d slave or man who’s
free? Wake up you coward, have some feck; grow firm a spine and stand
erect. The curse causeless shall never come—nor drunkenness without some
rum. Ci-vil-i-za-tion must be built; the sword thrust fully to the hilt; when
tyrants rise with fraud and lies; and cowards watch as freedom dies.