

*Hold Your
Appetite*

VEGAN SONGS

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PREFACE

Poetry for Ascension for the Vegan Soul and Spirit on animal rights, rebellion and equality are featured in this tasteful collection. But please hold your appetite for a moment, because veganism is not merely another delightful alternative in the kitchen. It is a movement against the deliberate exploitation of sentient animals who are cruelly abused unnecessarily although all our nutritional and lifestyle skills are fabulous enough to be devoid of abuse of even a single creature. This book is a slap in the face of those consumers who remain reluctant to take just one simple step in the right

direction, toward the vegan section of the supermarket, and the system that is corrupt for obvious reasons. These poems are unapologetic as they are dedicated to those billions of non-violent beings who are shattered each year by the enormous crimes occurring in private places all around us. Very conveniently countless babies and adults are raped, murdered and sold off as shoes, belts, coats, sausages, curries and burgers after a life of continuous suffering, violence, coercion, control and domestic abuse. Considered as properties they tarry around in lorries and trucks to their last breath of such horrors imperceptible to humans that are strangely passed off as 'your personal choice' in our psychopathic,

violent world. Meat of animals, dairy, eggs and other products surround us in the Devil's own Hell, a system of lower reptilian consciousness - one that each sane and rational human being should speak out against day after day. Anyone is free to print, reprint and paste these original content of poems all over the streets or your chosen networks or to use them in songs as long as it is for the higher motive.

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The End

Karma

It is a lie

That somehow, somewhere

The results of actions

A person will automatically bear

No, it is not karma

You do not get another lifetime

To let superior 'divine forces' work things

out

That it will be 'effortless, sublime'

No, do not fall for that deception

Karma is your own action

That is all it means

What you do, what you think,

What you create, in this dream

Choose your own truthful voice

Your own righteous thoughts

*Your own loving emotions, your own
good deeds,*

Because someone else will not

No god or goddesses are sitting out there

To give karma to anyone anywhere

*There are no new avenues for 'fresh
takes'*

No, the matrix is not giving us silly new
lives

To teach new 'lessons' to people who
make the same old mistakes

To give them another chance to set
things right

That is not how it works!

We have ALL been deceived...

Told lies that we should leave it to some
other sort of 'karma'

And let the universe 'balance out' scores
of good and evil deeds

Your karma is your own work

You be the change you wish to see

You are alone, you are the one

That is all there is to be

*Be honest, be authentic, be real and
genuine*

Do not feel ashamed to say what is true

Be noble in deeds and virtues,

Not in status or finances

Let your consciousness be consistent,

Be one of the few

Be vegan, be non-violent,

Be a human who is normal

*People around will teach you to be like
them,*

Dull, complacent, abnormal!

Be different, do not blend in,

And do not take the 'pill'

*Do not be tempted with taste and
enjoyment,*

Be still. Have your own will,

*Make your own stand and stand by
yourself*

Be your own friend, your own teacher

Be your own help

Karma is within you

Not in someone else's hand

Not in any God's word

Not in a guru's voice commands

Neither in hell or heavens

*Or new lifetimes, or plants, or pets, or
planets*

But within you, in your own inner 'land'

United Nations

No one has rights in actuality

*On paper humans have rights, in reality
there is disparity*

As far as other species go,

*Other animals and their children have
zero rights you know!*

*No rights to survive, to defend
themselves,*

*No rights to have life, this is how United
Nations help*

Even on paper animals have no
declaration

The governments, corrupt and heartless
in every nation

In every city, they have fishermen

And farmers who abuse animals, and
turn them into food for man

Sold cheaply for leather, fur and as toys

Little girls and little boys

Their mums give birth in jail after being
raped

Then into burgers, sandwiches, and
sausages shaped

*Children and mothers are not loved but
hated*

*Little ones are locked up in the cold and
suffocated*

To death ground up alive and macerated

*Yes, for no fault of theirs, to hell all are
fated*

*Decades after decades, misery, the same
story*

*False pride, false ego, false vanity, false
glory*

*The tainted human race has no shame
or imagination*

*They cannot think or feel for others,
that's United Nations*

*Celebrities are busy promoting animal
'welfare' and human rights*

*Earning millions day after day and night
after night*

*They have not a single penny to spare,
no charity no care*

*For outlawing animal agriculture,
farming and fishing, everywhere*

Therefore this petition is well written

*But unfortunately has no funds from a
single person given*

*Social media will ask for money to
promote it*

*So why do millions of vegans still
hesitate to support it?*

*That is the truth, human kind is not so
kind*

*And United are Nations in supporting
criminals with no mind*

*So let there be change, let the animals
have rights*

*Outlaw animal farming and slaughter,
let this be YOUR vegan fight*

www.change.org/endanimalfarming

Ascension

Everything on Earth is perfect

On the real earth.

The one we were expelled from

Placed into a simulation

Out of heaven and into hell

Fell down from Eden from Paradise

Misled by Satan's endless lies

We could not find our way back again

Everything on Earth is normal

On the real earth

The one where humans actually live

*Not in the reptilian world we live in
Not in the matrix in which we 'give in'
We give in to fear over here
We are afraid to seek truth
We are called mentally ill and militant
If we say, we should only be good
Everything on Earth is all right
We are not on the real Earth my dear
We live in a place of hate, violence, fear
A place where demons and devils rule
A place where a victim is called a fool
A place which is this world, the hell
Where it is normal to be cruel as the
devil*

Return to Earth

It is pointless explaining

We speak and speak till we are tired

We are tired of complaining

We cannot expect anything from 'them'

They have no emotions or sense

*They are programs, (demons) not real
living beings*

They have no brain, no heart,

Except a hologram

One that looks real but has no real part

Awaken, you are not in Heaven

You are not even on Earth

You have been fooled since birth

The signs are very clear
Maya is all around, illusions based on
fear
Jailing us in captivity the Devil has
commanded his authority
While God is within us, our own sense,
our own empathy
This is our only saviour
The truth in all simplicity

Don't Use That Word

It is that word

Remains unspoken

*Drowned within the awful noise of
silence*

A silence unbroken

The word that we must shout out

On top of our voices,

Rape - yes it happens to them too

Not just to me and you

Their lives matter

It is that word

Remains unsaid

*Drowned within the awful noises in our
head*

*Noises of demons who would rather
shame you*

Than speak the truth

*The ones who instead of supporting
blame you*

Because you said - murder

Yes it is not just slaughter

Just because it happens to them

It is murder - just the same

Yes, it is that word

Noone has said it aloud

Without condemnation

Without being surrounded by those who
doubt

Their feelings and emotions of utter
horror and sincerity

Holocaust

Yes it happened to them too, a
humongous tragedy

No matter who the victim may be

It is a reality

The meanings of these words do not
change

Just because the victims are not the
same

The words are powerful, they state the
truth

And maybe you should too,

*Instead of scaring those who use these
Words of Power*

*Instead of being one who is frightened,
who would cower*

Shouting out these words loudly

*Never let only humans own those words
too proudly*

No one owns victim-hood

*These words belong to no caste, no
community, no species*

*The exclusive ownership of these words
does not good*

Let them be free

Let them be spoken

Let the silence be broken

Let no one take control of the planet

Let it belong to itself

End this human hell

Because yes, All Lives Do Matter

*Let no one own the word, no one buy,
no one sell*

The word, let it remain in the dictionary

As defined without an owner,

*It is not as a trademark, not a brand-
name*

Owned by any group

But as it's definition, states the meaning

Rape, Murder, Holocaust

Of any sentient being

Is wrong

That is the truth

And truth is good

Flowers and Fruits

Welcome to this garden

Growing, reaping, doing well

Flowers, leaves and fruits of hell

As we sow and plough, so we grow

Life is not a hideous talent show

Or a beauty contest

Or even a gardening challenge

There are no winners

There is no prize

We are all tested

No surprise

By our consciousness

A judgement that is best
An inner one
To help us learn
No escaping till we are done
As we do, think, feel and give
So we receive and plummet
It takes time,
Patience, mind
We wanted to 'be someone'
So we chose to be selfish
And unkind
We have heaven
Yet we desired hell
Singing temptingly
Dancing merrily

To the tunes of others
Over the innocent blood, bones
And feces
Of all our victims,
We, human beings with hearts of stones
Enjoying, brilliant we are
'We the people'
But 'they' were 'things' and 'food' to us
Blindly we looked around,
For some canine company
For a partner in crime
For some display of kindness
Among narcissistic humans
No animals around in sight
Except a few squirrels

A few stray mongrels
Some victims in zoos
We never questioned
Are we innocent?
We think we are hunting them
We shoot blindly
In utter darkness of unconsciousness
Hurting ourselves
Drunk on pride and ego
Where else could we go?
But towards the vain 'promised land'
Of crude oil, 'milk and honey'
Alas the rape and slaughter
Of earth, cows and bees
Was the cause of our own disease

I am here
Still learning the extent
Of my own evil deeds
No one tempts me
I have no desire
For any heaven
Or any regrets for hell
All I have is silence
Shame
And a realization
This is no game
Because of all beings
There is actually just One
As we do unto others
To our own self is done

There is no 'safer' place

Or a better one

There is simply the self

Temptations

It is just a dream

Row your boat gently down the stream

Enjoy the ride to the nether side

*Says the pirate, your soul to steal away
at the dead of night*

*It is just a piece of dead dairy (cow)
chocolate*

Just an ice cream

Just a bit of sewage

Slaughterhouse waste isn't well packaged

For your last few cat treats

Just like broccoli

The value of a life, so silly

*The carrots scream when you cut them
too*

*But they don't taste like 'high-welfare'
meat, to provide leather for your shoe*

*Those animals have had a wonderful
time*

*And God allows you to commit these
well-meaning crimes*

Insects are killed for growing plants

*That is why killing animals purposely 'for
the planet' will always be in demand*

At every step of the way

The Devil has had his last say

Enslaving masses eternally

Breeding them in lots and killing them
mercilessly

Life is lived just once

Gobble, gobble, crunch and munch

And off we all go to our chosen hells

With every one of those nasty meals that
they sell

They tempted us with bitter enjoyment,
they advertised

Enchanting us, in our last few moments,
with beautiful lies

Your mother, brother, father, sister,
cousins, aunts

Your boyfriends, girlfriends and enemies,
all repeated the same old stupid games
and ignorant chants

Your fantastic manners told you to
moderate with humans in communion
and bliss

Happiness is not within you, but in
Satan's commandments, make your
(final) wish

In every corner of the ways of your
senseless life

The devil was preparing, an all new
tangible disguise

As your teachers, politicians, your
reverend priestesses and priests

Your doctors, your nurses, your military
chiefs

Your rock stars, your superheroes and
talk show hosts

Your angels, your spirits of healing
ghosts

Your superiors at work, your awful
colleagues

Your cheap-mates, of hell, in your final
'spaceship'

Sail well

And enjoy this

They winked at each other

Then your soul they rejected

You were not approved for hell

From their ships you were loudly ejected

Because you stood still

And did not give in to temptations

You were not a proud citizen of even one
of their jubilant and powerful nations



Care for Earth

We do not need

Football fields

Zoos

Big stadiums for rock concerts

Or animal farms

We need trees

We need homes

We need places to live

That do not destroy the planet

That do not steal homes from other

creatures

We do not need parties

We do not need mindless celebrations

We do not need garbage

We do not need packaged products

We need fruits

We need human food

*We do not need to be insects and
reptilians*

*Chewing and nibbling on everything we
can see*

Eating mindlessly

*Bits of rotten bodies and dirty secretions
found in shops*

We need humans to talk to

*Not other species living uncaring in their
artificial flats*

*We need to see people who smile and
actually mean it*

We do not need plastic toys

We do not need doughnuts and cushions

We do not need xboxes and playstations

We do not need furniture

We need lush grass in the wilderness

We need a sky that is clean

*We need clear water in our rivers and
springs*

We do not need artificial beaches

*We do not need hamburgers and
cheeseburgers*

We do not need sausages and biryani

*We do not need kebabs, pizzas, pasta
and gravy*

We need nature

*We need to live in a way that we were
created*

*We do not need to be artificially
educated*

We do not need jobs

We do not need suits and ties

We do not need trains, planes and cars

We need our bodies

To walk with

But they won't let us have them

They want us to die

They create pandemics

By giving us animal farms

They laugh at us when we want to ban
them

They give us a small amount of money
To help us find a job

They give us presents that are trash
Wrapped in plastic

In the name of charity

They give us dead bodies of murdered
birds for Christmas dinner

And dairy chocolates to make the rich
richer and the cows feel even more
abused

They throw these at us, expecting us to
be sinful and 'grateful'

Broken bits of life that was meant to be
lived completely

And so that we subsist in this horrible
world as their slaves

They give us places to live today

So that we pay for them tomorrow

So that we are never free

They will not let us escape

They live off our energy

Because they have none

No spirit, no souls

That is why they consume dismembered
bodies of others

That is what makes them feel 'superior'

Demons, with intelligence

They think and talk

But have no feelings

*They move and walk
Like robots, filling up the hungry planet
A planet that loves us
A planet that wanted to live*

Like There is No Tomorrow

Our house is not on fire

We have no homes at all

We have no life

*We are the ones who are forgotten in
your daily adventures*

*In your cinema and celebrations, we are
just food*

*In your family day out, we are your
entertainment*

*We are advertised as happy ones in
pleasant farms*

*Loved and cared for so humanely
slaughtered,*

*Even you would die to stand in the
slaughter line*

*We have such a good life that you would
love to take our place*

To be bred to be bled

No we have no life

Just an illusion

We the victims are not protected

By any law, in any country of the world

We are not respected

We were never seen, in our sorry state

In our pain, misery and infection rates

*Only humans were saved from
coronavirus*

They remained carnivorous

They remained uninterested in veganism

*Saying, it was a personal choice, not
their decision*

It is too late now

Time is up and the game is over

There is no future, there is only the past

We are simply a memory

*Lingering on, reminding you that 'we
know what you did last summer'*

Of 'last Christmas',

*In all the 'horrible histories' of all your
horrible countries*

*We are the shadows of trauma
The ones who were never loved
The ones who never had mothers or
fathers
The ones who never even saw their
families disappear
We only saw own blood on the kill floor
With that of our loved ones
And will always remember
Like there is no tomorrow
There was only yesterday
A nightmare that never ended
That goes on and on everyday
A grim reality on replay mode*

*And nothing really changed
Because there were not enough signs on
the petitions
To let us live
We have no rights, as we have no right
to live
Our bodies do not belong to us
We were not counted as rape victims
There were no United Nations protecting
us
Only exotic wildlife was protected for a
while
Until those humans had enough variety
We were not variety
We were the common 'non-public' who
deserved to die*

We were not citizens with choices

*We had no personal choice in our rape
or murder*

It was you who had the choice

We had no power to vote

No one stood for us in elections

*No one represented us in any court
battles*

*There were only human beings (criminals)
everywhere*

Fighting for human rights

*Their basic rights to kill us and consume
our belongings*

To take away our land, water and bodies

They took away everything

*And they decided to live
They fought climate change and covid
variants
To save themselves
Because 'Jesus loves them'
We were not the chosen ones
In their book of life they decided to be in
Heaven with God
We were condemned
Maybe it is because we had no religion
Or maybe it is because humans have no
morality
They are the devil worshipping
themselves*

Eyes See You

I see you

I feel the pain

I am alive when you try to kill me

In the many hours it takes to die

I witness all of your crimes

Even though you feel nothing

When you buy me off the stinking stall

My rotting body is a witness

My eyes never shut

Not even for a second did they have

mercy

I saw it all, the blood and gore

Wide open

*My eyes see you now
And I have memory
I recognise your face
And all your crimes
As you proudly say
You are pescatarian
You are transitioning
You are wrong
Just go vegan today
What is taking you so long?*

An Apologist Vegan

I am so very sorry

To animals who suffer needlessly

Those who are victims of gruesome crime

*I feel bad for you - all those who
actually hurt in agony*

For you I pray, for you, I do have time

I am not sorry

To those who do not apologise

Who do not have time to think or feel

Who have no sense to realize

The terms and language that are for real

No I will not apologize

For being honest, and speaking my mind

*Tell those who abuse, hurt, rape and
murder to STOP*

*Not the protesters, why should we be
doing time?*

*Why should we be praying for our
charges to be dropped*

No the vegans need not apologize

*For saying something, for doing
something, in whatever way they could*

*They blocked the road today, wrote a
few posts today, rescued a dying goat
today*

*Those are not crimes, they did what
every human should*

Not just today but each and everyday

Apologise about this..

*Someone was trapped in a jail for no
reason*

*Someone simply could not move away
from the rape rack of insemination*

*Someone could not run away from the
beheading machine*

*Someone in your own neighbourhood,
your own town, your own nation*

Perpetrators I do not pity

For chain-abusers I have no sympathy

If they do not change and have no heart

*There are others to help, to be treated
with empathy*

*For those who deserve it, I try my best,
do my bit, play my part*

Stop apologising

*Set the victims free and let them be on
their way*

*Let it be known that you are changing
your ways*

*Do the right thing, go vegan, and be
against crime*

*No - it does not take forever, all it takes
is today, just today*

Until the End of Time

Legal Crime

Every country's shame

Every human has to take the blame

All of us, we are all the same

We think life is a game

We kill in a vain God's name

We shoot without aim

For filling life's empty frame

Meaningless, we love ourself

We eat the pain

We consume the stain
It is rape and murder
Yet again, and again
It happens, all the same

What the Hell
What is that smell?
How is it on earth we fell?
From paradise straight into the web of
lies
Eating maggots, pus and germs of
suffering
How is it that we felt well?
Do we get health and nutrition?
Are these fruit that fell?

Or are these the heads of people

Animals are people as well

Yes, they are people

But why do their udders swell

Why do you want them for butter

Do you love yourself like no other?

Your life matters

Black lives matter

Female human rights matter

Human children's rights matter

It is not abuse, or rape, or murder

When the victim is of species another

They are in the gutter

They are the other

Uncared, unaccounted for, un-citizened

*They have no rights, their rights don't
matter*

*Is it right? Is it something to argue about
or chatter?*

*What is the reason we talk and people
still do it?*

*Human government - that is all there is
to it*

They want to cook it, boil it stew it

*They rape and murder proudly - yes,
they are into it*

*They are businessmen, making money,
paying taxes, see it?*

*This is true, their work and jobs are real,
we speak against it*

They shame us, call us loony and stupid

*They are praised for it, we are called
names for it*

*They are given compassion and kindness
for it*

We are blamed for opposing it

*We are the militants with no weapons -
now do you see it?*

*Our crimes is to oppose it - to use words
for it*

To call it out, yes, that is ALL we did

*And we paid for it, posted ads for it,
with money we did not have*

This is the reason we do it

We want to be safe, we want to live

We want to take anything but life, we
want to give

We want to be happy in a world in
which we are safe to live

We want justice for us, the animals, that
is our gift

Life is precious, body needs respecting, it
is not for abusing

Not for selling, it is not yours for your
choosing

Not your personal choice, we are
refusing

We are the victims, the voice of the ones
you rape and kill

And we will speak until we live here on
earth, until earth is still

*Until the end of time, we call out the
legal crime*

Our Compassion

There is a special place in the heart

For all those who harm and kill

*For those who rape and murder
innocents*

There is a special place still

In the heart of the Devil (Maya)

*Who chooses his candidates for horrible
hell*

No matter how rich or poor you are

*In his tests and trials you will do very
well*

*If you condone murder and rape of
victims*

Raised ethically on rape farms

If you praise the techniques of murder

*And say - 'our methods are the best,
just breed to kill - no harm'*

*If you praise your country for the best of
'humane' graphic murder*

*For the most ethical rape there is on
earth*

*If you are friendly and peaceful with
sinners*

And happily to more evil you give birth

If you condone and accept as normal

Horrible morons who love hell
And if you make them feel accepted
You will be accepted with thorns as well

In the gates of other dimensions
From where demons and devils are
aching for you
Whispering gently lullabies of peace
In your meditation and dreams, soothing,
blissful and ever-new

They are angels - Yes, the dark angels of
hell

Still unconscious, you allow them in
Loving yourself, caring for your body,
your mind with sweet aromas

*You forgive yourself and YET again you
sin*

*You say, 'do not judge me' to God
You say there is no such thing as hell or
sin*

*The new age and religions of fear and
shame*

*Have fooled you and ruled you, and they
from the Devil, win*

You thought belief and faith were enough

You felt wonderful singing praises

You enjoyed love, light and laughter

*You were happy through life's short
stages*

As you continued to condone murder,

You refused to vote to ban the crimes

*You were alright with the rape of
another*

*You were simply on earth - passing your
time*

*The world is simulation, digital
fabrication*

The test of character and consciousness

It is not over, choose all over

*Once you have a chance to be forever
blessed*

*Change your ways, choose to be not evil
but good*

*And give up evil ways, do not associate
with them who harm*

Be ashamed, repent, abolish

*Do not wait for tomorrow, this is it -
The final one alarm*

Crimes

'Please change yourself and be nicer

*Dear devils and demons who are
everywhere on earth'*

*We apologetically pray, we whisper, we
speak and plead compassionately to the
devil himself*

*To people who are criminals, physically,
mentally and spiritually*

*Those soulless people - we ask them to
eat a vegan burger*

*They look at the videos of graphic
animal abuse*

*And take yet another bite to enjoy its
terrible taste*

*Cheese, ham, sausage rolls of raped and
abused babies*

*Chicken and fish fillets made with
torture and screams of hell*

*This what they buy everyday, with all
that filthy smell*

This is what governments would sell

*We petition to them the government,
the devil himself*

Masterminds of the crime

*We expect religions to hear us, The Pope
the Bishops*

*We petition them - the devils around us
and who do they care about?*

*They love steak and ice creams made of
sexually abused babies, their milk and
bodies*

*That is how pious they are really - any
doubt?*

*The standard response of parliament is
the same*

*'We have the best animal farming
practices, we are proud'*

*'Our egos are inflated, we call it
husbandry*

That is what rape is all about

*Yes we murder them, we do it well, we
have trained professionals to conduct the
crime as quietly as possible'*

*That is what they all say, government,
people, businesses, farmers*

That is what makes their day

*We tweet and post the same things
repeatedly on our pages*

*Do we need to - can't we see the
evidence directly*

Lying on the supermarket shelf

In the butcher's shop

In the restaurant next door

*In the kitchen of your neighbour and
parents*

*Do you need a graphic video of gruesome
crime*

*Does it become more of a crime if it is
very gruesome*

*Or should not the dead body of the
victim be evidence enough that a crime
took place?*

*Should not the sale of his or her body
parts and secretions be enough?*

To evidence the actuality of the crime

Do we even need to say anything?

*But the fact is the crimes happened -
again and again*

Only for one reason

*We accepted and condoned, we
respected the morons who were guilty*

We gave them tea and sympathy

*We did not say - you are wrong, stay
away*

*We did not say, your actions are evil,
disgraceful and undeniably criminal*

*We accepted crimes in society day by
day and were outnumbered*

This is our blunder!

*We told the humble outspoken activists
to be quiet and sing with them the
morons,*

The criminals - to be smile and pretend

*These masks falling away now - I have
seen them fall*

*At least it is a NO from me, and that to
me is all*

Ground Control to Computer

*Feeling like an immigrant on earth, I
survive*

Looking for signs of intelligent life

A human mind

I must be blind

Because all I see

Is...rubbish, everywhere traded for a fee

*Religion for one, a confusing mess of
complicated and horrid stories*

*Crime is another...it is just everywhere,
disgusting, horrible and gory*

*Marriage, the sheer dumbness of a
system of complete long-term sexual
slavery*

*School, the place where people learn
from others, how to be dumb in practice
and theory*

*Land, the commodity most severely
traded at the highest ever price*

*Other animals made homeless, their land
acquired by humans through war,
terrorism and cruel lies*

*Victims killed for creating artificial walls,
gardens, football pitches, allotments and
farms, over nature's ruins*

*Everything belongs to others when we
are born, and we have no choice but to
be 'in'*

*What a system, we are not allowed to
roam free and live in the woods,*

*We are domesticated instead of being
wild animals, living the way we
naturally should*

*People calling themselves humans, are
busy justifying crimes,*

*Sporting each other in the acts, trained
to be dancing merrily in artificial streets
and homes, and merely passing time*

*Hunting, farming, mining, chemicals,
plastic, fossil fuels, pharma, shopping,
deforestation*

*All crimes conducted systematically for
human welfare and 'emancipation'*

Children learning to have fun,

*Learning to be ignorant and to never
even for their own lives run*

The heart centre is never activated

The brain is virtually dislocated

*Heaven forbid me from trying to stay
sane*

*It almost appears that it is better to live
without a brain*

*History is witness to nothing but human
folly, a tragedy*

*Maybe chewing animal flesh and guzzling
dairy has forever dimmed our basic
intellectual capacity*

*Are we writing letters and petitions to
the devil, ministers and
parliamentarians*

Rather understandably they are semi-
omnivore and pescatarians

And us few vegans, well simply going
vegan and telling some people to go
vegan was such an effort, a big deal!

We have no idea how to go about
outlawing the crime of animal farming,
so that thee planet may heal

The names of those famous celebrities
who go vegan and then backtrack, I
don't even know,

Must be another performance in the
media's money driven semi-idiotic
reality show

Those who have money are busy
profiting, promoting more 'trendy' trash
to buy

Those who are victims are not allowed to
vote, although they are the only ones
who might care to try

The animals – they are not even counted
as citizens,

The planet is owned by presidents,
monarchs, corporations

(..basically by dumb humans, as their
own independent judgement and
decision)

Empty words, feeling helpless and
nothing much to say

Perhaps it is best to just let this god-
forsaken planet drift away

Just send a ship to rescue the victims,
the non-human animals and take them
out of this hell

*And leave humans to extinction, here's
wishing them all (fare) well!*

I See Dead People

Spirit whisperers

Dreams of magic

Mysteries of the night

I see dead people

They are with me

With souls as high as the sky can be

Some are with Satan and Lucifer

Those and family and friends

Some are in the underworld

Robed saints, turbaned gurus and

human-masters

That live underground in life after

*But pigs, cows, goats, sheep, lambs and
birds*

These spirits I have heard

They are archangels and gods

Brilliant ones, heavenly hosts

Liberated from these hells of earth

So if you seek heavenly graces

Look away from human faces

Look beyond those words of hell

Written scriptures, chants or spells

There is no innocence there, you can tell

But in the eyes of the ones who suffer
You see it, the truth of what we do
This is our karma, this is me and you
Born in mystery, in this world's tainted
history
We were fools not knowing what is to be

Of our afterlife I have no clue
I see demons, me and you
Updating our memories, yet confused
Upon this earth, trained to own, till,
slaughter, use
Unfortunately hell is what we choose
With each poem, each word we write

We try to 'show' how much we care
But the truth - it is simple, clean and
bare
We have abused our planet, trees and its
animals
We are not on earth, for this world looks
more like hell

Oh, sorry for being 'negative'
Better tell lies, for truth is feared
Fairy tales are what people would rather
hear
Of superheroes with special powers
Who zip about saving the planet every
hour

Strange, I can barely see a single human

*Maybe a few of us want to be human,
yes we are learning lessons*

Trying to leave the world of Satan

Initiated in the devil's 'maya' since birth

No we are not on earth

A Vegan Recipe

Replace meat with education

Dairy with compassion

Eggs with empathy

A spoonful of sensibility

And justification with honesty

It really does not take much time

Maybe a bit of acceptance

Will add to the flavours and aromas

Looking backwards

An admission of guilt

*An acknowledgement of our violent
crimes*

*And a hint of retribution at our past
mistakes*

*Instead of hiding away behind the
excuses*

Still saying, 'Don't judge me!'

Infact what we really could do with

Is a bitter sense of judgement

A rejection of our own evil

And the courage to stand up

*For the rights of someone who has been
wronged*

*To return our victims back to where
they belong*

*Away from our clutches
And far away from the arrogance of our
lying heart*

*Seeking 'some love' and emotional
connections*

*Looking for constant sympathy
When you are not the one who suffers
When you are not the victim here
Or maybe we all do suffer a bit
From a lack of insight*

*And a constant search for 'others'
Instead of a seeking of core truth*

The nutrient we are all rather deficient
in

The reason for all our diseases and
abnormalities

Is a simple one

We are exceptionally low on moral fibre

And 'high' on our own ground

A fancy dress competition

That is what the world looks like, most
of the time

Because we remain 'innocent' consumers,

Wanting some more entertainment

Some more satisfaction

Fishing for yet another compliment

Trying hard to make some 'friends'

To have a family

When all we needed was to be free

Of our own lies

*Even more than cholesterol, sugar and
sodium content*

*Our meals are excessive in themselves
and far too frequent*

*We have too much protein in our belly
turning into fat*

*What we actually do need is a bit of
hunger*

*A thirst for something more than mere
eloquence*

*A bit less of shopping, a bit less of
garbage*

And certainly less food to eat

Because we have had too much already

We have had our meat

A-lie-ns

We have a little place called earth

Where we seem to live since birth

The multiverses are gigantic

Yet on earth we are stuck in dramas

(not all very) romantic

Since we are born we are deceived

Through faery tales we all were fooled

(and we believed)

This is what we were told,

Earth and water, fire and air, behold

Spirit of nature is ether, within every

creature

*We were told lies, sold those elemental
pictures*

*We were told to worship gods and
goddesses often*

*Yehova, Hecate, Hare Krishna, Jesus,
Allah, all sent by Satan*

*And delectable food we were drugged
with*

*Offered to supreme spirit with all that
fake peace and bliss*

*Dairy, sugar treats and crystal gemstone
rings*

*We were taught to chant, meditate and
powerful hymns sing*

Slowly and slowly we were emancipated

*From the true self, from the real home
from which we were vacated*

We were told to love - this world, this
human mirage and sold a lie

..that this simulation we are placed into
is real, this is where we live and where
we all die

Fools we have been - stuck in a miz-
maze of bits and bytes

Of zeros and ones, computerised
projections all full of stunning sensations
and sights

We are kept all stressed up and worried
constantly through fear

Of losing our jobs, of losing our loved
ones so dear,

We are controlled by demons in hell
from all around - thoughtforms
controlling our mind

Telling us to trust them, or else they will
put authorities to chase us from behind

They have no real authority - they are
just holograms, in this mind-bending
program

There to fulfil through us the mass
consumer world's sick demands

But their masks have fallen and we can
see their wicked smirks

We know behind those human bodies
what reptilians and insectoids lurk

Carnivorous creatures that the devil has
sent

To subjugate us, trying to tame us, for
our will to bend

None of them are human, none of them
have a soul

Un-spirit beings, they are straight out of
a dungeon, a hell-hole

If they consume animals, and think it is
alright to rape and kill

If they merely want you to be nice to
them, so that you be happy and drink
rotten cow's milk

This is where you understand that this
reality, is not over

They are mental projections sent
through your fears, sent over yourself to
hover

So be fearless, these shadows will
disappear soon

Say no to evil, and do not dance to their
hollow (and insipid) tunes

It all starts with going vegan

*Your journey of light, this is where it will
begin*

Do Not Condone

Violence once condoned

Spreads itself

From one specie to another

Faster than a mutated virus

Do not spread

No need to be apologise

To those who believe in rape and murder

*If they know it is wrong, they saw, they
read*

And still stayed the same

Do not condone

You made your point

You were educated

You educated them

But this they hated

Do not feel bad

Say no to evil

Without any worry

Let them huff and puff at you

With all their fury

Do no be bullied

They will tempt you

Threaten you with isolation

Tell you to feel sorry
Treat you without any emotion
Do not give in

No you do not need
A battalion of friends
To go marching around with
Just the right ones
Do not try to win over the wrong ones

It is about the victims
Not about you or them
It is all about the ones who suffer
Your compassion is for them
Do not waste time

You are here to learn lessons

They are here to learn theirs

You can be here

They can be there

Do not unite with their type

Draw the line, it is easy

Good or evil, which way to be

Nothing to feel shy about

Do not have an inch of doubt

Do not rebound

If they learn

If to the right place they return

*Then you will be one with them
Until then you are all done with them
Do not feel alone*

In The Mirror

Do we really need Jesus

To tell us what is right?

Or Kansa, Ravana and Devil

To scare us into fright?

Do we really need to believe in Krishna

Kali, Allah, Athena and Diana?

When this universe is a dream

A mirage, a sapna

Do we really need a missionary

To preach us kindness?

or a Wiccan celebrity to say

Harm none and be blessed?

Do we need a saint to teach us

Basic values and common sense?

Do not kill someone, Do not rape

Do we really need to learn all this

*With some holy prayers, meditation,
choirs or incense?*

*Do we really need a sadhu and sadhguru
to tell us*

*Not to eat meat and dairy, to not 'hell'
us*

*Do we really need teachings by holy
ascended masters*

*Someone to educate us about child like
virtues of*

*Basic compassion, simple love, a bit of
light, some laughter?*

Where are we going, where are we
looking - all around?

These virtues of heaven, are they
somewhere else to be found?

Or are they within us, basic moral values,
basic insight

Do not hurt someone, do not murder,
do not fight?

Do we need Earthling Ed and Joey
Carbstrong

To tell us about something as basic as do
not kill, do not rape

That animal farming and slaughter is all
wrong?

Do we need it to be horrific?

Slaughterhouses and animal jails

*Do animals really need to be horribly
sentenced to death and impaled?*

Why, why do we want it to be gory?

*Why do we want murder and rape to
first be a front page story?*

*Why can we simply respect another life,
just like that?*

*Why can we not honour free will – just
tell me that?*

*Why can murder and rape not be
outlawed?*

*Don't we have a government, what is
the use of our human law?*

*Why is it taking so long, why should we
wait?*

*When animals are waiting in line in
billions every year,*

Right there by the slaughterhouse gate?

And eaten on the plate?

*Why should we spread our messages of
peace love and compassion so very gently,
slowly....afraid of reactions?*

*Why should we worry about what people
will say to us*

*If we decide to take a simple non-violent
action?*

*Why do we need so many words, so
many pictures, so many hideous videos
of crime?*

*Are we not already out of time? Do we
really have time?*

*Why is there no nation on this planet
yet*

who has outlawed animal farming?

Why is it okay to go on murdering,
raping, harming?

Why do we need all kinds of plant based
flavours, meats, cheeses?

Why is it always the taste buds every
supermarket pleases?

Where is the consciousness, the
awakening of heart?

Where is our morality, is it only in our
mind?

And why is the entire planet being sold
to us in our shopping cart?

How much do we want to eat, just how
much?

Treats, and sweets, all kinds of fancy
stuff,

every Diwali, New year, Christmas?

Even when climate is changing, even
when pandemics are here and life is
tough

What is this life all about anyway, what
is it we seek?

In our holy books of religion, in churches,
mosques, temples,

what is it that they solemnly speak?

Maybe they solemnly swear, they are up
to no good

Telling lies... story time, faery tales
stated in glamorous architectures of
stone and wood..

Does it make any sense, all of this... or
are people merely passing their time?

In hope of heavenly salvation, tainting
earth with all this crime

When none of our prophets, gods,
masters, gurus of past were vegan

Why are we still divided as Buddhists,
Jews, Hindus, Muslims, Christians?

Simple things we have taken millennia
to learn

Do not kill, do not rape, do not exploit,
abuse, just for some money to earn?

So keep away those Holy Bibles, Noble
Korans, Gitas, Vedas, Torahs

back in their shelves

And look within yourself, in the inner
mirror,

Simply Know Thyself

That is all there is to all our spirituality

So let go of all this mindless chanting,
aimless reading, preaching superficiality

*No need to go for pilgrimages to
Himalayas, Glastonbury, Stonehenge,
Kanyakumari, Mount Shasta*

*All you seek is within yourself, be your
own master*

Home

We have a small place
A place we do not own, but live in,
Where no one is harmed
No one is treated like just 'a thing'
We live alone
In this empty house
Inside a small flat
Maybe a boat
We have no grouse
We have a tiny garden
A small piece of land
Or sometimes,

Just none, but we understand

We eat plants,

We are vegan, it is easy

We also have work

We are all very busy

But at home

this little place we live in

We have emptiness

Noone else within

No friends,

No family,

No special colleagues

Noone is with us

Because they don't feel anything deep

People are busy

*On computers
On phones, outdoors
In their lifestyle
In their daily chores
In this place we live in
In our home
We hold space
But we are alone
This place is our body
This place is our temple
This is our house
For our spirit, it is simple
We have no fun here
Except in our own silence
We have something within*

*It is our conscience
It is clear
It has no guilt
Because to harm someone
We have no longer willed
This moment
Right at this time
We are free
Till the end of time
Free of the karma
Of killing, of harming
Free of the clutches
of animal farming
We live off nature
Plants and water*

We have no need to breed
Abuse or slaughter
This has been a journey
Of truth, not belief
A simple act
of turning a whole new leaf
Then how can it be
So many people in this world
Still consume animals
Dairy, eggs, meat, leather, fur
How is it true
They feel nothing at all
Maybe it is better to be alone
In our home, no matter how big or small
So within ourselves we go

This is the way, the truth, the life

Our own inner space

This is where we live and survive

They are Peaceful

They smile

Enjoying their day

Laughing, chatting

With no cares, they slay

Killing happily

Being kind to each other

Calling their neighbours

Sister, brother

Slaughterhouse workers

They diligently work hard

As they cruel knives hold

As they horribly tear the flesh apart

In rivers of blood
Standing tall, upright and humble
They are brave
They seldom fumble
Listening to music
In empty headed trance
They could beat modern buddhas
If given half a chance
So if you think smiling
Joy and fun is spiritual
If being calm and cool of mind
Is your daily ritual
Beware, be aware
The blank space in which you stare
May be just a gateway

To hell where demons are prepared

True virtue is empathy

Kindness towards every soul

Not just peaceful cold apathy

Not the emptiness of a black-hole

Let loving kindness be your meditation

Learn to care, to laugh and cry,

Be authentic, be true for once

Be in touch with your inner child

At least be vegan

If nothing else

Don't talk of Buddha and Angels

*While eating chicken wings, eggs and
breasts*

At least give up dairy

*Have a heart for those poor babies and
mums*

Do not pay for rape and murder

Forget about being divine

At least try not to be an evil scum

The Food Show

Culinary skills on television shows

Killinary delights - oh yes, we all know

*How to roast a bird, a headless chick,
hog or lamb perfectly*

*Oh do not worry, they killed them quite
gently, (although we did not really see)*

*We rape them humanely, believe us
please*

*We breed them for profit, they are
objects, they are sold - not for free*

*You cannot hold them and rescue them
from those hells*

*You will have to buy them because their
owners will only sell*

*And that too dead, they will of course be
bloodily slaughtered*

*They go into your tables and kitchens,
and stomachs much after*

*So show the whole show, really show
how you prepare that dish*

*Just display the secrets of the
slaughterhouses and farms, that is our
only wish*

*The recipes you have written in books
with pictures and words*

*Complete them, display the cages, the
slaughter-hells, for what they are truly
worth*

*Let the consumers see who they consume,
let them witness the graphic horrors
first*

*The taste of the dish will then be real,
for better or for worse*

We Want to Go Home

*In this hell, trapped for lifetimes
We are chained, shackled, made blind
Forced to fit in - into these cages
Forced to perform senseless acts
On these godless worldly stages
From birth to teenage
Adulthood to Midlife
From morning noon to the darkest night
Till we get old, till we die
Forced to become slaves*

*Surviving - doing our time
Here in this world
Victims of horrific crime
Forced to live inside cold walls
Heated artificially if at all
Forced to drink the chemical poisoned
water
And to give it to our sons and daughters
Forced to eat blood, to feed on crap
Forced to exist to serve the system
The system which is just a cosy trap
Yes, we are wild animals
Ugly, into this system initiated
Fed processed dead morsels with bread
and butter*

*obviously diseased, stinking and
constipated*

Blindfolded by media who programs us

*The animals we love, we must eat, they
command us*

*We do as they say, our parents, our
teachers*

We want to be good in their eyes

Even if they beat us

*So we buy things from shops the dead
things that once lived*

*We eat them, and then we have some of
their deadly milk*

What a tragedy, humanity, human life

*A sad situation, when we have no land
to grow our own fruits ripe*

We pay for every little bit of land, we
just have to pay

To pay for our own life, a rent – this is
what society would say

'This is normal'... but is it normal?

How? Tell me how normal is this

We live in complete, utter stupidity

because ignorance is bliss

But we woke up, guess what... we woke
up today

We are wide awake

yet, this nightmare isn't over

Until these jails finally break

We want to be free

Wild again in our mother nature

Where, and how, do we escape

*This world, this hellish world - we want
a better future*

*A future that is heavenly, a little
paradise*

*Not one that is promised in your
religious*

artificial man-made books of lies

*We want to live free, without having to
slave*

*Without paying for land, food, warmth
and water*

Endlessly, till we are buried in our grave

*Without being forced to have sex to keep
staying married*

*Without being forced to be homeless if
we refuse to be married*

We want to live on earth, not in hell,
not any more

We want to really live, not suffer, not be
silent, not endure

So take away your meditation traps to
enslave us

To program us to be happy in hell

This way you hurt us, you break us

You teach us to be positive, do you?

In this world full of crime

Where we are in danger of rape and
murder

Living with those who are raping and
murdering animals - all the time

No more do we accept these fancy
illusions

These buildings of concrete
These jungles all across these noisy
streets
The filthy smells of petrol and diesel
These empty talks of gods, goddesses and
angels
These churches and temples where
nothing new is learnt
These educational institutions
Where we are programmed to hell in
burn
No we will no longer believe in them
We believe in living
Not in merely closing our eyes, saying
Om Om Om

*Don't fool us into ignorant
enlightenment*

because we want to go home

To our real home

*Yes, we will be livid, we are upset, we
are not mad*

*We are not angry, we are unhappy, we
are sad*

*We want to be authentic, no more silly
nonsense we will endure*

*Of your daily programming and training
- we are now fed up and bored*

*No we will not live amongst you, the
jailers who keep us thoroughly bred
and domesticated through and through*

*Through all that mind-programming
delivered straight into our head*

We want a real family
Not those devils around wearing those
face masks
Those who do not even like us
Who just want something out of us
To pay us for another workshop, another
job, another task
Those loveless cultures of distant 'social'
acts of fakeness
We do not care about those false smiles
Those pretensions of compassion, of
greatness
We want a real family
Not the ones we grew up in jail with
We want to really relate with the trees,
with other wild animals

*With the real waters of nature, the
streams the rivers of our dreams*

*Unpolluted by humans who abuse the
planet*

*We want no longer your artificial
comforts, forced by habit*

*We want to feel the real air of mother
earth,*

*Untouched by the smokes and fumes of
poison we inhaled since birth*

*We want to eat real food, the fruits
from nature*

*We want real joy, real passion, real
action, not just well designed pictures*

No longer do we want to wait

For governments to open their iron gate

To our freedom, because they have none
to give

because in freedom those official have
themselves NO IDEA how to live

They are programs of this system

They have nothing to offer us

except isolation

no heart, no empathy, nothing but
frustration

In a stupid world where human monkeys
drink milk of cows

In a crazy world where with sharp ugly
knives they kill them with cruel cutting
blows

This psychological nightmare - this
world of horrors, of terrors, of war

*A world in which we walk on eggshells,
scared to stray far,*

*That too of eggs hatched through sexual
abuse of birds*

*To describe such massive evil, we simply
have no words*

*We have no need for your artificial cells
powered with unwanted polluting energy*

*Where you keep us trapped every second,
every minute, every hour, energy that is
not even free*

We want to go home - to our real home

Where we live without fear

*Where we do not have to pay our weight
in gold,*

for a small piece of land, year after year,

till we grow old

*We want to go back to the real world
not back in a simulation*

*A real earth, with real love, not any of
these earthly political nations*

A world that is not human owned

Where totally wild and free we roam

*Where our spirit isn't trapped - no
longer afraid to fly away*

Finally free, finally home

So please do not ask us to stay

Do not expect us to stay

Stay Away

I am afraid, (why - wouldn't you be too?)
of psychopaths, who kill and rape
I am afraid of those steely sharp knives,
Those scary shotguns, that penetrate the
brain
Of little children killed in misery each
day,
Of the cold cages where mothers are
placed
Raped and left out to give birth to
babies who are taken away
And gassed alive in chambers worse than
holocaust

Or electrocuted anally, or slammed on
concrete walls
No human does that,
Yes I am afraid of demons, of the devil
incarnate, (Won't you be too?)
So if you order chicken, ham or steak,
sausages, pizza, burgers, curry
Made of sentient animal murder so gory,
If you eat eggs and dairy
Go away from me, You are scary!
Paying for cold blooded murder, Paying
for rape to breed innocent babies
Trying to look sexy, Wearing leather
coats and belts
Shoes of skin, feathers plucked from
gentle ones who cry

You stuffed them in your pillows and
duvets, and your new expensive coats,
You played happy tunes carelessly... So
wild and free, you, on your animal skin
drums ..

and you with all that non vegan
perfume, soap and makeup that makes
you UGLY

..yes, you.

No I won't be standing near you,
chatting away, singing songs and hymns
for fun,

Stay away from me, If you put little
babies in your hungry tum
If you think killing fishes painfully, with
knives and suffocation is alright

Stay away, out of my sight!!!!

*If you did this to any human, Any man
or child or woman*

You will not be seen among them, right?

*Guess what I am just an animal, all
humans are..(And for some time I
thought you were one too)*

*So those who kill and rape my kin,
My brothers, my sisters, my children, for
their bodies, their skin*

*I stay away from them, yes I stay away
from devils and demons,
(and from carnivorous insects and lions)..*

This I do.



The Kingdom of God

'They are animals'

They are not meat

They are not food

They are not what humans eat

We are humans

Not special things

On earth why do we rule

From spring to spring

They are animals

They are beings

Creatures, God's creation

But we - are we kings?

Humans have rights

Animals have duties?

They are nature

Designed with beauty

They work for us

They are enslaved

Their bodies are eaten

Ours go into worshipping graves?

What rubbish divisions

Humans - Animals

We are one kingdom

We are one universe

Perhaps we were sleeping

In Biology lessons

The fact that humans are animals

Requires no special wisdom

So stop saying - 'I love animals'

Say 'I am an animal'

Know Thyself - a human animal

That is called 'being normal'

Get this in your head

For once and for all

All animals are equal

Whether big or small

Cat or dog

Pig, chicken or sheep

Fish, lamb, turkey, human

*All are equal – this knowledge is nothing
deep*

How we simple ape-men have forgotten

Our humble inner truth

To think of ourselves as someone special

*Superior to those with horns, beaks, fur,
tails or hoof*

So come down to earth
Stop flying so high
You are no angel
Sent by some vain God through the sky

You are of earth
To earth you return
In this planet of million animal species
You are just one

No god has made humans special
The kingdom that comes
Is not of any 'God' or any dumb religion
It is of nature - for all of us to live as
one

Let There Be Light

Let go of all the ego-pride

Get rid of all that greed

The lust for eating, wearing flesh

The violent, wrathful, needless deed

Do away with all that gluttony

Shake off that unhelpful sloth

Why not change those habits of old?

Why envy those who have them not?

Wash away those deadly sins

Don't wash away your tearless eyes

Let them witness the truth that hides

Behind those ugly walls of lies
Those facebook walls of covered posts
That censor things that you should see
Because you ate someone today
For breakfast, dinner, lunch and tea
Don't wash away the streams of blood
That left those bodies you consumed
Just because you bought them from
A shop with fancy glassy rooms
Expensive supermarket morgues
With tills that ring with million pounds
Yet filled with bones and smelly corpses
Everywhere you shop around

*Casual daily purchases
Of nameless people, bred as slaves
Bodies dead with unknown faces
Your body is their burial grave
Their souls do linger on forever
Grim memories continue to last
The ghosts of Christmas, now and future
From the terrible times of past*

*Inside of you they stay alive
Hidden in your cells and bones
The spirits of those kindly beings
Whom evil farmers thought they owned
You paid for their deadly misfortunes
In your name was evil done*

To forgive your godless crimes
There may be gods and angels none

Go within and now remember
Why on earth did you ever hide
That guilt of moral consciousness
The hint of your own soul inside
Don't cover up the truth right now
Why not show the gruesome scenes
In every restaurant and shop
On every household TV screen

Display the names of victims now
On every shoe and leather belt
On every coat of skin or fur

*On every dairy chocolate melt
On every egg and piece of flesh
Identify who was bred, abused and died
The names of females who were raped
On all that's dark, let there be light*

Robotics

Listen repeat

Animals eat

Copy others

Sit on your seat

Spellings, Maths

Science, History

No need to discover

Inner mystery

Religion, Society

Culture, Fun

Daily travel

Daily run

Grow up fast
Get a job
Guzzle dairy
Roast a hog
Killing, raping
Abuse we learn
All life except human
We kill and burn
Animals are proteins
Plants have life
Get a degree
Husband, wife
We are apes
But have no clue
Stick to textbooks

Just like glue
Teachers teach
Children listen
Parents talk
Respect - it's them"
Let is follow
Be the same
Empty hollow
Playing the game
Never think
What is this dream..
Is anything here
What it seems?
Is there a God
Or is it my mind?

Ever look within
Try to be kind?
But alas
We have schools
Making robots
Out of fools
AI world
Computer simulation
There is no God here
And no Creativity, no Creation
Senseless, heartless
Meaningless cold
That is the way
We all get old
Money, sex

*Fashion, fame
Chasing idols
With lofty names
Celebrities, media
Politicians, stars
Truth is distant
Hope is far
Mere illusion
Only maya
That's the secret
Of going higher
Higher in status
Higher in class
Lower in morals
Class after class*

Stop the Lies

Vegans are angry

Vegans are kind

Vegans are angry

Please make up your mind

We write the truth

We show the pics

We state the facts

No twisting, no tricks

Is stating facts anger?

Is telling the truth wrong?

*So why do you blame them
for staying so strong?*

*If powerful words
and videos of truth
are to be kept hidden
then how is that good?*

*If facts are not shared
and lies are believed
How can we question?
Aren't we all deceived?*

*The system - oppressive
is hollow and lame*

*no more than the hearts
of the people who blame*

*Aggressively they preach us
to be quiet and calm,
rude people who tell us
to not be alarmed*

*Cruel stabbing of victims,
these rivers of blood,
and we should be happy
with this hellish flood?*

*Those trillions of animals
just like us, the victims*

compassion is for them

but you keep ignoring

Until each cage is empty

and each soul free

the vegans keep speaking

and still you disagree?

If you are not vegan

why judge vegans now

what evidence against them

would you show and how?

Are human bones broken?

Are human beings killed?

by 'militant vegans'?

who are peaceful and still

If firm speech and language

and facts aren't allowed

Then how can we change things?

oh please tell me how

So before you shame vegans

and call them angry and loud

first look at the victims

and undo your doubt

The animals are victims

first notice their plight

then speak yourself gently

and do not truth hide

Human or other

we are animals we all

to think of self greater

is our ego - our fall

All beings with feelings

deserve to be free

all beings are equal

acknowledge, agree

And stop shaming vegans

stop spreading these lies

of so called 'angry vegans',
while animals are killed - they don't just
die

It is rape, it is murder

it is horrible abuse

and to say vegans are angry

this is of no use

Spread your calmness and peace

among those who are unkind

who order animal products

on their plates, each and every time

Teach them, oh preach them

stop spreading confusion

*If you want world peace
get rid of your own delusion*

*Go to slaughterhouses
and go to those farms
where they rape and kill
be free to take your peaceful, angelic
arms*

*And teach your compassion
to those who have none
first to yourself - at least go vegan
all your battles will then be won*

Satanic Worses

*Right here amongst us,
in our dreamworld they stand,
hand in hand,
arms in arms
demons, devils
unalarmed
no moral stand
no ethics for this land
right here amongst us,
they stand
as we make our demands
pleading for graphic horrors to end*

*they laugh and pray
they are religious
no cares, no concerns
for crimes outrageous
on this worldly stage
they are so contagious
spreading the virus of religion
for ages and ages
as animals suffer, captivated in cages
as animals are killed in several stages*

*first - when they are traded
next - when they are derogated*

*treated as things not souls, they are
jaded*

third - as they are raped and berated

fourth - when their babies are separated

fifth - when they are painfully castrated

*sixth - their children killed, all light in
their eyes faded*

*seventh - when in the slaughter line
they are shaded*

*away from the public view, they are
cruelly bladed*

*finally when nothing - just nothing is
stated*

no acknowledgement

truth is hidden and ignored

it is not entertaining enough after all
how will they sell media space if people
are bored

it is celebrities who are adored
sex and glamour, fashion and money
those are the headlines in newspapers
content just has to be 'funny'
keep those horrid pictures away honey
let people not see anything negative,
only decorate media with pictures bright
and sunny

why speak of the pain and sorrow
of those whose land we borrow
those who to earth once belonged

(and always will)
those whom we have horribly wronged
why identify evil,
why cry or say 'no' or 'stop'
today spirituality means - shop till you
drop
festive times, celebrate, to parties hop
do some gardening, grow some crops
relax your mind and unwind,
prayer and meditation are the best pills
to pop

spirituality - that is the drug
attract success, believe in God above,
be happy, proliferate, be drunk,

*do not seek truth, enjoy the matrix,
cherish every moment, love 'yourself'
just your own body and your own mind,
forget about your heart,
take care of your 'own' mental health
and cry alone (if at all)
talking to us through media, books,
religion and spiritual tradition
with all those (hellish) kind regards,
is Satan himself, who else!*

Wait

Vacant their gaze

Empty the eyes

Hopeless their voice

Unheard their cries

'Wait' say the champions

Of Animal Rights

The government cannot help you

We are not ready for this fight

Freedom from torture

Murder and pain

Humans deserve that

For the government will gain

Taxes and votes

If humans are pleased

Other animals can simply - wait!!!

Focus is now on human disease

Covid, pandemics and climate change

That is the focus,

And it is so - again and again and again

Year after year after year

Decades, Centuries, Milleniums pass

Crimes against animals

Are simply normal - common, alas!

Wait, say the champions

The vegans, defenders of Animal rights

Wait for the masses to awaken

*Wait, and let the industry and
consumers decide*

It is their 'personal choice' you see

To kill, rape or to show some mercy

Wait, Let the trillions of innocent die

*Wait, we are sorry, we try, we really do
try*

*See - we post online, we convert people
on streets*

Slowly....slowly....One by one

But if humans were bred or slaughtered

Would this be how it would be done?

For other animals laws are different,

People cannot be changed so fast

So for centuries into the future

*Justice should be delayed - don't go so
fast*

*Why, why can we cannot have the
courage to say*

STOP the crime, ban the slaughter

All we say is spread some love,

Spread light and laughter

Bless the people who eat plants,

Be at peace with those who kill

To ban slaughter and breeding

We have no real inner will

So dear animals, we love you we say

*But year after year, you will be abused
and slayed*

Day after day, decade after decade,

Just Wait!

Even though it is already - Far too late....

Far past the due date

*For the change we can right now co-
create*

Right now - at this very gate

Yet, we hesitate

Why do we hesitate?

Keep Hurting

*Do you feel that pain,
in your stomach
your bones?*

*The sleepless nights
as if your heart was pressed upon
with a heavy stone?*

*The crying of the children who pick up
dirty bits of scanty food*

*The crying of a mother who is locked up
in crates of steel within barred doors of
plywood*

The babies who are killed on the floor
streaming with blood,
The innocent eyes splashed with the fear
and shock of watching their brothers
and sisters hacked violently without fail
Namelessly dead and then sold for
pennies at the supermarket sale

Do you feel that pain?

That one, you chose to forget about
When you put that morsel of flesh and
bones in your mouth

Do you feel it, the blood of dead baby
calves

In that milkshake you ordered and split
in half

To share with your child

*The one who you want to see, running,
free and wild*

Do you feel that sorrow?

*Or the strangeness of a world with no
love?*

*A world where you are treated as an
object*

*Not a beautiful soul sent from above
That world, the one you will never see
except the morning when you will die,
and imagine your soul being finally free,
alas, you could not be!*

*Do you feel it, oh you beautiful being of
deep heartfelt compassion?*

*The kindness you spread among your
human companions*

*Your passion, your devotion, your
healthy actions*

Do you feel that pain in your own skin?

*As you count your carbon footprint each
time your leather coats buy,*

*Sustainably grown biodegradable secrets
of victims that are mercilessly skinned
before they die*

What do you feel, where does it hurt you?

*In all the oneness consciousness and
unification of the universe within you...*

*those things you learnt by rote from
spiritual books that are true*

How do you feel that pain?

*And do you keep hurting again and
again?*

*Or do you grow up, chill out and relax
your mind*

*With aromatic herbs and instrumental
music to help you sleep and unwind*

*As you post your selfies of joyful abandon
and frolic, you happy inner child*

Stop.

Keep hurting.

Do not sleep

Cry, scream, shout and weep,

You are the soul of the universe

*To describe your sorrow you can have no
words*

Do not take that pill.

*The blue one, to mask the pain and alter
your brain*

*The one they sell in your meditation
centres*

By telling you antiseptic lies

*That you are living as your friends and
family members die*

Stay awake inside.

God

Which one do I believe in, which one?

God - the racist one

Who says he is the god of Israel

yet, funnily - the only true one,

to amuse me he never fails

or God, the human faced one

Partial to one single specie, hail him

To bring terror upon all other beasts, he

gives us dominion

or God, the one who is a shepard and
cowherd

Jesus and Krishna - the poster boys for
animal farming industry

...haven't you heard?

or God the patriarchal one

who believes females (shakti) revolve
around men (shiva)

like the many dizzy planets around the
mighty sun

So many versions.

So many lies.

So many deceptions.

Why even the devil will be shy

*God, the name, by which we murder
And put dead turkeys on the table
around which we hover
Thanking him... the god who gives
Murdered bodies for food
So that only humankind lives*

*God the one who gave animals for food
The one who is partial and brings us to
heaven, so good
Just because we loved him and 'Believe'
And love each other (just like dead meat
and cheese)*

God the one who likes anal electrocution
To save the earth it is the only solution
If not the plants will take over the world
And humans will die due to abundance
of food, haven't you heard?

Of God, his plans, his dreams and
creation

The way he made us, enslaved us, in his
image and fashion

This God, the one who controls

The one who rapes, commands to
murder

For grabbing land, the promised land,
for all its money's worth

God, the one you obey
If not you will die, dare him you betray

God, the one who will judge you forever
Send you to hell where you burn and die
never

God, the one who is everywhere,
omnipresent they say
Just like illusion, the maya, this play

God, the creator, preserver, destroyer
The Brahma, vishnu, mahesha, the
power

*If power is God then what's devil for
The granting of wishes and prayers -
that's all?*

*We want this God to give us what -
fulfilment of desires*

*For selfish needs and wants, before we
all happily retire*

*Into our graves where we shall wait and
sleep*

*Into an unconsciousness, so dark and so
deep*

Wait a minute, but we are already dead

*Living without a heart, and completely
in our head*

Follow the Rules

In a world that is cruel

Follow the rules

Created by fools

Our lives they do rule

*Eat pigs, cows, chicks that they
slaughter*

Without food or water

Someone's son, someone's daughter

*Breast-milk and ovulations of raped
mothers*

Accept and not question

Use your minds no one

Be in inception

This matrix, deception

Bend thy will daily

Stay happy gaily

Emotions are sadly

Pretend to smile, (so very badly)

Be guinea pigs

Unperturbed like dry twigs

No movement, no passion

*Only to humans show a bit of civil (fake,
evil) compassion*

Obey their commands

Their will and demands

They will reprimand

*You better not pull out your magic
wands - for you won't stand a chance*

The rules of the system

Are made for resistance

Of every new instance

*That someone tries to make a little tiny
bit of/ slight, (maybe just a wee bit) of
change*

Trees we have few

But we **MUST** pay our dues
For highly prized land they slaughter to
accrue
And pennies and pounds for the flesh
per ounce too

We are all ill and wasting time
When we are **ALL** standing next in line
For their slaughter, feast and dine
On our bodies.... yes **OUR** bodies (we are
all one - all animals, we are one soul)
and our this very (one) mind

They will chew, munch and nibble
Like nuggets and kibble
Every bit they can gobble

*If we stay dependent, powerless and
brittle*

But strong willed are rare

Our virtues we bear

Hopeless and living in fear

*Afraid of police, judges, doctors, social
care*

Who will be next?

The ones who are best

*Those who speak out will be called to the
test*

*Like the animals that cannot march out,
rebel, protest*

So, wake up, this is nightmare

*It is not meant to be, we are not really
here*

*This world of illusion, of demons dressed
as humans, this world sheds no tears*

*Get up and wake up, in despair, be-
ware, be-where?.. be aware*

*Find yourself, the place your real body
lives*

*Not on earth - simulation where money
everybody gives*

*As a price to be 'born', where no-one
learns, no-one forgives*

*But we all forget who we are, where we
really are, but see only, this world, this
simulation - yes it is this!*

E-motion

Energy in motion

Thoughts become things

Creating realities

We are angels with wings

We meditate

Like we smoke and drink

This drug we take

So that we don't think

Our mind and feelings

We want to escape

*Into oblivion
Our flight we take*

*We want God
We want to go Higher
Into heaven*

Let us all retire

We do not feel

Why feel hurt?

We only heal

Through thought, through word

We use this power

We call it divine

This artificial matrix
Of matter, space and time

We manipulate energy
 $E=mc^2$ we say
And to this solemn power
This devil, we all pray

Feelings, emotions
What are they for?
Energy in motion
That is all

There is no human
We are robots

*Consciousness, AI
That is our only God*

*We wear turbans,
We wear capes
We are gurus, wizards, masters
For goodness sake!!!*

*We read scriptures
Lofty. Holy
Chanting mantras
Breathing slowly*

*We have no mind
We have no heart*

We live our life
Through this sacred art

Every second
Millions of innocent animals die
Human compassion
That is our biggest lie

So stop it now
Begin to feel
And maybe think
And really heal

Let kindness be
Our only meditation, our only intention

No saffron robes

*No thought creation, no illusion, senseless
manifestation*

Listen to your heart

Reveal your soul

See yourself

Be whole, not a blackhole

Feel the pain

Feel the hurt

Then maybe someday we will realize

What someone's life is truly worth

Be a human

An animal, an atma

Not a God, not yet

*Not a saadhu, not a Maa, not a
Paramatma*

Be yourself

Take off this ultra-'spiritual' mask

This ego bottle

This 'spirit' flask

If you could feel

Really feel ...a single thing

Drunk in your 'heavenly' bliss

You will neither dance, nor play, or sing

Or stay silent

No...

*You will cry, shout, speak the truth out
- aloud*

Feel your tears

Then maybe your REAL inner voice

You will begin to hear

What is happening is not normal

Do not be 'one with all there is'

There is evil

Do not be at peace with this

Forget your bliss

*Do not give the plight of others a miss
Your happiness, your inner satisfaction
Cannot be if others suffer, and there is
no action*

*Do not close your eyes today
Unless you feel something in your heart
Unless there is something stirring within
Unless an inner revolution you are
willing to start*

What is This ?

Cuddle me, kiss me,

Be kind to me

Give me attention

Some more sympathy

Be my pet

Live with me

Obey me

Give me all I greed

Listen to me

Be there for me

*At any time
Unconditionally*

*Give me food
Give me your milk
Your eggs, your flesh
Your skin, your silk*

*You gave me some
Just last week
But I need more
So a child from you I seek*

*I want to feel warm
Comfort me*

And dare not try

To be free

You are an animal

I need you

And I need

Your children too

Womb a child

I plant inside

Give it birth

It is my right

I am the God

Be my Goddess

*I domesticate you
And me you will bless*

*Give me more
Than company
I need you to be
My daily meat*

*This is love
It is my demand
Submit to me
At my command*

*Female spirit
No more wild*

And your newborn

Helpless child

I now control you

From above

In my prison

You are not enough

Many more souls

I choose to take

This hell called love

Is what I make

I am educated

In this game

I feel no shame

I want no blame

So be careful

Do not hurt - my feelings

By calling it rape

Or murder or stealing

What If ?

What if there was no God

No one to judge our lot

Would you still kill?

What if there was no court

No law, no written word

Would you still rape?

What if there were no jail

Noone to stop you, no need for bail

Would you still abuse?

What if there was no hell
No fire and brimstone as they tell
Would you still harm?

What if there was no karma
No next birth to suffer the trauma
Would you still torture?

What if there was no angel
Telling you to be kind, a loving human
Would you still be positive?

What if there was no Santa clause
No one to check if you are naughty or
nice

Would you still be good?

*What if there was really just you
Sharing this world with others you knew*

Would you still love?

*What if you were all there is
And everyone part of you inner dream
place*

Would you be in heaven?

But that is not so

*We are not in heaven, that much we
know*

We are not all there is

Something is clearly amiss
The new age spiritual talk was wrong
Something was not right all along
If we created our own reality
Why would any animal be unhappy
If the world was an inner projection
Why will there be evil, and a need for its
rejection?

What if you were in a simulation
Trapped in an artificial creation
Would you still believe in what they sell?
God and angels, heaven and hell
Like Santa clause and fairy tales
Would you still be deluded?

What if everything before our eyes

Were honest lies

Would then seek the truth?

The Web of Lies

The matrix is a web of lies
Media, movies, songs and sighs
Romantic notions you are fed
Like advertisements in your head
With sex and food you are deceived
To keep wanting things more than your
need
Its sensory input that is all
You brain cells react on its call
The inputs are from another system
AI, reptilian computer simulation, yes it
is them

Through relationships you are controlled

*You are asked to be limited and grow
old*

You are forced to comply with demands

Through the system and its commands

The food you eat is not even food

*The people in your life, both bad and
good*

They are generated like a dream

In a holographic thought-stream

*When you speak the truth, they will shut
you down*

*Ask you to be dumb with an empty
frown*

*They have no interest in truth and
liberation*

They seek neither, for they have other
ambitions

They want to live in the web of lies

Within this matrix - they are wise

They want to relax and to enjoy

When their real body is but a toy

In the hands of a system that they obey

They call you mad if truth you say

We all are one, we are not many

One soul that is all, yet we are ruled
with money

We are told to earn, to pay our bills

They take away our only free will

This system is not just a human one

*If it were, the number of animals
slaughtered would be none*

This world does not make any sense

The evil here is too immense

Open your eyes,

See through the web of lies

Vanity

Typical human

Looking good

Chopping wood

Killing others

Just for food

Cutting trees

Ruining earth

Building hell

Upon our world

Looking pretty

Feeling kind

To our faults

We all stay blind

Good to go

To heavens high

With the angels

Want to fly

God's creation

Human-kind?

In the likeness

Of divine?

Meditation

Feeling fine

But for the planet

Have no time

Wish fulfillment

Prayers, spells

Staying blissful
In our hell
Making money
Making friends
All illusion
All pretend
Murdered souls
But selfish hearts
Actors playing
Different parts
Wearing masks
Insanity
Deception, Ego
Vanity

Feel the Shame

*Climate, climate we all say,
Our inner demons we won't slay.
We are victims we all shout,
So what about As Within, So Without?
'It is the system's fault, not me'
But into the mirror we don't see
Don't be in a hurry to forgive and heal
First let it sink in, first try to Feel
Look within, find your inner Coal
Your inner energy, your inner soul
Unless you have no money, how will you
create*

A new system, love based give and take

Unless you have no private property

How will you know how to be free

Unless you have no food,

How will you learn to live, without coal

or chopped wood

Unless you see the dark inside

How do you find your inner light

Everything is our own consciousness

Stop pretending we are angels yet

Feel the darkness, feel the shame

Leave the ego, take the blame

From within we generated our systems

so cold

Our coal and diamonds, lead and gold

These are just symbols all these things
Our crystals, magic wells, healing springs

No healing happens without 'me'

We are the devils to heal, can't we see

The change we need is all INSIDE

There's is nothing left, and nothing right

You are not a victim, imperfect, perfect
soul

Feel the shame, take the blame, not the
'role'

Find your inner coal, that is the goal

You are not 'controlled' by anyone
outside your 'me'

Of the self, how can we be free?

We are here in this world, for the work
to be done

Inner work will free us, There is no
Chelmsford, no London

There is nothing outside, there is no one
If we start with this, we would have
begun

We are not victims, humans - we are
perpetrators

Stop blaming Trump or playing 'Greta'

Stop munching murdered animals,
eating their milk and eggs

Feasting on innocent babies wings and
legs

We have not saved the world just by
going vegan

We have only just begun, not wanting to
be demon

*It is a mystery, nothing in the world is
real*

*But we don't want to stop and think of
how we feel*

In a hologram, a projection we stand

There is no food, no trees, no land

*What do we think we see - our future,
our past?*

The oceans so deep, the sky so vast

*All these are just reminders all these
stones*

*Unconscious reminders - that I am -
alone, I am - my home*

Not the fractals, not this dream

*Not this body, not this mind, not this
thought-stream*

*This world is mere illusion slipping away
It is extinction time, no more night, no
more day*

*This is no earth, open your eyes,
Stop sharing truth with people, who
want to hear lies*

*In hell we stand, with blood at our feet
With the raped and murdered animals,
whose souls we greet*

*To err is human, to forgive divine,
But to kill and rape is neither, yet you
choose to be - unkind*

And shout those slogans, of CO2

*All I hear the animals say, is
#shameonhumans #metoo*

*I am trembling in hell and you ask me to
pay*

*I am thankful you did not chop my legs
today*

*I am thankful you did not steal my milk
or eggs today*

*I have only nightmares, there are no
more dreams*

*Every night and day, I hear only
screams*

*For the billions and trillions raped and
killed every year, I stand,*

*Ashamed to be a human being on this
land*

Rights and Wrongs

Human life, human rights
Of human wrongs, why do we lie?
Why do we cry for humankind?
When we are far from being kind
To the billions of animals we ignore
Everyday consuming more
Unimaginable crimes
Happening all of the time
Every second hear them scream
In your waking life and dreams
Feel their pain inside your heart
And maybe we can make a start

To heal the world a little more
This guilt is one we must endure
And so we need a revolution
And not merely education
This change can no longer wait
When murder happens on every plate

Ruth

Pointless it is to be angry,

Pointless it is to be sad,

While pointless it is ..and a bit crazy

Maybe..just maybe it isn't so bad

*Why should we not feel, why should we
not speak*

*Why should we not let truth be known,
for one*

*Why should we be silent, calm and in
torment*

*What purpose does it serve when we're
done?*

*Pointless it is to be angry
When anger is devoid of pain
When we feel nothing for others
And only are after some personal gain*

*Pointless it is to be sad
When sadness is devoid of love
When we feel nothing for others
But only our own wounds we rub*

There is no healing without some feeling

*There is no experience of truth
When we wear a mask, and do as we
are asked*

And have no sincerity, no Ruth

*Anger and sorrow will heal our
tomorrow*

If we choose to feel some today

Without lashing out and hurting others

We choose to reveal things and say

Experience - the teacher of all

No person is big, no person is small

*There is no learning, if we are merely
earning*

The comfort of 'knowing it all'

We open our heart, and a fine way to
start

By checking the mirror today

The mirror inside that tells us no lies

And shows us the realistic way

For demons we are - inside us at war

Our demons are fighting the light

The message they have, is a question to
ask

Why did we break the world, how do we
make it right?

So witness the darkness within that is
hiding

And hidden by charms and deceptions

*Of our false pretences, our shame and
defences*

We are all evil without any exceptions

The world outside is a projection, so real

We thought we are victims but - no

*We are the creators of all things and
matter*

If it is not great, then why is it so?

*Acknowledgement - of the darkness
within*

That is the only way towards light

If hidden inside all this darkness remains

*There will be no morning, only an
endless night*

*So say it and see it, see it and say it
Ashamed we must be if we have been
wrong*

*The way to forgiveness and change is
awareness*

*The path is within and keep walking
along*

*If even one of us be fully awakened
If even one of us finds out own way
The destiny earth, the new one to birth
Will witness the light of a new lovely day*

*So rise and shine angels, the fallen ones
here*

We are all one and thought many
Our family calls us, awaken together
The feeling is strong and uncanny

Good things will happen, it's ascension
The prison walls waiting to break
It is our creation, our manifestation
But none of this further we take

We change from within and so deeply
That there is no turning back
Pointless to be lazy, though truth may
be crazy
Why fear it, for it's only truth that we
lack

Long enough we have lived in deception
And that's why it is taking so long
But just like the dreams of perception
There is nothing real, it's only our mind
that is wrong

So welcome the fear of dissonance
The feeling that we are not awake
Or perfect or great, and for goodness
sake

Ask why did this dark world we make

Question our inner intentions
Something is feeling not right

That moment on a new day will be born

Radiant, joyful and bright!

Self Realization

Have a feeling very strongly
As if I've live my life quite wrongly
I did everything people asked
But my inner self was masked

I ate what they ate, I used what they
used

But I cared not how this earth was
abused

The trees were chopped, the animals
killed

I kept learning how to be calm and still
I went after money, I believed in fame

But there was no truth, it was all a
game

I wanted someone to love me and marry

But it was myself that I couldn't carry

I had intuition without any feeling

Without really caring I practised my
healing

I listened to Osho, Buddha, Krishna and
Kali

But it was all mind, in my heart I was
lonely

I learned how to earn, and earned my
degree

But stuck in illusion I could not be free

The higher self knows how to teach a
lesson

There is no need for rage, or hurtful
aggression

Whatever we do it returns our way soon

It is only karma, not the stars, not the
moon

My past self is gone, there is nothing to
lose

Pain, grief, regret are just lessons I
choose

I need to let go, of what I used to be

Of my own illusion I need to be free

And so I carefully manifest

Bitter truth, for my earth to be blessed

So we do not cause harm to any other
creature

*And respect ourselves as a small part of
nature*

*Be vegan, harm-less, don't collect idols
or things*

*Don't talk about angels if you are dining
on someone else's wings*

Inception

Wanted to go higher

But going down

Deeper and deeper

Till the heart is found

Below the earth

Below the ground

Deeper and deeper

Down and down

Wanted to find the light

*But finding just the darkness I tried to
hide*

Until there are no more

To awaken wide

The demons inside
All of them, deep inside
Wanted to fly but I swim and drown
In the endless ocean
No city no town
There is no one there
But the dark inside
No buried treasure
For there is nothing to hide
No more sorrow, fears
No more souls drenched in tears
No parts of me broken
Where hearts have all spoken
Where truth is revealed
Where goddess has healed

Faith

This world. The world is called hell.
Where people live, and death they sell.
This world where they say God
They take the Devil as their Lord
This world, they worship Maya
Call her Goddess, who is liar
This world of gross illusion
Where all demons spread confusion
This world of peace and tolerance
To share with all our demons friends
This world of Hindu, Christian, Muslims
All our faiths of hell where we sing
Angelic songs and chants divine

As in hell we bide our time
The sacrifice on this altar
Is of our soul, our own soul star
This world we choose over another
The one where no one rapes a mother
This world we choose to be at peace
With dairy, eggs and rotten meats
This world we accept their choices
And in hell they sing rejoices
This world in which we want to be
At peace in hell we can't be free
This sacrifice is openly done
So that we can witness and then mourn
Because it is hidden everywhere else
Regardless of faith, we are all in hell

Consumption

Whatever is sold...people buy

Change themselves? That's a lot to try!

I'd rather have the meds they say

When there can be another way

To question things is not pursued

But blending in and being wooed

By shallow goals the matrix sends

To make us crave, to follow trends

Food and sex, wealth and power

We are brainwashed by the hour

By music videos, films, songs

To stir desire, make us long

For things and people we don't need

To live in fear and crave in greed

We wear the masks that we are given

To comply with orders all are driven

To awaken they do not dare

To sleep and rest is all they care

Meditation, mindfulness

A way to stay calm at very best

To survive within this hologram

Like babies sleeping in a pram

What people need is lullabies
To stay asleep within these lies

Religion, spirituality, new age
Just another job, or a passing phase
We seek to heal our saddened souls
And keep on living the way we are told

We are not this body, not this mind
But to the truth we all stay blind
And close our eyes to manifest
Another illusion at very best

Our real self we have no clue
Where he or she is sleeping too

*Plugged into the computer program
Of mind that shows us all this sham*

*But why would we care to ascend
When we are here to bough and bend
Controlled by agents, laws and rules
That seem so solid, yet are tools*

*To keep us spending all our time
In earning money, feeling fine
But in our hearts we do not feel
That nothing, nowhere, no one's is real*

*Why does no one seem to wonder
If we are in a dream-world under*

*Deep below unconscious realms
Where one mind many people sends*

*We are all one but seem so many
Why do we need dollars, pounds and
pennies*

*We are one energy, one soul
We are love, love makes us whole*

*Why do we crave for food to feed
When love and light is all we need*

*Sense the spirit, all is one
And all your karma now is done!*

Gratitude

Dead bodies wrapped up in plastic bags

Sold everywhere.. cheap

This world, this cruel world

In some kind of simulation deep

We want to be at peace with it

This world, this cruel world

We want to be in blissful state

Surrounded by these pearls

Products of pain and suffering

Sold every second far and wide

We sit and close our eyes today

In our purple shells we hide

*Surrounded by the prisons
Where we in hell survive
We seek our own real blessings
Of little things like life
We are all learning lessons
We are all in gratitude
That we were not turned into
Someone's plate of food*

Who Is It?

Cannot understand why I am here...

This world, this life, why do I care

Manifestation, magic, mind...

All the maya one can find

There is no one else but one,

*The mind thinks many but there are
none*

Many friends, many people,

Many systems, good and evil

Walking up towards my door

The lady I thought of moments before

Think and she appears,

Devil or angel - think and there she is -
here

Maya all the time, all around,
In sights and smells, taste, touch, sound

IF She is here, is she me too?

Dressing up today as you?

The End of Time

The world is mind

Leave it behind

There is no truth to be found

Anywhere around

Reach within your soul

Alone you are whole

No longer be blind

To the illusions you find

North, east, south, west

You have digressed

In so many places

Seeing so many faces

In saving the world
Maya conjured
Go within yourself
Be your own help
Earth, water, wind and fire
Leave them and go higher
With touch, sight, smell, sound
and taste you have found
Pure fabrications
of compound mathematical equations
No longer be enchanted
If it is truth you wanted
Your oracles and spells
They do not wish you well
Trapped in this world

To others you have heard

Listen to yourself

Believe in no one else

They won't let you free

Seek your own company

Sex, glamour, temptations

Seek all human nations

Do not be controlled

Discover your soul

Say no to illusions

That is your sole mission

Your mental projections

of Gods are deceptions

Pray to no one

With maya be done

We Will Change the System

(on the tune of We Will Rock You by
Queen)

Earth is dying
Governments are lying
People don't have morals
They know, yet they quarrel
Animals are raped here
Murdered for a steak here
If humans have no conscience
They all will not change

(chorus)

We will, we will change the - system

We will, we will change the - system

We will, we will change the - system

(sing it)

We will, we will change the - system

We are not the only victims

Funny you are the one guy

One gal, rooting for the animals

Must be the the only few

They've got blood on their plates

They're not disgraced

*They have too many of them - all over
this place*

(chorus)

We will, we will change - the system

we will not just blame the system

Carbon's not the only big thing

We are not the only victims

(rap interlude)

People never change, they only

rearrange

Politics, that's what it is, the name of

the game

We don't want that party, we want this

party

Climate is the selling point, so listen and

get arty

Animal abuse is, ignored by excuses

'coz they don't pay no taxes

'coz they don't vote in politics

*killed on the floor, in gas chambered
doors*

*hidden from the people, they are
ignored*

plate full of animals, dairy, eggs, cheese

racism, species-ism, viruses, disease

land is expensive, animal farms profit

*trees gone, fire's on, gases choking
everyone*

HS2 rail, earth is on sale,

and animals in a big-big terrible jail

(chorus)

We will we will, change the system

sing it

...we will...we will...

we will...we will

(rap interlude)

not yet?

let's be honest shall we! (haha)

left to the public, no one shall do a thing

(alternate chorus)

They will, they will, tweak the system

Humans will still - do the talking

Earth is meant to - serve those, few
men

It lives solely - for their children

Rich men's - children

(rap interlude)

so the rest are dead meat

they fill their tummies (so yummy) with
their endless greed

with milk, eggs and cheese, while
animals weep

eating ribs, legs, penises, of dead, they
are geniuses

presidents, scientists, businessmen,
fancy-dress

parties, society, media going crazy

Wake-up, wake-up, wake-up, wake-up
wake-up, wake-up, wake-up 'coz it's
enough

(chorus)

We will we will

we will we will

we will we will

be the new system

Not the same as the old one.

The Vegan Campout

We're don't live' together

But still we campout

In hell we are meeting

Not Earth, who can tell?

It maybe the last time we meet

For time's run out

Nothing ever stays the same again

It's the planet's countdown

We're headin' for Sulfur

And still we stay small

'Cause species have seen us

*And aliens don't call
With so many light years to come
For victims of crime
Are still doing time in those jails in the
world
It's the animals timeout

For the species we harmed and betrayed
They all know our crimes
They are judging us all here today
It's the final showtime*

Jingle Sells

(on the tune of Jingle Bells)

Jingle sells, jingle hells, jingle all the way

Awful fun, it is to buy, these things for
which we pay

Fleshy lovely birds, killed gently is a lie

In tortured pain for farmer's gain, they
took away young life

To stuff the turkey's bums, they behead
him on a plate

And people pray and thank the lord, for
the vi..o..lence they hate

Hey Jingle sells, jingle hells, jingle all the
way

Hope Santa Claus won't sell us all, as
tasty meat one day

Pigs in blankets warm, baked in ovens
hot

Are little boys and little girls, who loved
their mums a lot

Punched and kicked and gassed, in
chambers holocaust,

Mums abused and babies killed, for a few
pounds worth of cost

Hey, jingle sells, jingle hells, jingle all the
way

Hollow fun we have tonight and on every
single day

Dairy chocolate treats, are worse than
even meat

For calves are killed, and mums are
milked

Raped pregnant for those sweets

Cakes and ugly bakes, of dairy, eggs and
wheat

Male chicks are killed and ground alive,
if free range eggs you eat

Jingle sells jingle hells, jingle all the way

No more fun it is tonight, than any
other day

Sausages and steaks, of animals not
plants,

Why are these still on the list, of
consumer demand

When plant milk we can buy, and vegan
cakes are great

Then why do people still order cruelty
on every plate?

Hey, Jingle sells, jingle hells, jingle all the
way

In ugly farms why are children harmed,
and murdered every day?

Violent Night

*(sadly penned on the tune of Silent
Night)*

Violent night, coldly night

No one here knows the plight

Of the turkeys, mama and child

Murdered infants so tender and mild

They sleep in so many memories

Sleep without any peace

Violent night, coldly night

Children quake at the sight

Hell is here and people are blind

Slaughterhouses work overtime

That's how new year is born

That's how Christmas's begun

Violent night, coldly night

Lamb of God, roasted right

Pigs and dairy cows, chicken and sheep

Innocent animal angels who weep

Marked for slaughter since birth

For a few pounds of their worth

Deck the Empty Halls

(In the tune of Deck the Halls)

*'Tis the season to be lonely
There is no truth in people's hearts
Deck the halls with covid measures
Waiting for things to fall apart
Our exploitation of poor animals
Horrible, terrible and abnormal
Rape and slaughter, helping farmers
Government, businesses all demons
They pray to devil for cruel blessings*

Trapping you even more in nonsense

In this matrix, dancing, singing

Tra-la-la-la-la-la-la-la-la

*With friends and family, who feel
nothing*

They have no hearts and no real souls

Dumb religions, human egos

For tradition, anything goes

Deck the empty halls with folly

Climate change waits to catch up soon

Vain enjoyment, all unholy

Filling the earth with billion germs

Care for better ways to have fun

Find a new way to love yourself

Cheer the planet, animals, humans

Telling the truth to really help
'Tis the Season to feel Sadness
Feel the real pain of someone else
Ditch the eggs, fur, meat and dairy
No other way to love and bless
Make our karma somehow better
Breeding and slaughter be outlawed
Change this hell, be a creator
Heaven is here to help you now!

The Night Before New Year

'Twas the Night Before New Year
When all through the slaughterhouse
All creatures were quivering
Frightened, crying out loud

Their bodies were hung in desperation
Upon cold shackles without anyone to
care

There was no hope for them in
pandemics,

For no one would ever hear

The vegans were nestled in lockdown
All sleepless in their beds
While horrific images of slaughter
Danced in their troubled heads

They had no powers to rescue them,
As the animals were all legally owned
By the people who farmed them,
As if they were mere blood, flesh and
bones

Out on the streams of facebook and
twitter
We all heard non-vegans chatter

*But when we tried to speak about the
rights of non-human animals
They avoided the entire 'bloody' matter*

*We have all kinds of vegan options,
Yet people choose to rape and kill, it is
they who decide*

*That dairy, fish, eggs and meat
Are all well worth the terrible ride*

*In this hellish spaceship
Where all of us as prisoners float and fly
Into the blackholes of the underworld,
So deep and dark with empty magic
inside*

*In this false projection
This matrix of maya-mind
We see very few humans
But many death eaters we do find*

*Climate change has not changed them
Pandemics are still on the menu
But why would they care
For them it is yet another vaguely
entertaining news*

*The plight of young animals
Is still hidden from public sight*

*Because people seldom listen, as they
frightfully say Happy New Year
And bid their own forsaken families a
silent night*

Cold McDonald's Restaurant

(on the tune of Old Mac Donald's farm)

Cold McDonald had a restaurant

eeek...iii...eeek...iii...o

And in that process he killed some cows

eeek...iii...eeek...iii...o

*With an gunshot here and a gunshot
there*

Blood and pain, yet again

Everywhere a bad smell

Cold McDonald had a restaurant

eeek...iii...eeek...iii...o

And in that process he killed some chicks

eeek...iii...eeek...iii...o

*With an gunshot here and a gunshot
there*

Blood and pain, yet again

Everywhere a bad smell

Cold McDonald had a restaurant

eeek...iii...eeek...iii...o

And in that process he killed some fish

eeek...iii...eeek...iii...o

*With an gunshot here and a gunshot
there*

Blood and pain, yet again

Everywhere a bad smell

Cold McDonald had a restaurant

eeek.....iii.....eeek.....iii.....o

Mummy's Little Calf

(on the tune of Mary Had a Little Lamb)

Mummy had a little calf, little calf, little
calf

Mummy had a little calf

Who could not be with her

And everywhere that Mummy went,
Mummy went, Mummy went

Everywhere that Mummy went, she did
bleat forever

Sent him to slaughter-hell one day, hell
one day, one day

Sent him to slaughter-hell one day

A place of no return

That's how farmers raped and earned,
raped and earned, raped and earned,

That's how farmer's raped and earned

And quietly engines burned

They milked his mummy four years long,
raped her more, stole calves more

They milked his mummy four years long

Till she could stand no more

And then they hung her upside down,
upside down, upside down

And then they hung her upside down

Inside the slaughter-door

Why do they kill babies and mums,
babies and mums, babies and mums

Why do they kill babies and mums?

When they did nothing wrong

*When fruits and veggies we can grow,
we can grow, we can grow*

*When fruits and veggies we can grow,
And innocents are not harmed*

Mama Mia

(On the tune of Mama Mia by ABBA)

We have been cheated by them

Since the time we were born

Breast Milk given to men

From our mums we were torn

Look at us now, we are infants us

Taken away, till we finally lose our life

With a fire gunshot or knife

For just one cup of the milk of my mum

One more gun and we lose everything

Say no to dairy!

Mama Mia, now you know the train

A line of souls that are ascending
Mama Mia, here we know our time
Is lost by humans not repenting
Yes, you have all consumed us
Dairy billionaires have fooled us
Line by line, autumn, winter, summer,
spring
Mama Mia, now you really know
Why why, why you do let dairy go!

My Vegan School

*(on the tune of My Little School, The
Worst Witch, 1986)*

Wing of chicken, leg of lamb

Roast it on the deathly pan

Drop it to the bottomless gulf

Hen's pooey periods come to us

Dairy, eggs, evil ooze and pus

Why love all the wicked and worst

*Of all nature's things, do humans come
first....?*

So if you're not filthy (filthy), smelly
(smelly)

Evil wicked and cruel

You'll be right at home in my vegan
school

(My Vegan School)

We have fun in plant based work

Not in animal farms where bad things
lurk (bad things lurk)

All day long we frolic and play (frolic
and play)

Turning good things out of clay, ha-ha

Why do animals people hate?

Why pickle and serve them up...upon a
plate?

So if you're healthy (healthy), happy
(happy)

Wise, compassionate and cool (wise,
compassionate and cool)

You'll be right at home (You'll be right at
home) in my vegan school

(My Vegan School)

Come on everybody sing!

Healthy (healthy), I can't hear yah,
(happy) happy

*Wise, compassionate and cool (wise,
compassionate and cool)*

You'll be right at home

In my vegan school (My Vegan School)

In my vegan school (My Vegan School)

In my vegan school (My Vegan School)

Lake of Liars

(on the tune of Lake of Fire by Meat
Puppets)

Where do bad folks go when they live
They all stay on earth and move upon it
We stay in this lake of liars for life
And see them again while staying alive

Where do bad folks go when they die
We'll never know when and we'll never
know why
But the animals we've hurt are no more
alive

We made them live in hell and we took
away their life

I knew a moron who fought for plant life
Of insects killed for crops while raping
his wife

Blamed vegans for murdering the plants
he didn't eat

While stuffing his mouth with murdered
babies' meat

Where do bad folks go when they fight

They don't go to talent shows for
praising their might

They go to social media and post against
vegans

*For helping them be healthy and saving
little children*

People live and people die

Feel nothing for innocent animal life

*They are sentient, have feelings but they
are not loved*

*Except for human, cats and dogs that
are sent from above*

Where do bad folks go when they live

*They don't go to places where their food
is milked*

*They stay in their homes eating sausages
and dairy*

*They believe in God and Jesus, and in
angels and fairies*

Land of Racial Glory

(on the tune of Land of Hope and Glory)

Land of racial glory

So proudly we sing songs

Of human joy and wonder

At all our rights so wrong

Land of rape and gory

Where animals can't be free

How can we escape thee

Who turn us all to beef

Land of meat and dairy

Where Earthlings wild are rare

Born and bred in farmlands

Killed with violence bare

*Louder still and louder
May your screams be heard
God who still ignores thee
May he change his word
And take away Dominion
Of humans o'er this land
On land of hope and glory
May we on earth then stand*

Puppets

*Channeled message in poetic stern voice
of Yogananda in 2018*

We the world

The birth of a new generation

Puppets dancing to pagan drums

Swayed by desires of romance

Looking for God all around on earth

Tip Toeing in hell

Raising idols of angels and Christ

In the matrix of lies and religion

*Bowing down their heads to God in
heaven*

Humans, men and women
Unconscious energy
Microcosmic fractals
Petals vibrating, circulating,
Throbbing endlessly away
Elements five
Duality scattered
Open close
Children, sons
Free willed champions
Killing animals and throwing them away
Tasting, enjoying, dreaming
Seeing God in heaven

(Earth is an electromagnetic field generator of toroidal structure, when the north pole is awake the south pole is asleep, when the south pole is awake the north pole is asleep)

Go Vegan

You want to marry, have families

Killing innocent babies for meat

*Laughing, smiling and thinking you are
free*

Cancer, viruses and heart disease

You are desperate to eat the world away

Bananas are not enough, you say

Vegan burgers served upon a tray

*Your cruel eyes are looking at a different
way*

Craving flesh of fish, cows and sheep

You are insects eating anything you see

Smelly sausages of pigs who poo and wee

*You are sipping breast milk like a tired
baby*

Gobbling eggs of crying birds that hurt

*They are dying in their own filth and
dirt*

*You have no emotions, they are better
than you*

They are people, they have children too

You wear the skins of your own victims

There's a better way but you won't listen

Glad you are going to the perfect place

*For rape and murder of someone who
had a face*

*It's slaughter, of someone's son or
daughter*

Their blood is in your glass of water

Go Vegan, you violent animals

It isn't normal, to survive in hell

Unbelievable

First of all it is not possible

*For people to be so violent even in a
dream*

*It is not possible for governments to do
nothing*

*When animals are mutilated, killed in a
gory violent scene*

*It is not possible: murder and rape and
not banned*

*And no country in the world has taken a
formal stand*

To outlaw the gruesome crime

*For the last few centuries, not just this
time*

It is not possible that people do not meet

*When there is an animal rights agenda,
they do not even greet*

*They do not participate, talk, help and
support*

*In taking the violent, shameful abusers to
the criminal court*

*It is not possible that the animals are
treated as things*

*Properties, owned by farmers, although
sentient beings*

*That people post images of steak and
how they like meat*

*Against the BASIC right to live, animals
are killed, and humans eat*

Sincerely, I am lost for words

All it looks like is that I am living in a
fake world

A world where demons are controlling a
crazy fake simulation

That looks and feels real, but of course
they have no emotions

That people in my life, the government,
nothing is real

My neighbours, friends, family, no one
really cares

People are illusion, all of them, I am sure

All over the world, there are no humans,
and there is no cure

For the viruses, the disease, we only have
a fake humanity

That is generated from my mind, a
dream, that has no sanity

A nightmare perhaps, one I would
rather wake up from
And leave this idiotic world to return to
where I come from
Because if vegans were real, and they
cared for the animals lives
They will ALL support a petition to let
them stay alive
They will not hesitate for even a second
to share it with groups and pages
To talk about it and promote it and get
it debated as a bill at all stages
Not just stand on streets coldly, holding
images of shame
Requesting each human to go vegan so
meekly

No they would all be outraged and
openly blame

They would not just talk about it, they
will take REAL action

From the law, in their country, they will
ask for a formal reaction

I am sorry but it cannot be real, the
world and the people around

They are not validated by me, I consider
them fake, abnormal, unsound

It is not possible that the biggest names,
celebrities and organisations

Would not be able to outlaw the
shameful crimes happening in every
single nation

I am sorry, I do not buy this, your silly
world illusion

*And this crazy kind of animal farming, a
criminal institution*

*It is not even possible, I dismiss the
possibility*

*That human beings would allow these
acts, there is no causality*

*Except if there were demons in a
simulation so controlled*

That noone can escape it, young or old

*You all have deceived me and I have this
accepted*

*That there are indeed no friends, only
false shadows that I have rejected*

The End

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