Perverse Blood of Abraham

by fergus Wednesday, Mar~5~2014, 11:46am international / poetry / post

"nothing new under the sun"

fancy inscribing
a grotesque lie,
there is nothing new
under the sun
fuckin' Jews
nothing new,
WHAT!

no moment is like any other every breath an individual expression a pulse hard or soft depending on a myriad other factors

tangible
each exhalation/exhilaration
follows each inspiration
the universe draws in
and flows out anew

its pulse, its rhythm resonates with eerie regularity but resonance is not morbidity

synchronous it alters ever so slightly but alters nevertheless

no two grains of sand are the same on this earth, no two snowflakes replicate each other nothing new? fucking Jew

Shakespeare had you all pegged morbid undertakers on a summers day
the fixed formality of lies
contained in the Torah
produces a uniform response
but its all yours
you own it,
its lies will impale your
souls

fuckin Jews nothing new

'the utter futility of life,'
you tragic, perverse murderers

it is little wonder you oppress and torture the rightful owners of Palestine, usurpers

show me this God of depression -- he does not exist!

you use your own creation for monetary gain theft and murder your God you made homicidal psychopathic, a spiritual ruin

futile?
'everything is futile'
it's a fuckin LIE
a giant lie

but what do i care? a summers day was never made for stringed black-suited undertakers

Jungle Drum Prose/Poetry. http://jungledrum.lingama.net/news/story-1037.html