

The Secret Chord

by quill *Thursday, Sep 8 2011, 11:08am*

international / prose/poetry / literature

Every marble pillar and obelisk that reaches for the sun reminds us.

The falling rain repeats a refrain while it cleans the debris and poisonous residue away.

Brazen criminals and child killers, NATO and America, cannot inherit the earth or the hearts and soul of its people.

No lying, thieving, mass murderers are able to endure – they are defeated by their own bloodstained, murdering hands.

Continuous and unbroken traditions from the Psalmists to the bleeding poets of today sing a timeless refrain -- WE know it.

Petroglyphs, hieroglyphs to the score marks on my back and chest relate a single message.

We evoke/manifest all the innocent slain souls from the beginning of time to today and direct their focus to JUSTICE. The unspeakably evil star-spangled, murdering DOG and its Euro ally are brought to the ground and hurried on their journey to HELL!

“they say there is a secret chord
that David played and it pleased the Lord

... the battle King composing Hallelujah”

They have no idea; is a child killer able to sympathise, is an avaricious pig distracted from the trough? Babylon must fall and with it all the evil, false values and debauchery of the world.
Selah!

Sing Hallelujah unceasingly and hurry the evil to its reward.

Forget not the innocent children lest you would be forgotten – HALL-E-LUJAH!

WE are ONE

Peace.

🔊 [KD Lang - Hallelujah](#)

🔊 [Leonard Cohen - Hallelujah](#)