

Excerpts from the Manifesto of the Underground

by shad Tuesday, Mar 27 2012, 11:42am

international / social equality/unity / other press

It is forbidden to openly publish or reveal the entire manifesto until law and order are restored; however, the following excerpts convey the essential and core message/policy.



Proven war criminals - legitimate targets

There are no moral constraints or justified restraints that bind citizens in a criminal State. There is no law that binds anyone in a criminal State. Authority returns to the people when leaders and government commit overt crimes against the people in/of any land anywhere!

The people are released from all their obligations to the State if the government is overtly criminal and corrupt, as the civilian killing, banker and corporate controlled, US government is today.

Forces of social regulation such as the police, judiciary and military become accessories to crime if they fail to support the people in their fight to restore the rule of law and morality to a corrupted State.

Forces of regulation are derelict in their duty if they fail to apprehend clearly corrupt criminals in high office.

The people are at liberty to resort to any means whatsoever to eliminate members of a clearly corrupt and treasonous administration - assassination becomes a legitimate means to establish law and order in a criminal State.

In the event that the people fail to act then individual actions are sanctioned by moral imperative and the moral right.

Every citizen is charged with the responsibility of maintaining the integrity of the State.

Citizens of the world we shall prevail against the minority criminal forces that have hijacked our democracies and occupy the seats of our governments -- it should never be forgotten that it is the office that is sacrosanct not the person.

We are ONE

It began with Bill Clinton and CONTINUES with Obama

MASTERS of WAR - Bob Dylan

Come you masters of war
You that build all the guns
You that build the death planes
You that build the big bombs
You that hide behind walls
You that hide behind desks
I just want you to know
I can see through your masks

You that never done nothin'
But build to destroy
You play with my world
Like it's your little toy
You put a gun in my hand
And you hide from my eyes
And you turn and run farther
When the fast bullets fly

Like Judas of old
You lie and deceive
A world war can be won
You want me to believe
But I see through your eyes
And I see through your brain
Like I see through the water
That runs down my drain

You fasten the triggers
For the others to fire
Then you set back and watch
When the death count gets higher
You hide in your mansion
As young people's blood
Flows out of their bodies
And is buried in the mud

You've thrown the worst fear
That can ever be hurled
Fear to bring children
Into the world
For threatening my baby

Unborn and unnamed
You ain't worth the blood
That runs in your veins

How much do I know
To talk out of turn
You might say that I'm young
You might say I'm unlearned
But there's one thing I know
Though I'm younger than you
Even Jesus would never
Forgive what you do

Let me ask you one question
Is your money that good
Will it buy you forgiveness
Do you think that it could
I think you will find
When your death takes its toll
All the money you made
Will never buy back your soul

And I hope that you die
And your death'll come soon
I will follow your casket
In the pale afternoon
And I'll watch while you're lowered
Down to your deathbed
And I'll stand o'er your grave
'Til I'm sure that you're dead

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<http://www.bobdylan.com/us/songs/masters-war>

Cleaves Alternative News. <http://cleaves.lingama.net/news/story-3110.html>