

## 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>

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