

Bleeding Hearts Club

by Captain *Wednesday, Aug 29 2007, 11:58am*

international / peace/war / article

The propaganda machine is humming; even the radicals assist our cause - the more opposition and division the better! The Middle East has been successfully destabilised and plunged into chaos. We have appropriated the second largest oil supply on the planet and have ensured our presence in the region for decades to come by simply continuing our policies of antagonising/radicalising locals and encouraging them to take up arms. We have forced the world to assist us by creating conflict and wars in diverse locations. Our economy is A WAR ECONOMY, local production is now almost entirely war related; it would be suicidal for America to engage in any peaceful solutions.



Maintain all appearances of talking peace while making war; be sure to perpetuate polarising principles; harness the religious discourse as it has proven to be the most effective means of creating division, hate and conflict. WE HAVE SUCCEEDED! The rants and ravings of the opposition only serve to highlight the divide we have created (on a global scale).

Our (neocon) ideology is based on PERPETUAL WAR, in this arena/activity we dominate - PEACE is our greatest enemy, extremists only serve to fire the furnace of discontent and amplify the discord we have initiated throughout the world; from the Balkans through Central Asia to the Middle East and Latin America. Our strategically located allies, Australia and Israel assist us in every regard. We have ensured our survival and the world's instability. As we grow stronger through WAR, other nations are weakened from its effects. THE PLAN (PNAC) HAS SUCCEEDED BEYOND ALL EXPECTATIONS!

The blithering idiot Bush has served his purpose; the world has been 'turned on its ear' never to return to stability again. The public has been effectively paralysed by crushing debt and ALIENATION. Self-involved technologies and pursuits ensure isolation and 'digital desperation.' This is the age of SEPARATION, 'ME', CREDIT and WAR, the slaves cannot afford to resist nor is any nation able to challenge our constantly increasing military supremacy.

Only shallow thinkers fail to see our successes - catch us if you can!

I would love to continue but we have a pressing engagement with Iran - as if YOU didn't know!
Thank you all for your apathy and support - every time you BUY and fill your tanks you acknowledge
your SUPPORT and vindicate the millions of innocent casualties - oops, I mean collateral damage,
let's not put a human face on our victims!

Please allow me to introduce myself
I'm a man of wealth and taste
I've been around for long, long years
Stole many man's soul and faith

And I was 'round when Jesus Christ
Had his moment of doubt and pain
Made damn sure that Pilate
Washed his hands and sealed his fate

Pleased to meet you
Hope you guess my name
But what's puzzling you
Is the nature of my game

I stuck around St. Petersburg
When I saw it was a time for a change
Killed the Tsar and his Ministers
Anastasia screamed in vain

I rode a tank
Held a general's rank
When the blitzkrieg raged
And the bodies stank

Pleased to meet you
Hope you guess my name
what's puzzling you
Is the nature of my game

I watched with glee
While your kings and queens
Fought for ten decades
For the gods they made

I shouted out,
"Who killed the Kennedys?"
When after all
It was you and me

Let me please introduce myself
I'm a man of wealth and taste
And I laid traps for troubadours
Who get killed before they reached Bombay

Pleased to meet you
Hope you guessed my name
But what's puzzling you
Is the nature of my game

Pleased to meet you
Hope you guessed my name
But what's confusing you
Is just the nature of my game

Just as every cop is a criminal
And all the sinners saints
As heads is tails
Just call me Lucifer
'Cause I'm in need of some restraint

So if you meet me
Have some courtesy
Have some sympathy, and some taste
Use all your well-learned politesse
Or I'll lay your soul to waste

Pleased to meet you
Hope you guessed my name
But what's puzzling you
Is the nature of my game

Tell me baby, what's my name
Tell me honey, can ya guess my name
Tell me baby, what's my name
I tell you one time, you're to blame

What's my name
Tell me, baby, what's my name
Tell me, sweetie, what's my name

SYMPATHY FOR THE DEVIL - Jagger and Richards

Cleaves Alternative News. <http://cleaves.lingama.net/news/story-677.html>