

FROM THE WINDOW OF THE BEAST'S EMPIRE

By

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The fourth floor window shades opened
Night covered up the burning gas lamps
The Brick pavement below filled with dried African blood
Bits of Dead flesh in the pavement's seams!
White hands swing open the Torture Windows
An African man of 19 years appears
Struggling in the iron hold of the Afrikaner Jailers
His defiant Heart fighting back against Hopeless Odds!
The street noise cloaked the struggle's fierceness.
Alcohol is poured on the African's bleeding body
LSD is stuffed into his wrecked mouth devoid of Teeth
A BOSS Commander gives the Final Gesture.
The African wearied by Torture, Drugs and Courage strikes back
Botha's window watches the African fall pushed by the security men
His screams chilling the consciousness of White South Africa.
He hits the waiting brick pavement with a sickening thud
Streams of Blood racing down the brutal minds of the Killers
The black corpse slumped the twisted face in a horrible grimace
Botha's window closes without any Repentance!
Paid liars tell the world that the African voluntarily jumped
Trying to escape South African racist injustice!
Botha's window opens in the Past, the Present and the Future
It is the Broederbond Initiation in the Beast's Empire!
From the Gory Window's high vantage point the Afrikaners enjoy Hate
Botha's window!