

*Hold Your
Appetite*

VEGAN POETRY

Swati Prakash

www.earthhealingnetwork.com

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PREFACE

Poetry for Ascension for the Vegan Soul and Spirit on animal rights, rebellion, and equality are featured in this tasteful collection. But please hold your appetite for a moment, because veganism is not merely another delightful alternative in the kitchen. It is a movement against the deliberate exploitation of sentient animals who are cruelly abused unnecessarily although all our nutritional and lifestyle skills are fabulous enough to be devoid of abuse of even a single creature. This book is a slap in the face of those consumers who remain reluctant to take just one simple step in the right direction, toward the vegan section of the supermarket, and the system that is corrupt for obvious reasons. These poems are unapologetic as they are dedicated to those billions of non-violent beings who are shattered each year by the enormous crimes occurring in private places all around us. Very conveniently countless babies and adults are

raped, murdered, and sold off as shoes, belts, coats, sausages, curries, and burgers after a life of continuous suffering, violence, coercion, control, and domestic abuse. Considered as properties they tarry around in lorries and trucks to their last breath of such horrors imperceptible to humans that are strangely passed off as 'your personal choice' in our psychopathic, violent world. The dead bodily remains of animals, dairy, eggs, and other products surround us in the Devil's own Hell, a system of lower reptilian consciousness - one that each sane and rational human being should speak out against day after day. Anyone is free to download, share and use these poems in songs so long as it is for a higher motive with credit to the author.

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Karma

It is a lie
That somehow, somewhere
The results of actions
A person will automatically bear

No, it is not karma
You do not get another lifetime
To let superior 'divine forces' work things out
That it will be 'effortless, sublime'

No, do not fall for that deception
Karma is your own action
That is all it means
What you do, what you think,
What you create, in this dream

Choose your own truthful voice
Your own righteous thoughts
Your own loving emotions, your own good deeds,
Because someone else will not

No god or goddesses are sitting out there
To give karma to anyone anywhere
There are no new avenues for 'fresh takes'
No, the matrix is not giving us silly new lives

To teach new 'lessons' to people who make the same
old mistakes
To give them another chance to set things right
That is not how it works!
We have ALL been deceived...

Told lies that we should leave it to some other sort of
'karma'

And let the universe 'balance out' scores of good
and evil deeds

Your karma is your own work
You are the change you wish to see
You are alone, you are the one
That is all there is to be

Be honest, authentic, be real, and genuine
Do not feel ashamed to say what is true

Be noble in deeds and virtues,
Not in status or finances

*Let your consciousness be consistent,
Be one of the few*

*Be vegan, be non-violent,
Be a human who is normal
People around will teach you to be like them,
Dull, complacent, abnormal!*

*Be different, do not blend in,
And do not take the blue 'pill'
Do not be tempted by taste and enjoyment,
Be still. Have your own will,
Make your own stand and stand by yourself
Be your own friend, your own teacher
Be your own help*

*Karma is within you
Not in someone else's hand
Not in any God's word
Not in a guru's voice commands
Neither in hell nor the heavens
Or new lifetimes, or plants, or pets, or planets
But within you, in your own inner 'land'*

United Nations

No one has rights in actuality
On paper humans have rights,
There is a disparity, in reality

As far as other species go,
Other animals and their children have zero rights,
you know!

No rights to survive, to defend themselves,
No right to have life, this is how United Nations
help

Even on paper animals have no declaration
The governments, corrupt and heartless in every
nation

In every city, they have fishermen
And farmers who abuse animals, and turn them
into food for man

Sold cheaply for leather, fur and as toys
Little girls and little boys

*Their mums give birth in jail after being raped
Then into burgers, sandwiches, and sausages
shaped*

*Children and mothers are not loved but hated
Little ones are locked up in the cold and suffocated*

*To death ground up alive and macerated
Yes, for no fault of theirs, to hell all are fated*

*Decades after decades, of misery, the same story
False pride, false ego, false vanity, false glory*

*The tainted human race has no shame or
imagination
They cannot think or feel for others, that's United
Nations*

*Celebrities are busy promoting animal 'welfare'
and human rights
Earning millions day after day and night after
night*

*They have not a single penny to spare, no charity,
no care
For outlawing animal agriculture, farming, and
fishing, everywhere*

*Therefore, this petition is well-written and worded
So why do millions of humans still hesitate to
support it?*

*That is the truth, humankind is not so kind
And United are Nations in supporting criminals
with no mind
So let there be change, let the animals have rights
Outlaw animal farming and slaughter, let this be
YOUR vegan fight*

www.change.org/endanimalfarming

***Ban Animal Agriculture
Ban Slaughter
Ban Animal Testing
Outlaw Animal Farming and Exploitation***

Ascension

Everything on Earth is perfect

On the real earth.

The one we were expelled from

Placed into a simulation

Out of heaven and into hell

Fell from Eden from Paradise

Misled by Satan's endless lies

We could not find our way back again

Everything on Earth is normal

On the real earth

The one where humans live

Not in the reptilian world we live in

Not in the matrix in which we 'give in'

We give in to fear over here

We are afraid to seek the truth

We are called mentally ill and militant

If we say, we should only be good

Everything on Earth is all right

We are not on the real Earth my dear

We live in a place of hate, violence, fear

*A place where 'demons' rule
A place where a victim is called a fool
A place that is this world, the hell
Where it is normal to be cruel as the devil*

Return to Earth

*It is pointless to be explaining
We speak and speak till we are tired
We are tired of complaining
We cannot expect anything from 'them'
They have no emotions or sense
They are programs, (demons) not real living beings
They have no brain, no heart,
Except for a hologram
One that looks real but has no real part*

*Awaken, you are not in Heaven
You are not even on Earth
You have been fooled since birth
The signs are very clear
Maya is all around, with illusions based on fear
Jailing us in captivity the Devil has commanded
his authority
While God is within us, our own sense, our own
empathy*

*This is our only savior
The truth in all simplicity*

Don't Use That Word

It is that word
Remains unspoken
Drowned within the awful noise of silence
A silence unbroken
The word that we must shout out
On top of our voices,
Rape - yes it happens to them too
Not just to me and you
Their lives matter

It is that word
Remains unsaid
Drowned in the awful noises in our head
Noises of demons who would rather shame you
Instead of letting you speak the truth
The ones who instead of supporting blame you
Because you said - murder
Yes, it is not just slaughter
Just because it happens to them
It is murder - just the same

Yes, it is that word
No one has said it aloud
Without condemnation
Without being surrounded by those who doubt
Their feelings and emotions of utter horror and
sincerity
Holocaust
Yes, it happened to them too, a humongous tragedy
No matter who the victim may be
It is a reality

The meanings of these words do not change
Just because the victims are not the same
The words are powerful, they state the truth
And maybe you should too,
Instead of scaring those who use these Words of
Power
Instead of being one who is frightened, who would
cover
Shouting out these words loudly
Never let only humans own those words too
proudly

No one owns victimhood

*These words belong to no caste, no community, no
species*

*The exclusive ownership of these words does no
good*

Let them be free

Let them be spoken

Let the silence be broken

Let no one take control of the planet

Let it belong to itself

End this human hell

Because yes, Animal Lives Do Matter

*Let no one claim ownership of these words,
no one buys them, no one sells*

These words, let them remain in the dictionary

As defined without any parameter,

It is not a trademark, not a brand-name

Owned by a specific group

Let definitions clear the meanings

Rape, Murder, Holocaust

Of any sentient being

Are wrong

That is the truth

And truth is good

Flowers and Fruits

Welcome to this garden
Growing, reaping, doing well
Flowers, leaves, and fruits of hell
As we sow and plow, so we grow
Life is not a hideous talent show
Or a beauty contest
Or even a gardening challenge

There are no winners
There is no prize
We are all tested
No surprise
By our consciousness
A judgement that is best
An inner one
To help us learn
No escaping till we are done

As we do, think, feel and give
So, we receive and plummet
It takes time,
Patience, mind

We wanted to 'be someone'
So, we chose to be selfish
And unkind
We have heaven
Yet we desired hell
Singing temptingly
Dancing merrily
To the tunes of others
Over the innocent blood, bones
And feces
Of all our victims,
We, human beings with hearts of stones

Enjoying, brilliant we are
We the People
But 'they' were 'things' and 'food' to us
Blindly we looked around,
For some canine company
For a partner in crime
For some display of kindness
Among narcissistic humans
No animals were in sight
Except for a few squirrels
A few stray mongrels

Some victims in zoos
We never questioned
Are we innocent?

We think we are hunting them
We shoot blindly
In utter darkness of unconsciousness
Hurting ourselves
Drunk on pride and ego
Where else could we go?
But towards the dead, promised land
Of crude oil, milk, and honey
Alas the rape and slaughter
Of earth, cows, and bees
Was the cause of our own disease

I am here
Still learning the extent
Of my own evil deeds
No one tempts me
I have no desire
For any heaven
Or any regrets for hell
All I have is silence
Shame

*And a realization
This is no game
Because all beings
Are only One
As we do unto others
To our own self is done
There is no 'safer' place
Or a better one
There is simply the self*

Temptations

It is just a dream
Row your boat gently down the stream
Enjoy the ride to the nether side
Says the pirate, your soul to steal away in the dead
of night

It is just a piece of dead dairy (cow) chocolate
Just an ice cream
Just a bit of sewage
Slaughterhouse waste isn't well packaged
For your last few cat-treats

Just like broccoli
The value of a life, so silly
The carrots scream when you cut them too
But they don't taste like 'high-welfare' meat, to
provide leather for your shoe

Those animals have had a wonderful time
And God allows you to commit these well-meaning
crimes

Insects are killed for growing plants
That is why killing animals purposely 'for the
planet' will always be in demand
At every step of the way
The Devil has had his last say
Enslaving masses eternally
Breeding them in lots and killing them mercilessly

Life is lived just once
Gobble, gobble, crunch, and munch
And off we all go to our chosen hells

With every one of those nasty meals that they sell
They tempted us with bitter enjoyment, they
advertised
Enchanting us, in our last few moments, with
beautiful lies

Your mother, brother, father, sister, cousins, aunts
Your boyfriends, girlfriends, and enemies, all
repeated the same old stupid games and ignorant
chants

Your fantastic manners told you to moderate with
humans in communion and bliss

Happiness is not within you, but in Satan's
commandments, make your (final) wish

In every corner of the ways of your senseless life
The devil was preparing, an all-new tangible
disguise

As your teachers, politicians, your reverend
priestesses, and priests

Your doctors, your nurses, your military chiefs
Your rock stars, your superheroes, and talk show
hosts

Your angels, your spirits of healing ghosts
Your superiors at work, your awful colleagues
Your cheap mates, of hell, in your final 'spaceship'

Sail well
And enjoy this

They winked at each other
Then your soul was rejected
You were not approved for hell
From their ships, you were loudly ejected
Because you stood still
And did not give in to temptations
You were not a proud citizen of even one of their
jubilant and powerful nations



Care for Earth

We do not need

Football fields

Zoos

Big stadiums for rock concerts

Or animal farms

We need trees

We need homes

We need places to live

That do not destroy the planet

That do not steal homes from other creatures

We do not need parties

We do not need mindless celebrations

We do not need garbage

We do not need packaged products

We need fruits

We need human food

We do not need to be insects and reptilians

Chewing and nibbling on everything we can see

Eating mindlessly
Bits of rotten bodies and dirty secretions found in
shops

We need humans to talk to
Not strangers, living uncaring in their artificial
flats

We need to see people who smile and, mean it

We do not need plastic toys
We do not need doughnuts and cushions
We do not need Xboxes and PlayStations

We do not need furniture
We need lush grass in the wilderness
We need a sky that is clean
We need clear water in our rivers and springs

We do not need artificial beaches
We do not need hamburgers and cheeseburgers
We do not need sausages and biryani
We do not need kebabs, pizzas, pasta, and gravy
We need nature

We need to live in a way that we were created

We do not need to be artificially educated

We do not need jobs

We do not need suits and ties

We do not need trains, airplanes, and cars

We need our bodies

To walk with

But they won't let us have them

They want us to die

They create pandemics

By giving us animal farms

They laugh at us when we want to ban them

They give us a small amount of money

To help us find a job

They give us presents that are trash

Wrapped in plastic

In the name of charity

They give us the dead bodies of murdered birds for

Christmas dinner

And dairy chocolates to make the rich richer and

the cows feel even more abused

They throw these at us, expecting us to be sinful

and 'grateful'

Broken bits of life, dying to be lived completely

*And so that we subsist in this horrible world as
their slaves*

They give us shady places to live today

So that we pay for them tomorrow

So that we are never free

They will not let us escape

They live off our energy

Because they have none

No spirit, no souls

*That is why they consume dismembered bodies of
others*

*That is what makes them feel like 'superior' demons,
with intelligence*

They think and talk

But have no feelings

They move and walk

Like robots, filling up the hungry planet

A planet that loves us

A planet that wanted to live

Like There is No Tomorrow

Our house is not on fire
We have no homes at all
We have no life
We are the ones who are forgotten in your daily
adventures
In your cinema and celebrations, we are just food
In your family day out, we are your entertainment
We are advertised as happy ones in pleasant farms
Loved and cared for, so humanely slaughtered,
Even you would die to stand in the slaughter line
We have such a good life that you would love to
take our place
To be bred to be bled

No, we have no life
Just an illusion
We the victims are not protected
By any law, in any country of the world
We are not respected
We were never seen, in our sorry state

*In our pain, misery, and infection rates
Only humans were saved from coronavirus
They remained carnivorous
They remained uninterested in veganism
Saying, it was a personal choice, not their decision*

*It is too late now
Time is up and the game is over
There is no future, there is only the past
We are simply a memory
Lingering on, reminding you that 'we know what
you did last summer'
Of 'last Christmas',
In all the 'horrible histories' of all your horrible
countries*

*We are the shadows of trauma
The ones who were never loved
The ones who never had mothers or fathers
The ones who never even saw their families
disappear
We only saw own blood on the kill floor
With that of our loved ones
And will always remember
Like there is no tomorrow*

*There was only yesterday
A nightmare that never ended
That goes on and on everyday
A grim reality on replay mode*

*And nothing really changed
Because there were not enough signs on the
petitions*

*To let us live
We have no rights, as we have no right to live
Our bodies did not belong to us
We were not counted as rape victims*

*There were no United Nations protecting us
Only exotic wildlife was protected for a while
Until those humans had enough variety
We were not variety
We were the common 'non-public' who deserved to
die*

*We were not citizens with choices
We had no personal choice in our rape or murder
It was you who had the choice
We had no power to vote
No one stood for us in elections*

No one represented us in any court battles
There were only human beings (criminals)
everywhere
Fighting for human rights
Their basic rights to kill us and consume our
belongings
To take away our land, water, and bodies
They took away everything
And they decided to live
They fought climate change and covid variants
To save themselves

Because 'Jesus loves them'
We were not the chosen ones
In their book of life, they decided to be in Heaven
with God
We were condemned
Maybe it is because we had no religion
Or maybe it is because humans have no morality
They are the devil worshipping themselves

Eyes See You

I see you
I feel the pain
I am alive when you try to kill me
In the many hours it takes to die
I witness all your crimes
Even though you feel nothing
When you buy me off the stinking stall
My rotting body is a witness
My eyes never shut
Not even for a second did they have mercy
I saw it all, the blood and gore
Wide open
My eyes see you now
And I have memory
I recognize your face
And all your crimes
As you proudly say
You are pescatarian
You are transitioning
You are wrong
Just go vegan today
What is taking you so long?

An Apologist Vegan

*I am so very sorry
To animals who suffer needlessly
Those who are victims of gruesome crime
I feel bad for you - all those who hurt in agony
For you I pray, for you, I do have time*

*I am not sorry
To those who do not apologize
Who do not have time to think or feel
Who have no sense to realize
The terms and language that are for real*

*No, I will not apologize
For being honest, and speaking my mind
Tell those who abuse, hurt, rape and murder to
STOP
Not the protesters, why should we be doing time?
Why should we be praying for our charges to be
dropped*

No, the vegans need not apologize

*For saying something, for doing something, in
whatever way they could
They blocked the road today, wrote a few posts
today, rescued a dying goat today
Those are not crimes; they did what every human
should
Not just today but each and everyday*

Apologize about this:

*Someone was trapped in a jail for no reason
Someone simply could not move away from the
rape rack of insemination
Someone could not run away from the beheading
machine
Someone in your own neighborhood, your own
town, your own nation*

*Perpetrators I do not pity
For chain-abusers I have no sympathy
If they do not change and have no heart
There are others to help, to be treated with empathy
For those who deserve it, I try my best, do my bit,
play my part*

Stop apologizing

*Set the victims free and let them be on their way
Let it be known that you are changing your ways
Do the right thing, go vegan, and be against crime
No - it does not take forever, all it takes is today,
just today*

Until the End of Time

Legal Crime

Every country's shame

Every human must take the blame

All of us, we are all the same

We think life is a game

We kill in a vain God's name

We shoot without aim

For filling life's empty frame

Meaninglessly, we love ourselves

We eat the pain

We consume the stain

It is rape and murder

Yet again, and again

It happens, all the same

What the Hell

What is that smell?

How is it on earth we fell?

From paradise straight into the web of lies

Eating maggots, pus, and germs of suffering

How is it that we felt well?

Do we get health and nutrition?

Are these fruit that fell?
Or are these the heads of people
Animals are people as well
Yes, they are people
But why do their udders swell
Why do you want them for butter
Do you love yourself like no other?

Your life matters
Black lives matter
Female human rights matter
Human children's rights matter
It is not abuse, or rape, or murder
When the victim is of species another
They are in the gutter
They are the other
Uncared, unaccounted for, un-citizens
They have no rights, their rights don't matter
Is it right? Is it something to argue about or
chatter?

What is the reason we talk, and people still do it?
Human government - that is all there is to it
They want to cook it, boil it stew it

*They rape and murder proudly - yes, they are into
it*

*They are businessmen, making money, paying
taxes, see it?*

*This is true, their work and jobs are real, we speak
against it*

They shame us, call us loony and stupid

They are praised for it, we are called names for it

They are given compassion and kindness for it

We are blamed for opposing it

*We are the militants with no weapons - now do you
see it?*

Our crime is to oppose it - to use words for it

To call it out, yes, that is ALL we did

*And we paid for it, and posted ads for it, with
money we did not have*

This is the reason we do it

We want to be safe, we want to live

We want to take anything but life, we want to give

*We want to be happy in a world in which it is safe
to live*

*We want justice for us, and the animals, that is our
gift*

*Life is precious, the body needs respect, it is not for
abusing*

Not for selling, it is not yours for your choosing

Not your personal choice, we are refusing

*We are the victims, the voice of the ones you rape
and kill*

*And we will speak until we live here on earth, until
earth is still*

Until the end of time, we call out the legal crime

Our Compassion

*There is a special place in the heart
For all those who harm and kill
For those who rape and murder innocents
There is a special place still*

*In the heart of the Devil (Maya)
Who chooses his candidates for horrible hell
No matter how rich or poor you are
In his tests and trials, you will do very well*

*If you condone murder and rape of victims
Raised ethically on rape farms
If you praise the techniques of murder
And say - 'our methods are the best, just breed to
kill - no harm'*

*If you praise your country for the best of 'humane'
graphic murder
For the most ethical rape there is on earth
If you are friendly and peaceful with sinners
And happily to more evil you give birth*

If you condone and accept as normal
Horrible morons who love hell
And if you make them feel accepted
You will be accepted with thorns as well

In the gates of other dimensions
From where demons and devils are aching for you
Whispering gently lullabies of peace
In your meditation and dreams, soothing, blissful
and ever new

They are angels - Yes, the dark angels of hell
Still unconscious, you allow them in
Loving yourself, caring for your body, your mind
with sweet aromas
You forgive yourself and YET again you sin

You say, 'do not judge me' to God
You say there is no such thing as hell or sin
The new age and religions of fear and shame
Have fooled you and ruled you, and they from the
Devil, win

You thought belief and faith were enough
You felt wonderful singing praises

*You enjoyed love, light and laughter
You were happy through life's short stages*

*As you continued to condone murder,
You refused to vote to ban the crimes
You were alright with the rape of another
You were simply on earth - passing your time*

*The world is simulation, digital fabrication
The test of character and consciousness
It is not over, choose all over
Once you have a chance to be forever blessed*

*Change your ways, choose to be not evil but good
And give up evil ways, do not associate with them
who harm
Be ashamed, repent, abolish
Do not wait for tomorrow, this is it - The final one
alarm*

Crimes

'Please change yourself and be nicer
Dear devils and demons who are everywhere on
earth'

We apologetically pray, we whisper, we speak and
plead compassionately to the devil himself
To people who are criminals, physically, mentally,
and spiritually

Those soulless people - we ask them to eat a vegan
burger

They look at the videos of graphic animal abuse
And take yet another bite to enjoy its terrible taste
Cheese, ham, sausage rolls of raped and abused
babies

Chicken and fish fillets made with torture and
screams of hell

This what they bought every-day, with all that
filthy smell

This is what governments would sell

We petition to them the government, the devil
himself

Masterminds of the crime

*We expect religions to hear us, The Pope the Bishops
We petition them - the devils around us and who do
they care about?*

*They love steak and ice creams made of sexually
abused babies, their milk, and bodies*

That is how pious they are really - any doubt?

*The standard response of parliament is the same
"We have the best animal farming practices, we are
proud"*

"Our egos are inflated, we call it husbandry

That is what rape is all about"

*"Yes, we murder them, we do it well, we have
trained professionals to conduct the crime as
quietly as possible!"*

*That is what they all say, government, people,
businesses, farmers*

That is what makes their day

*We tweet and post the same things repeatedly on
our pages*

Do we need to - can't we see the evidence directly

Lying on the supermarket shelf

In the butcher's shop

*In the restaurant next door
In the kitchen of your neighbor and parents
Do you need a graphic video of gruesome crime
Does it become more of a crime if it is very gruesome
Or should not the dead body of the victim be
evidence enough that a crime took place?
Should not the sale of his or her body parts and
secretions be enough?
To evidence the actuality of the crime
Do we even need to say anything?*

*But the fact is those crimes happened - again and
again
Only for one reason
We accepted and condoned, we respected the
morons who were guilty
We gave them tea and sympathy
We did not say - you are wrong, stay away
We did not say, your actions are evil, disgraceful,
and undeniably criminal
We accepted crimes in society, day by day and were
outnumbered
This was our blunder!*

We told the humble outspoken activists to be quiet
and sing with them the morons,
The criminals - to be all smile and pretend
These masks falling away now - I have seen them
fall
At least it is a NO from me, and that to me is all

Ground Control to Computer

Feeling like an immigrant on earth, I survive
Looking for signs of intelligent life
A human mind
I must be blind
Because all I see
Is rubbish, everywhere traded for a fee

Religion for one, a confusing mess of complicated
and horrid stories
Crime is another...it is just everywhere, disgusting,
horrible and gory
Marriage, the sheer dumbness of a system of
complete long-term sexual slavery
School, the place where people learn from others,
how to be dumb in practice and theory
Land, the commodity most severely traded at the
highest ever price
Other animals made homeless, their land acquired
by humans through war, terrorism, and cruel lies

Victims killed for creating artificial walls, gardens,
football pitches, allotments, and farms, over
nature's ruins

Everything belongs to others when we are born,
and we have no choice but to be 'in'

What a system, we are not allowed to roam free
and live in the woods,
We are domesticated instead of being wild animals,
living the way we naturally should

People calling themselves humans, are busy
justifying crimes,
Sporting each other in the acts, trained to be
dancing merrily in artificial streets and homes,
and merely passing time

Hunting, farming, mining, chemicals, plastic,
fossil fuels, pharma, shopping, deforestation
All crimes conducted systematically for human
welfare and 'emancipation'

Children learning to have fun,
Learning to be ignorant and to never even for their
own lives run

*The heart center is never activated
The brain is virtually dislocated
Heaven forbid me from trying to stay sane
It almost appears that it is better to live without a
brain*

*History is witness to nothing but human folly, a
tragedy
Maybe chewing animal flesh and guzzling dairy
has forever dimmed our basic intellectual capacity*

*Are we writing letters to the devil, ministers, and
parliamentarians
Rather understandably they are semi-omnivore
and pescatarians
And us few vegans, well simply going vegan and
telling some people to go vegan was such an effort,
a big deal!*

*We have no idea how to go about outlawing the
crime of animal farming, so that the planet may
heal*

*The names of those famous celebrities who go
vegan and then backtrack, I don't even know,*

*Must be another performance in the media's money
driven semi-idiotic reality show*

*Those who have money are busy profiting,
promoting more 'trendy' trash to buy*

*Those who are victims are not allowed to vote,
although they are the only ones who might care to
try*

*The animals - they are not even counted as citizens,
The planet is owned by presidents, monarchs,
corporations*

*(By dumb humans, as per their own independent
judgement and decision)*

*Empty words, feeling helpless and nothing much to
say*

*Perhaps it is best to just let this god-forsaken planet
drift away*

*Just send a ship to rescue the victims, the non-
human animals and take them out of this hell
And leave humans to extinction, here's wishing
them all (fare) well!*

I See Dead People

*Spirit whisperers
Dreams of magic
Mysteries of the night
I see dead people
They are with me
With souls as high as the sky can be*

*Some are with Satan and Lucifer
Those and family and friends
Some are in the underworld
Robed saints, turbaned gurus, and human-masters
That live underground in life after*

*But pigs, cows, goats, sheep, lambs, and birds
These spirits I have heard
They are archangels and gods
Brilliant ones, heavenly hosts
Liberated from these hells of earth*

*So, if you seek heavenly graces
Look away from human faces
Look beyond those words of hell*

Written scriptures, chants, or spells
There is no innocence there, you can tell

But in the eyes of the ones who suffer
You see it, the truth of what we do
This is our karma; me and you
Born in mystery, in this world's tainted history
We were fools not knowing what is to be

Of our afterlife I have no clue
I see demons, in my view
Updating our memories, yet confused
Upon this earth, trained to own, till, slaughter, use
Unfortunately, hell is what we choose

With each poem, each word we write
We try to 'show' how much we care
But the truth - it is simple, clean, and bare
We have abused our planet, trees, and its animals
We are not on earth, for this world sounds more like
hell's carnivals

Oh, sorry for being 'negative'
Better tell lies, for truth is feared
Fairy tales are what people would rather hear

*Of superheroes with special powers
Who zip about saving the planet every hour*

*Strange, I can barely see a single human
Maybe a few of us want to be human, yes, we are
learning lessons*

*Trying to leave the world of Satan
Initiated in the devil's 'maya' since birth
No, we are not on earth*

A Vegan Recipe

*Replace meat with education
Dairy with compassion
Eggs with empathy
A spoonful of sensibility
And justification with honesty
It really does not take much time*

*Maybe a bit of acceptance
Will add to the flavors, and aromas
Looking backward
An admission of guilt
An acknowledgment of our violent crimes
And a hint of retribution for our past mistakes
Instead of hiding away behind the excuses
Still saying, 'Don't judge me!'*

*As a matter of fact, what we really could do with
Is a bitter sense of judgement
A rejection of our own evil
And the courage to stand up
For the rights of someone who has been wronged
To return our victims back to where they belong*

*Away from our clutches
And far away from the arrogance of our lying
heart*

*Seeking 'some love and emotional connections
Looking for constant sympathy
When you are not the one who suffers
When you are not the victim here
Or maybe we all do suffer a bit
From a lack of insight
And a constant search for 'others'
Instead of a seeking of core truth*

*The nutrient we are all rather deficient in
The reason for all our diseases and abnormalities
Is a simple one
We are exceptionally low on moral fiber
And 'high' on our own ground*

*A fancy-dress competition
That is what the world looks like, most of the time
Because we remain 'innocent' consumers,
Wanting some more entertainment
Some more satisfaction
Fishing for yet another compliment*

*Trying hard to make some 'friends'
To have a family
When all we needed was to be free
Of our own lies*

*Even more than cholesterol, sugar, and sodium
content
Our meals are excessive in themselves and far too
frequent
We have too much protein in our belly turning into
fat
What we do need is a bit of hunger
A thirst for something more than mere eloquence
A bit less of shopping, a bit less of garbage
And certainly, less food to eat
Because we have had too much already
We have had our meat*

A Lie, Aliens

*We have a little place called earth
Where we seem to live since birth
The multiverses are gigantic
Yet on earth, we are stuck in dramas (not all very)
romantic
Since we are born, we are deceived
Through fairy tales, we all were fooled (and we
believed)*

*This is what we were told,
Earth and water, fire, and air, rain behold
Spirit of nature is ether, within every creature
We were told lies, sold those elemental pictures
We were told to worship gods and goddesses often
Yeshiva, Hecate, Hare Krishna, Jesus, Allah, all
sent by Satan*

*And delectable food we were drugged with
Offered to supreme spirit with all that fake peace
and bliss
Dairy, sugar treats and crystal gemstone rings*

We were taught to chant, meditate, and powerful
hymns sing

Slowly and surely, we were emancipated
From the true self, from the real home from which
we were evacuated

We were told to love - this world, this human
mirage and sold a lie
that this simulation we are placed into is real, this
is where we live and where we all die

Fools we have been - stuck in a miz-maze of bits
and bytes
Of zeros and ones, computerized projections all full
of stunning sensations and sights

We are kept all stressed up and worried constantly
through fear
Of losing our jobs, of losing our loved ones so dear,
We are controlled by demons in hell from all
around - thoughtforms controlling our mind
Telling us to trust them, or else they will send a
dozen authorities to chase us from behind

They have no real authority - they are just
holograms, in this mind-bending program
There to fulfil through us, the mass consumer
world's sick demands

But their masks have fallen, and we can see their
wicked smirks

We know behind those human bodies what
reptilians and insectoids lurk
Carnivorous creatures that the devil has sent
To subjugate us, trying to tame us, for our will to
bend

None of them are human, none of them have a soul
Un-spirit beings, they are straight out of a
dungeon, a hellhole

If they consume animals, and think it is alright to
rape and kill

If they merely want you to be nice to them, so that
you be happy and drink rotten cow's milk
This is where you understand that this reality, is
not over

They are mental projections sent through your
fears, sent over yourself to hover

So be fearless, these shadows will disappear soon

Say no to evil, and do not dance to their hollow

(and insipid) tunes

It all starts with going vegan

Your journey of light, this is where it will begin

Do Not Condone

Violence once condoned
Spreads itself
From one specie to another
Faster than a mutated virus
Do not spread

No need to be apologize
To those who believe in rape and murder
If they know it is wrong, they saw, they read
And still stayed the same
Do not condone

You made your point
You were educated
You educated them
But this they hated
Do not feel bad

Say no to evil
Without any worry
Let them huff and puff at you
With all their fury

Do not be bullied

They will tempt you

Threaten you with isolation

Tell you to feel sorry

Treat you without any emotion

Do not give in

No, you do not need

A strong battalion of friends

To go marching around with

Just the right ones

Do not try to win over the wrong ones

It is about the victims

Not about you or them

It is all about the ones who suffer

Your compassion is for them

Do not waste time

You are here to learn lessons

They are here to learn theirs

You can be here

They can be there

Do not unite with their type

*Draw the line, it is easy
Good or evil, which way to be
Nothing to feel shy about
Do not have an inch of doubt
Do not rebound*

*If they learn
If to the right place they return
Then you will be one with them
Until then you are all done with them
Do not feel alone*

In The Mirror

Do we really need Jesus?

To tell us what is right?

Or Kansa, Ravana, and Devil

To scare us into fright?

Do we really need to believe in Krishna

Kali, Allah, Athena, and Diana?

When this universe is a dream

A mirage, a dream (Sapna),

Do we really need a missionary?

To preach kindness?

or a Wiccan celebrity to say

Harm none and be blessed?

Do we need a saint to teach us

Basic values and common sense?

Do not kill someone, do not rape

Do we really need to learn all this

With some holy prayers, meditation, choirs, or

incense?

Do we really need a sadhu and Sadh guru to tell us

Not to eat meat and dairy, to not 'hell' us
Do we really need teachings by holy ascended
masters

Someone to educate us about childlike virtues of
Basic compassion, simple love, a bit of light, some
laughter?

Where are we going, where are we looking - all
around?

These virtues of heaven, are they somewhere else to
be found?

Or are they within us, basic moral values, basic
insight

Do not hurt someone, do not murder, do not fight?

Do we need Earthling Ed and Joey Carbstrong
To tell us about something as basic as do not kill,
do not rape

That animal farming and slaughter is all wrong?

Do we need it to be so horrific?

Slaughterhouses and animal jails

Do animals really need to be horribly sentenced to
death and impaled?

Why, why do we want it to be gory?
Why do we want murder and rape to first be a
front-page story?
Why can we simply respect another life, just like
that?
Why can we not honor free will - just tell me that?

Why can murder and rape not be outlawed?
Don't we have a government, what is the use of our
human law?
Why is it taking so long, why should we wait?
When animals are waiting in line in billions every
year,
Right there by the slaughterhouse gate?
And eaten on the plate

Why should we spread our messages of peace love
and compassion so very gently, slowly
Still afraid of reactions?
Why should we worry about what people will say
to us
If we decide to take a simple non-violent action?

Why do we need so many words, so many pictures,
so many hideous videos of crime?

Are we not already out of time?

Do we really have time?

*Why is there no nation on this planet yet
who has outlawed animal farming?*

*Why is it okay to go on murdering, raping,
harming?*

*Why do we need all kinds of plant-based flavors,
meats, cheeses?*

*Why is it always the taste buds every supermarket
pleases?*

*Where is the consciousness, the awakening of
heart?*

Where is our morality, is it only in our mind?

*And why is the entire planet being sold to us in our
shopping cart?*

How much do we want to eat, just how much?

*Treats, and sweets, all kinds of fancy stuff,
every Diwali, New year, Christmas?*

*Even when climate is changing, even when
pandemics are here, and life is tough*

What is this life all about anyway, what is it we
seek?

In our holy books of religion, in churches,
mosques, temples,
what is it that they solemnly speak?

Maybe they solemnly swear, they are up to no good
Telling lies... story time, faery tales stated in
glamorous architectures of stone and wood

Does it make any sense, all of this... or are people
merely passing their time?

In hope of heavenly salvation, tainting earth with
all this crime

When none of our prophets, gods, masters, gurus of
past were vegan

Why are we still divided as Buddhists, Jews,
Hindus, Muslims, Christians?

Simple things we have taken millennia to learn
Do not kill, do not rape, do not exploit, abuse, just
for some money to earn?

So, please keep away those Holy Bibles, Noble
Korans, Gitas, Vedas, Torahs
back in their shelves

And look within yourself, in the inner mirror,

Simply Know Thyself

That is all there is to all our spirituality

*So let go of all this mindless chanting, aimless
reading, preaching superficiality*

No need to go for pilgrimages to Himalayas,

Glastonbury, Stonehenge, Kanyakumari, Mount

Shasta

All you seek is within yourself, be your own master

Home

We have a small place
A place we do not own, but live in,
Where no one is harmed
No one is treated like just 'a thing'

We live alone
In this empty house
Inside a small flat
Maybe a boat
We have no grouse

We have a tiny garden
A small piece of land
Or sometimes,
Just none, but we understand

We eat plants,
We are vegan, it is easy
We also have work
We are all very busy

At home, in this little place we live in

We have emptiness
No one else within
No friends,
No family,
No special colleagues
No one is with us
Because they don't feel anything deep

People are busy
On computers
On phones, outdoors
In their lifestyle
In their daily chores

In this place we live in
In our home
We hold space
But we are alone

This place is our body
This place is our temple
This is our house
For our spirit, it is simple

We have no fun here

Except in our own silence
We have something within
It is our conscience
It is clear
It has no guilt
Because to harm someone
We have no longer willed

Right at this moment of time
We are free
Till the end of time
Free of the karma
Of killing, of harming
Free of the clutches
of animal farming

We live off nature
Plants and water
We have no need to breed
Abuse or slaughter

This has been a journey
Of truth, not belief
A simple act
of turning a whole new leaf

Then how can it be
So many people in this world
Still consume animals
Dairy, eggs, meat, leather, fur?

How is it true
They feel nothing at all?
Maybe it is better to be alone
In our home, no matter how big or small

So, within ourselves we go
This is the way, the truth, the life
Our own inner space
This is where we live and survive

They are Peaceful

*They smile
Enjoying their day
Laughing, chatting
With no cares, they slay*

*Killing happily
Being kind to each other
Calling their neighbors
Sister, brother*

*Slaughterhouse workers
They diligently work hard
As they cruel knives hold
As they horribly tear the flesh apart*

*In rivers of blood
Standing tall, upright, and humble
They are brave
They seldom fumble*

*Listening to music
In empty headed trance*

*They could beat modern buddhas
If given half a chance*

*So, if you think smiling
Joy and fun is spiritual
If being calm and cool of mind
Is your daily ritual*

*Beware, be aware
The blank space in which you stare
May be just a gateway
To hell where demons are prepared*

*True virtue is empathy
Kindness towards every soul
Not just peaceful cold apathy
Not the emptiness of a blackhole*

*Let loving kindness be your meditation
Learn to care, to laugh and cry,
Be authentic, be true for once
Be in touch with your inner child*

*At least be vegan
If nothing else*

*Don't talk of Buddha and Angels
While eating chicken wings, eggs, and breasts*

*At least give up dairy
Have a heart for those poor babies and mums
Do not pay for rape and murder
Forget about being divine
At least try not to be an evil scum*

The Food Show

*Culinary skills on television shows
Killinary delights - oh yes, we all know*

*How to roast a bird, a headless chick, hog, or lamb
perfectly*

*Oh, do not worry, they killed them quite gently,
(although we did not really see)*

*We rape them humanely, believe us please
We breed them for profit, they are objects, they are
sold - not for free*

*You cannot hold them and rescue them from those
hells*

*You will have to buy them because their owners
will only sell*

*And that too dead, they will of course be bloodily
slaughtered*

*They go into your tables and kitchens, and
stomachs much after*

So, show the whole show, really show how you
prepare that dish
Just display the secrets of the slaughterhouses and
farms, that is our only wish

The recipes you have written in books with pictures
and words
Complete them, display the cages, the slaughter-
hells, for what they are truly worth

Let the consumers see who they consume, let them
witness the graphic horrors first
The taste of the dish will then be real, for better or
for worse

We Want to Go Home

*In this hell, trapped for lifetimes
We are chained, shackled, made blind
Forced to fit in - into these dark cages
Forced to perform senseless acts
On these godless worldly stages*

*From birth to teenage
Adulthood to Midlife
From morning noon to the darkest night
Till we get old, till we die*

*Forced to become slaves
Surviving - doing our time
Here in this world
Victims of horrific crime*

*Forced to live inside cold walls
Heated artificially if at all
Forced to drink the chemical poisoned water
And to give it to our sons and daughters*

Forced to eat blood, to feed on crap

Forced to exist to serve the system
The system which is just a costly trap

Yes, we are wild animals
Ugly, into this system initiated
Fed processed dead morsels with bread and butter
obviously diseased, stinking, and constipated

Blindfolded by media who programs us
The animals we love, we must eat, they command
us

We do as they say, our parents, our teachers
We want to be good in their eyes
Even if they beat us

So, we buy things from shops the dead things that
once lived
We eat them, and then we have some of their deadly
milk

What a tragedy, humanity, human life
A sad situation when we have no land to grow our
own fruits ripe
We pay for every little bit of land, we just must pay

To pay with our own life, a rent - this is what
society would say!

'This is normal'... but is it normal?
How? Tell me how normal is this?
We live in complete, utter stupidity
because ignorance is bliss

But we woke up, guess what... we woke up today
We are wide awake
Yet, this nightmare isn't over
Until these jails finally break

We want to be free
Wild again in our mother nature
Where, and how, do we escape
This world, this hellish world - we want a better
future

A future that is heavenly, a little paradise
Not one that is promised in your religious
artificial man-made books of lies

We want to live free, without having to slave
Without paying for land, food, warmth, and water

Endlessly, till we are buried in our grave
Without being forced to have sex to keep staying
married

Without being forced to be homeless if we refuse to
be married

We want to live on earth, not in hell, not any more
We want to really live, not suffer, not be silent, not
endure

So, take away your meditation traps to enslave us
To program us to be happy in hell
This way you hurt us, you break us
You teach us to be positive, do you?

In this world full of crime
Where we are in danger of rape and murder
Living with those who are raping and murdering
animals - all the time

No more do we accept these fancy illusions
These buildings of concrete
These jungles across these noisy streets
The filthy smells of petrol and diesel

These empty talks of gods, goddesses, and angels
These churches and temples where nothing new is
learnt

These educational institutions
Where we are programmed to hell in burn

No, we will no longer believe in them
We believe in living
Not in merely closing our eyes, saying Om, Om, Om

Don't fool us into ignorant enlightenment
because we want to go home
To our real home

Yes, we will be livid, we are upset, we are not mad
We are not angry, we are unhappy, we are sad
We want to be authentic, no more silly nonsense we
will endure

Of your daily programming and training - we are
now fed up and bored

No, we will not live amongst you, the jailers who
keep us thoroughly bred
and domesticated through and through

*Through all that brainless mind-programming
delivered straight into our head*

*We want a real family
Not those devils around wearing those face masks
Those who do not even like us
Who just want something out of us*

*To pay us for another workshop, another job,
another task
Those loveless cultures of distant 'social' acts of
fakeness*

*We do not care about those false smiles
Those pretensions of compassion, of greatness
We want a real family
Not the ones we grew up in jail with*

*We want to really relate with the trees, with other
wild animals
With the real waters of nature, the streams the
rivers of our dreams
Unpolluted by humans who abuse the planet
We want no longer your artificial comforts, forced
by habit*

We want to feel the real air of mother earth,
Untouched by the smokes and fumes of poison we
inhaled since birth

We want to eat real food, the fruits from nature
We want real joy, real passion, real action, not just
well-designed pictures

No longer do we want to wait
For governments to open their iron gate
To our freedom, because they have none to give
because in freedom those official have themselves
NO IDEA how to live

They are programs of this system
They have nothing to offer us
except isolation
no heart, no empathy, nothing but frustration

In a stupid world where human monkeys drink
milk of cows

In a crazy world where with sharp ugly knives
they kill them with cruel cutting blows

This psychological nightmare - this world of
horrors, of terrors, of war

*A world in which we walk on eggshells, scared to
stray far,
That too of eggs hatched through sexual abuse of
birds
To describe such massive evil, we simply have no
words*

*We have no need for your artificial cells powered
with unwanted polluting energy
Where you keep us trapped every second, every
minute, every hour, energy that is not even free*

*We want to go home - to our real home
Where we live without fear
Where we do not have to pay our weight in gold,
for a small piece of land, year after year,
until we grow old*

*We want to go back to the real world not back in a
simulation
A real earth, with real love, not any of these earthly
political nations*

*A world that is not human owned
Where totally wild and free we roam*

Where our spirit isn't trapped - no longer afraid to

fly away

Finally free, finally home

So please do not ask us to stay

Do not expect us to stay

Stay Away

I am afraid, (why - wouldn't you be too?)
of psychopaths, who kill and rape
I am afraid of those steely sharp knives,
Those scary shotguns, that penetrate the brain
Of little children killed in misery each day,
Of the cold cages where mothers are placed
Raped and left out to give birth to babies who are
taken away
And gassed alive in chambers worse than
holocaust
Or electrocuted anally, or slammed on concrete
walls
No human does that,
Yes, I am afraid of demons, of the devil incarnate,
(Won't you be too?)

So, if you order chicken, ham or steak, sausages,
pizza, burgers, curry
Made of sentient animal murder so gory,
If you eat eggs and dairy
Go away from me, you are scary!
Paying for cold blooded murder,

Paying for rape to breed innocent babies
Trying to look sexy, Wearing leather coats and belts
Shoes of skin, feathers plucked from gentle ones
who cry
You stuffed them in your pillows and duvets, and
your new expensive coats,
You played happy tunes carelessly... So wild and
free, you, on your animal skin drums ..
and you with all that non vegan perfume, soap
and makeup that makes you UGLY
yes, you.

No, I won't be standing near you, chatting away,
singing songs and hymns for fun,
Stay away from me, if you put little babies in your
hungry tum
If you think killing fishes painfully, with knives
and suffocation is alright
Stay away, out of my sight!!!!

If you did this to any human, Any man or child or
woman
You will not be seen among them, right?
Guess what I am just an animal, all humans are
(And for some time I thought you were one too)

So those who kill and rape my kin,
My brothers, my sisters, my children, for their
bodies, their skin
I stay away from them,
Yes, I stay away from devils and demons,
(and from carnivorous insects and lions). This I do.



The Kingdom of God

'They are animals'
They are not meat
They are not food
They are not what humans eat

We are humans
Not special things
On earth why do we rule
From spring to spring

They are animals
They are beings
Creatures, God's creation
But we - are we kings?

Humans have rights
Animals have duties?
They are nature
Designed with beauty

They work for us
They are enslaved

*Their bodies are eaten
Ours go into worshipping graves?*

*What rubbish divisions
Humans - Animals
We are one kingdom
We are one universe*

*Perhaps we were sleeping
In Biology lessons
The fact that humans are animals
Requires no special wisdom*

*So kindly stop saying - 'I love animals'
Say 'I am an animal'
Know Thyself - a human animal
That is called 'being normal'*

*Get this in your head
For once and for all
All animals are equal
Whether big or small*

*Cat or dog
Pig, chicken, or sheep*

*Fish, lamb, turkey, human
All are equal - this knowledge is nothing deep*

*How we simple ape-men have forgotten
Our humble inner truth
To think of ourselves as someone special
Superior to those with horns, beaks, fur, tails, or
hoof*

*So, come down to earth
Stop flying so high
You are no angel
Sent by some vain God through the sky*

*You are of earth
To earth you return
In this planet of million animal species
You are just one*

*No god has made humans special
The kingdom that comes
Is not of any 'God' or any dumb religion
It is of nature - for all of us to live as one*

Let There Be Light

Let go of all the ego-pride

Get rid of all that greed

The lust for eating, wearing flesh

The violent, wrathful, needless deed

Do away with all that gluttony

Shake off that unhelpful sloth

Why not change those habits of old?

Why envy those who have them not?

Wash away those deadly sins

Don't wash away your tearless eyes

Let them witness the truth that hides

Behind those ugly walls of lies

Those Facebook walls of covered posts

That censor things that you should see

Because you ate someone today

For breakfast, dinner, lunch, and tea

Don't wash away the streams of blood

That left those bodies you consumed

Just because you bought them from

A shop with fancy glassy rooms

Expensive supermarket morgues
With tills that ring with million pounds
Yet filled with bones and smelly corpses
Everywhere you shop around

Casual daily purchases
Of nameless people, bred as slaves
Bodies dead with unknown faces
Your body is their burial grave
Their souls do linger on forever
Grim memories continue to last
The ghosts of Christmas, now and future
From the terrible times of past

Inside of you they stay alive
Hidden in your cells and bones
The spirits of those kindly beings
Whom evil farmers thought they owned
You paid for their deadly misfortunes
In your name was evil done
To forgive your godless crimes
There may be gods and angels none

Go within and now remember
Why on earth did you ever hide

That guilt of moral consciousness
The hint of your own soul inside
Don't cover up the truth right now
Why not show the gruesome scenes
In every restaurant and shop
On every household TV screen

Display the names of victims now
On every shoe and leather belt
On every coat of skin or fur
On every dairy chocolate melt
On every egg and piece of flesh
Identify who was bred, abused, and died
The names of females who were raped
On all that's dark, let there be light

Robotics

Listen repeat
Animals eat
Copy others
Sit on your seat
Spellings, Math
Science, History
No need to discover
Inner mystery
Religion, Society
Culture, Fun
Daily travel
Daily run
Grow up fast
Get a job
Guzzle dairy
Roast a hog
Killing, raping
Abuse we learn
All life except human
We kill and burn
Animals are proteins
Plants have life

Get a degree
Husband, wife
We are apes
But have no clue
Stick to textbooks
Just like glue
Teachers teach
Children listen
Parents talk
Respect – 'it's them'
Let us follow
Be the same
Empty hollow
Playing the game
Never think
What is this dream?
Is anything here
What it seems?
Is there a God
Or is it my mind?
Ever look within
Try to be kind?
But alas
We have schools
Making robots

Out of fools
AI world
Computer simulation
There is no God here
And no Creativity, no Creation
Senseless, heartless
Meaningless cold
That is the way
We all get old
Money, sex
Fashion, fame
Chasing idols
With lofty names
Celebrities, media
Politicians, stars
Truth is distant
Hope is far
Mere illusion
Only maya
That's the secret
Of going higher
Higher in status
Higher in class
Lower in morals
Class after class

Stop the Lies

Vegans are angry
Vegans are kind
Vegans are angry
Please make up your mind

We write the truth
We show the pics
We state the facts
No twisting, no tricks

Is stating facts anger?
Is telling the truth wrong?
So why do you blame them
for staying so strong?

If powerful words
and videos of truth
are to be kept hidden
then how is that good?

If facts are not shared
and lies are believed

*How can we question?
Aren't we all deceived?*

*The system - oppressive
is hollow and lame
no more than the hearts
of the people who blame*

*Aggressively they preach us
to be quiet and calm,
rude people who tell us
to not be alarmed*

*Cruel stabbing of victims,
these rivers of blood,
and we should be happy
with this hellish flood?*

*Those trillions of animals
just like us, the victims
compassion is for them
but you keep ignoring*

*Until each cage is empty
and each soul free*

*the vegans keep speaking
and still, you disagree?*

*If you are not vegan
why judge vegans now
what evidence against them
would you show and how?*

*Are human bones broken?
Are human beings killed?
by 'militant vegans'?
who are peaceful and still*

*If firm speech and language
and facts aren't allowed
Then how can we change things?
Oh, please tell me how*

*So, before you shame vegans
and call them angry and loud
first look at the victims
and undo your doubt*

*The animals are victims
first notice their plight*

*then speak yourself gently
and do not truth hide*

*Human or other
we are animals we all
to think of own self as greater
is our ego - our fall*

*All beings with feelings
deserve to be free
all beings are equal
acknowledge, agree*

*And stop shaming vegans
stop spreading these lies
of so called 'angry vegans',
while animals are killed - they don't just die*

*It is rape, it is murder
it is horrible abuse
and to say vegans are angry
this is of no use*

*Spread your calmness and peace
among those who are unkind
who order animal products*

on their plates, every time

*Teach them, oh preach them
stop spreading confusion
If you want world peace
get rid of your own delusion*

*Go to slaughterhouses
and go to those farms
where they rape and kill
be free to take your peaceful, angelic arms*

*And teach your compassion
to those who have none
first to yourself - at least go vegan
all your battles will thereafter be won*

Satanic Worses

Right here amongst us,
in our dreamworld they stand,
hand in hand,
arms in arms
demons, devils
unalarmed
no moral stand
no ethics for this land
right here amongst us,
they stand
as we make our demands
pleading for graphic horrors to end

they laugh and pray
they are religious
no cares, no concerns
for crimes outrageous
on this worldly stage
they are so contagious
spreading the virus of religion
for ages and ages
as animals suffer, captivated in cages

as animals are killed in several stages

first - when they are traded

next - when they are derogated

treated as things not souls, they are jaded

third - as they are raped and berated

fourth - when their babies are separated

fifth - when they are painfully castrated

sixth - their children killed, all light in their eyes

faded

seventh - when in the slaughter line they are

shaded

away from the public view, they are cruelly bladed

and finally when nothing - just nothing is stated

no acknowledgement

truth is hidden and ignored

it is not entertaining enough after all

how will they sell media space if people are bored

it is celebrities who are adored

sex and glamour, fashion, and money

those are the headlines in newspapers

content must be kept 'funny'

keep those horrid pictures away honey

let people not see anything negative,

only decorate media with all that is bright and
sunny

why speak of the pain and sorrow
of those whose land we borrow
those who to earth once belonged
(And always will)

those whom we have horribly wronged
why identify evil,

why cry or say 'no' or 'stop'

today spirituality means - shop till you drop
festive times, celebrate, to parties hop
do some gardening, grow some crops
relax your mind and unwind,
prayer and meditation are the best pills to pop

spirituality - that is the drug
attract success, believe in God above,
be happy, proliferate, be drunk,
do not seek truth, enjoy the matrix,
cherish every moment, love 'yourself'
just your own body and your own mind,
forget about your heart,
take care of your 'own' mental health
and cry alone (if at all)

*talking to us through media, books,
religion and spiritual tradition
with all those (hellish) kind regards,
is Satan himself, who else!*

Wait

Vacant their gaze
Empty the eyes
Hopeless their voice
Unheard their cries
'Wait' say the champions
Of Human Rights
The government cannot help you
We are not ready for this fight

Freedom from torture
Murder and pain
Humans deserve that
For the government will gain
Taxes and votes
If humans are pleased
Other animals can simply - wait!!!
Focus is now on human disease
Covid, pandemics and climate change
That is the focus,

And it is so - again and again and again
Year after year after year

Decades, Centuries, Millennia pass
Crimes against animals
Are simply normal - common, alas!
Wait, say the champions
The vegans, defenders of Animal rights
Wait for the masses to awaken
Wait, and let the industry and consumers decide
It is their 'personal choice' you see
To kill, rape or to show some mercy
Wait, while trillions of innocents die

Wait, we are sorry, we try, we really do try
See - we post online, we convert people on streets

Slowly....slowly

One by one

But if humans were bred or slaughtered
Would this be how it would be done?

For other animals laws are different,
People cannot be changed so fast
So, for centuries into the future
Justice should be delayed - don't go so fast
Why, can we not have the courage to say
STOP the crime, ban the slaughter
All we say is spread some love,

Spread light and laughter
Bless the people who eat plants,
Be at peace with those who kill
To ban slaughter and breeding
We have no real inner will

So dear animals, we love you we say
But year after year, you will be abused and slayed
Day after day, decade after decade,
Just Wait!
Even though it is already - Far too late....
Far past the due date
For the change we can right now co-create
Right now - at this very gate
Yet, we hesitate
Why do we hesitate?

Keep Hurting

Do you feel that pain,
in your stomach
and your bones?
The sleepless nights
as if your heart was pressed upon
with a heavy stone?

The crying of the children who pick up dirty bits of
scanty food

The crying of a mother who is locked up in crates of
steel within barred doors of plywood

The babies who are killed on the floor streaming
with blood,

The innocent eyes splashed with the fear and shock
of watching their brothers and sisters hacked
violently without fail

Namelessly dead and then sold for pennies at the
supermarket sale

Do you feel that pain?
That one, you chose to forget about

When you put that morsel of flesh and bones in
your mouth

Do you feel it, the blood of dead baby calves
In that milkshake you ordered and split in half

To share with your child

The one who you want to see, running, free and
wild

Do you feel that sorrow?

Or the strangeness of a world of no love?

A world where you are treated as a commodity

Not a beautiful soul sent from above

That world, the one you will never see

except the morning when you will die,

and imagine your soul being finally free,

alas, you could not be!

Do you feel it, oh you beautiful being of deep
heartful compassion?

The kindness you spread among your human
companions

Your passion, your devotion, your healthy actions

Do you feel that pain in your own skin?

As you count your carbon footprint each time you
leather coats buy,

*Sustainably grown biodegradable secrets of
victims that are mercilessly skinned before they die*

*What do you feel, where does it hurt you?
In all the oneness consciousness and unification of
the universe within you...*

*those things you learnt by rote from spiritual books
that are true*

How do you feel that pain?

*And do you keep hurting again and again?
Or do you grow up, chill out and relax your mind
With aromatic herbs and instrumental music to
help you sleep and unwind
As you post your selfies of joyful abandon and
frolic, you happy inner child*

Stop.

Keep hurting.

Do not sleep

Cry, scream, shout, and weep,

You are the soul of the universe

To describe your sorrows, you can have no words

Do not take that pill.

The blue one, to mask the pain and alter your brain

*The one they sell in your meditation centers
By telling you antiseptic lies
That you are living as your friends and family
members die*

Stay awake inside.

God

Which one do I believe in, which one?

God - the racist one

Who says he is the god of Israel
yet funnily - the only true one,
to amuse me he never fails

or God, the human faced one

Partial to one single species, hail him
To bring terror upon all other beasts, he gives us
dominion

or God, the one who is a shepherd and cowherd
Jesus and Krishna - the poster boys for animal
farming industry
...haven't you heard?

or God the patriarchal one

who believes females (shakti) revolve around men
(shiva)
like the many dizzy planets around the mighty sun

So many versions.
So many lies.
So many deceptions.
Why even the devil will be shy

God, the name, by which we murder
And put dead turkeys on the table around which
we hover
Thanking him... the god who gives
Murdered bodies for food
So that only humankind lives

God the one who gave animals for food
The one who is partial and brings us to heaven, so
good
Just because we loved him and 'Believe'
And love each other (just like dead meat and
cheese)

God the one who likes anal electrocution
To save the earth it is the only solution
If not, the plants will take over the world
And humans will die due to abundance of food,
haven't you heard?

Of God, his plans, his dreams, and creation
The way he made us, enslaved us, in his image and
fashion

This God, the one who controls
The one who rapes, commands to murder
For grabbing land, the promised land, for all its
money's worth
God, the one you obey
If not, you will die, dare him you betray

God, the one who will judge you forever
Send you to hell where you burn and die never
God, the silent one who is everywhere, omnipresent
they say
Just like illusion, the maya, this play

God, the creator, preserver, destroyer
The Brahma, Vishnu, Mahesh, the power

If beastly power is God, then what's devil for?
The granting of wishes and prayers - that's all.

We want this God to give us a fulfilment of desires

For selfish needs and wants, before we all happily

retire

Into our graves where we shall wait and sleep

Into an unconsciousness, so dark and so deep

Wait a minute, but we are already dead

Living without a heart, and completely in our head

Follow the Rules

In a world that is cruel

Follow the rules

Created by fools

Our lives they do rule

Eat pigs, cows, chicks that they slaughter

Without food or water

Someone's son, someone's daughter

Breastmilk and ovulations of raped mothers

Accept and not question

Use your minds no one

Be in inception

This matrix, deception

Bend thy will daily

Stay happy gaily

Emotions are sadly

Pretend to smile, (very badly)

Be guinea pigs

Unperturbed like dry twigs

No movement, no passion
Only to humans show a bit of civil (fake, evil)
compassion

Obey their commands
Their will and demands
They will reprimand
You better not pull out your magic wands - for you
won't stand a chance

The rules of the system
Are made for resistance
Of every new instance
That someone tries to make a little tiny bit of, slight,
(maybe just a wee bit) of change

Trees we have few
But we MUST pay our dues
For highly prized land they slaughter to accrue
And pennies and pounds for the flesh per ounce too

We are all ill and wasting time
When we are ALL standing next in line
For their slaughter, feast and dine
On our bodies.... yes, OUR bodies

*(We are all one - all animals, we are one soul)
and our this very (one) mind*

*They will chew, munch and nibble
Like nuggets and kibble
Every bit they can gobble
If we stay dependent, powerless, and brittle*

*But strong willed are rare
Our virtues we bear
Hopeless and living in fear
Afraid of police, judges, doctors, social care*

*Who will be next?
The ones who are best
Those who speak out will be called to the test
Like the animals that cannot march out, rebel,
protest*

*So, wake up, this is nightmare
It is not meant to be, we are not really living here
This world of illusion, of demons dressed as
humans,
this world sheds no tears
Get up and wake up, in despair,*

Be-ware, be-where?

Be aware

Find yourself, the place your real body lives

*Not on earth - simulation where money everybody
gives*

*As a price to be 'born', where no-one learns, no-one
forgives*

*But we all forget who we are, where we really are,
but see only, this world, this simulation – yes, it is
this!*

E-motion

*Energy in motion
Thoughts become things
Creating realities
We are angels with wings*

*We meditate
Like we smoke and drink
This drug we take
So that we don't think*

*Our mind and feelings
We want to escape
Into oblivion
Our flight we take*

*We want God
We want to go Higher
Into heaven
Let us all retire*

*We do not feel
Why feel hurt?*

We only heal
Through thought, through word

We use this power
We call it divine
This artificial matrix
Of matter, space, and time

We manipulate energy
 $E=mc^2$ we say
And to this solemn power
This devil, we all pray

Feelings, emotions
What are they for?
Energy in motion
That is all

There is no human
We are robots
Consciousness, AI
That is our only God

We wear turbans,
We wear capes

We are gurus, wizards, masters
For goodness's sake!!!

We read scriptures
Lofty. Holy.
Chanting mantras
Breathing slowly

We have no mind
We have no heart
We live our life
Through this sacred art

Every second
Millions of innocent animals die
Human compassion
That is our biggest lie

Just stop it now
Begin to feel
And maybe think
And really heal

Let kindness be
Our only meditation, our only intention

No saffron robes
No thought creation, no illusion, senseless
manifestation

Listen to your heart
Reveal your soul
See yourself
Be whole, not a blackhole

Feel the pain
Feel the hurt
Then maybe someday we will realize
What someone's life is truly worth

Be a human
An animal, Soul (an Atman),
Not a God, not yet
Not a Sadhu, not a Maa, not Higher Self
(Paramatman)

Be yourself
Take off this ultra-'spiritual' mask
This ego bottle
This 'spirit' flask

If you could feel
Really feel ...a single thing
Drunk in your 'heavenly' bliss
You will neither dance, nor play, or sing
Or stay silent
No...

You will cry, shout, speak the truth out - aloud
Feel your tears
Then maybe your REAL inner voice
You will begin to hear

What is happening is not normal
Do not be 'one with all there is'
There is evil
Do not be at peace with this

Forget your bliss
Do not give the plight of others a miss
Your happiness, your inner satisfaction
Cannot be if others suffer, and there is no action

Do not close your eyes today
Unless you feel something in your heart
Unless there is something stirring within
Unless an inner revolution you are willing to start

What is This?

Cuddle me, kiss me,
Be kind to me
Give me attention
Some more sympathy

Be my pet
Live with me
Obey me
Give me all I greed

Listen to me
Be there for me
At any time
Unconditionally

Give me food
Give me your milk
Your eggs, your flesh
Your skin, your silk

You gave me some
Just last week

*But I need more
Therefore, a child from you I seek*

*I want to feel warm
Comfort me
And dare not try
To be free*

*You are an animal
I need you
And I need
Your children too*

*Womb a child
I plant inside
Give it birth
It is my right*

*I am the God
Be my Goddess
I domesticate you
And me you will bless*

*Give me more than company
I need you to be*

*My daily meat
My cup of tea*

*This is love
It is my demand
Submit to me
At my command*

*Female spirit
No more wild
And your newborn
Helpless child*

*I now control you
From above
In my prison
You are not enough*

*Many more souls
I choose to take
This hell called love
Is what I make*

*I am educated
In this game*

*I feel no shame
I want no blame*

*So be careful
Do not hurt - my feelings
By calling it rape
Or murder or stealing*

What If?

What if there was no God

No one to judge our lot

Would you still kill?

What if there was no court

No law, no written word

Would you still rape?

What if there were no jail

No-one to stop you, no need for bail

Would you still abuse?

What if there was no hell

No fire and brimstone as they tell

Would you still harm?

What if there was no karma

No next birth to suffer the trauma

Would you still torture?

What if there was no angel

Telling you to be kind, a loving human

Would you still be positive?

*What if there was no Santa clause
No one to check if you are naughty or nice
Would you still be good?*

*What if there was only you
Sharing this world with others you knew
Would you still love?*

*What if you were all there is
And everyone part of your inner dream place
Would you be in heaven?*

*But that is not so
We are not in heaven, that much we know
We are not all there is
Something is clearly amiss*

*The new age spiritual talk was wrong
Something was not right all along
If we created our own reality
Why would any animal be unhappy
If the world was an inner projection
Why will there be evil, and a need for its rejection?*

*What if you were in a simulation
Trapped in an artificial creation
Would you still believe in what they sell?
God and angels, heaven, and hell
Like Santa clause and fairy tales
Would you still be deluded?*

*What if everything before our eyes
Were honest lies
Would then seek the truth?*

The Web of Lies

The matrix is a web of lies
Media, movies, songs, and sighs
Romantic notions you are fed
Like advertisements in your head
With sex and food, you are deceived
To keep wanting things more than your need
Its sensory input that is all
You brain cells react on its call
The inputs are from another system
AI, reptilian computer simulation, yes, it is them
Through relationships you are controlled
You are asked to be limited and grow old
You are forced to comply with demands
Through the system and its commands
The food you eat is not even food
The people in your life, both bad and good
They are generated like a dream
In a holographic reality thought-stream
When you speak the truth, they will shut you down
Ask you to be dumb with an empty frown
They have no interest in truth and liberation
They seek neither, for they have other ambitions

*They want to live in the web of lies
Within this matrix - they are wise
They want to relax and to enjoy
When their real body is but a toy
In the hands of a system that they obey
They call you mad if truth you say
We all are one, we are not many
One soul that is all, yet we are ruled with money
We are told to earn, to pay our bills
They take away our only free will
This system is not just a human one
If it were, the number of animals slaughtered
would be none
This world does not make any sense
The evil here is too immense
Open your eyes,
See through the web of lies*

Vanity

Typical human

Looking good

Chopping wood

Killing others

Just for food

Cutting trees

Ruining earth

Building hell

Upon our world

Looking pretty

Feeling kind

To our faults

We all stay blind

Good to go

To heavens high

With the angels

Want to fly

God's creation

Humankind?

In the likeness

Of divine?

Meditation

Feeling fine
But for the planet
Have no time
Wish fulfillment
Prayers, spells
Staying blissful
In our hell
Making money
Making friends
All illusion
All pretend
Murdered souls
But selfish hearts
Actors playing
Different parts
Wearing masks
Insanity
Deception, Ego
Vanity

Feel the Shame

Climate, climate we all say,
Our inner demons we won't slay.

We are victims we all shout,
What about As Within, So Without?

'It is the system's fault, not me'
But into the mirror we don't see

Don't be in a hurry to forgive and heal
First let it sink in, first try to Feel

Look within, find your inner Coal
Your inner energy, your inner soul

Unless you have no money, how will you create
A new system, love-based give and take

Unless you have no private property
How will you know how to be free

Unless you have no food,

*How will you learn to live, without coal or chopped
wood*

*Unless you see the dark inside
How do you find your inner light*

*Everything is our own consciousness
Stop pretending we are angels yet*

*Feel the darkness, feel the shame
Leave the ego, take the blame*

*From within we generated our systems so cold
Our coal and diamonds, lead and gold*

*These are just mere symbols, all these things
Our crystals, magic wells, healing springs*

*No healing happens without 'me'
We are the devils to heal, can't we see*

*The change we need is all INSIDE
There's is nothing left, and nothing right*

You are not a victim, imperfect, perfect soul

Feel the shame, take the blame, not the 'role'

*You are not 'controlled' by anyone outside your 'me'
Of the self, how can we be free?*

*We are here in this world, for the work to be done
Inner work will free us, there is no Chelmsford, no
London*

*There is nothing outside, there is no one
If we start with this, we would have begun*

*We are not victims, humans - we are perpetrators
Stop blaming Trump or playing 'Greta' (greater)*

*Stop munching murdered animals, eating their
milk and eggs*

Feasting on innocent babies wings and legs

*We have not saved the world just by going vegan
We have only just begun, not wanting to be demon*

*It is a mystery, nothing in the world is real
But we don't want to stop and think of how we feel*

*In a hologram, a piece of projection we stand
There is no food, no trees, no land*

*What do we think we see - our future, our past?
The oceans so deep, the sky so vast*

*All these are just reminders all these stones
Unconscious reminders - that I am - alone, I am -
my home*

*Not the fractals, not this dream
Not this body, not this mind, not this thought-
stream*

*This world is mere illusion slipping away
It is extinction time, no more night, no more day*

*This is no earth, open your eyes,
Stop sharing truth with those people, who want to
hear lies*

*In hell we stand, with blood at our feet
With the raped and murdered animals, whose souls
we greet*

To err is human, to forgive divine,
But to kill and rape is neither, yet you choose to be –
unkind

And shout those slogans, of CO2
All I hear the animals say, is #shameonhumans
#metoo

I am trembling in hell, and you ask me to pay
I am thankful you did not chop my legs today
Although you did steal my milk or eggs today

I have only nightmares, there are no more dreams
Every night and day, I hear only screams

For the billions and trillions raped and killed every
year, I stand,
Ashamed to be a human being on this rotten land

Rights and Wrongs

Human life, human rights
Of human wrongs, why do we lie?

Why do we cry for humankind?
When we are far from being kind

To the billions of animals, we ignore
Everyday consuming more

Unimaginable crimes
Happening all the time

Every second hear them scream
In your waking life and dreams

Feel their pain inside your heart
And maybe we can make a start

To heal the world a little more
This guilt is one we must endure

We need a revolution

And not merely education

*This change can no longer wait
When murder happens on every plate*

Ruth

Pointless it is to be angry,
Pointless it is to be sad,
While pointless it is and a bit crazy
Maybe, just maybe it isn't so bad

Why should we not feel, why should we not speak
Why should we not let truth be known, for one
Why should we be silent, calm and in torment
What purpose does it serve when we're done?

Pointless it is to be angry
When anger is devoid of pain
When we feel nothing for others
And only are after some personal gain

Pointless it is to be sad
When sadness is devoid of love
When we feel nothing for others
But only our own wounds we rub

There is no healing without some feeling
There is no experience of truth

*When we wear a mask, and do as we are asked
And have no sincerity, no Ruth*

*Anger and sorrow will heal our tomorrow
If we choose to feel some today
Without lashing out and hurting others
We choose to reveal things and have our say*

*Experience - the teacher of all
No person is big, no person is small
There is no learning if we are merely earning
The comfort of 'knowing it all'*

*We open our heart, and a fine way to start
By checking the mirror today
The mirror inside that tells us no lies
And shows us the realistic way*

*Demons inside us at war
Our demons are fighting the light
The message they have, is a question to ask
Why did we break the world, how do we make it
right?*

So, witness the darkness within that is hiding

And hidden by charms and deceptions
Of our false pretenses, our shame, and defenses
We are all evil without any exceptions

The world outside is a projection, so real
We thought we are victims but - no
We are the creators of all things and matter
If it is not great, then why is it so?

Acknowledgement - of the darkness within
That is the only way towards light
If hidden inside all this darkness remains
There will be no morning, only an endless night

So, say it and see it, see it, and say it
Ashamed we must be if we have been wrong
The way to forgiveness and change is awareness
The path is within and keep walking along

If even one of us be fully awakened
If even one of us finds out own way
The destiny earth, the new one to birth
Will witness the light of a lovely new day

Rise and shine angels, the fallen ones here

We are all one and thought many
Our family calls us, awaken together
The feeling is strong and uncanny

Good things will happen, it's ascension
The prison walls waiting to break
It is our creation, our manifestation
But none of this further we take

We change from within and so deeply
That there is no turning back
Pointless to be lazy, though truth may be crazy
Why fear it, for its only truth that we lack

Long enough we have lived in deception
And that's why it is taking so long
But just like the dreams of perception
There is nothing real, it's only our mind that is
wrong

Welcome the fear of dissonance
The feeling that we are not awake
Or perfect or great, and for goodness's sake
Ask why this dark world did we make

*Question our inner intentions
Something is feeling not right
That moment on a new day will be born
Radiant, joyful, and rather bright!*

Self-Realization

I am feeling very strongly
As if I've lived up my life wrongly

I did everything people asked
But my inner self was masked

I ate what they ate, I used what they used
But I cared not how this earth was abused

The trees were chopped, the animals killed
I kept learning how to be calm and still

I went after money, I believed in fame
But there was no truth, it was all a game

I wanted someone to love and marry
But it was myself that I couldn't carry

I had intuition without any feeling
Without really caring I practiced my healing

I listened to Osho, Buddha, Krishna, and Kali

But it was all mind, in my heart I was lonely

*I learned how to earn, and earned my degree
But stuck in illusion I could not be free*

*The higher self knows how to teach a lesson
There is no need for rage, or hurtful aggression*

*Whatever we do it returns our way soon
It is only earth, not the stars, not the moon*

*My past self is gone, there is nothing to lose
Pain, grief, regret are just lessons I choose*

*I need to let go, of what I used to be
Of my own illusion I need to be free*

*And therefore, I carefully manifest
Bitter truth, for my earth to be blessed*

*So, do not cause harm to any other creature
And respect ourselves as a small part of nature*

*Be vegan, harm-less, don't collect idols or things
Don't smart angels, feasting on chicken wings*

Inception

*Wanted to go higher
But going down
Deeper and deeper
Till the heart is found
Below the earth
Below the ground
Deeper and deeper
Down and down*

*Wanted to find the light
But finding just the darkness I tried to hide
Until there are no more
To awaken wide
The demons inside
All of them, deep inside*

*Wanted to fly but I swim and drown
In the endless ocean
No city no town
There is no one there
But the dark inside
No buried treasure
For there is nothing to hide*

No more sorrow, fears
No more souls drenched in tears
No parts of me broken
Where hearts have all spoken
Where truth is revealed
Where goddess has healed

Faith

*This world. The world is called hell.
Where people live, and death they sell.*

*This world where they say, Allah-u-Akbar, God!
They take the Devil as their Lord*

*In this world, they worship Maya
Call her Goddess, who is a liar*

*This world of gross illusion
Where all demons spread confusion*

*This world of peace and tolerance
To share with all our demon friends*

*This world of Hindu, Christian, Muslims
All our faiths of hell where we sing*

*Angelic songs and chants divine
As in hell we bide our time*

*The sacrifice on this altar
Is of our soul, our own soul star*

*This world we choose over another
The one where no one rapes a mother*

*In this artificial world, we choose to be at peace
With dairy, eggs, rotten meats, and fleece*

*In this world we accept their choices
And in hell, they sing rejoices*

T

*his world in which we want to be
At peace in hell, we can't be free*

*This sacrifice is openly done
So that we can witness and then mourn*

*Because it is hidden everywhere else
Regardless of faith, we are all in hell*

Consumption

Whatever is sold...people buy
Change themselves? That's a lot to try!

I'd rather have the meds they say
Where there can be another way

To question things is not pursued
But blending in and being wosed

By shallow goals the matrix seeds
To make us crave, to follow creeds

Food and sex, wealth, and power
We are brainwashed by the hour

By music videos, films, songs
To stir desire, make us long

For things and people, we don't need
To live in fear and crave greed

We wear the masks that we are given

To comply with orders, we are driven

*To awaken they do not dare
To sleep and rest is all they care*

*Meditation, mindfulness
A way to stay calm at very best*

*To survive within this hologram
Like babies sleeping in a pram*

*What people need is lullabies
To stay asleep within these lies*

*Religion, spirituality, new age
Just another job, or a passing phase*

*We seek to heal our saddened souls
And keep on living the way we are told*

*We are not this body, not this mind
But to the truth we all stay blind*

*And close our eyes to manifest
Another illusion at very best*

*Our real self we have no clue
Where he or she is sleeping too*

*Plugged into the computer program
Of mind that shows us all this sham*

*But why would we care to ascend
When we are here to bough and bend*

*Controlled by agents, laws, and rules
Seemingly solid, yet are tools*

*To keep us spending all our time
In earning money, feeling fine*

*But in our hearts, we do not feel
That nothing, nowhere, no one's is real*

*Why does no one seem to wonder
If we are in a dream-world under*

*Deep below unconscious realms
Where one mind many people sends*

We are all one but seem so many

Why do we need dollars, pounds, and pennies

*We are one energy, one soul
We are love, love makes us whole*

*Why do we crave for food to feed
When love and light is all we need*

*Sense the spirit, all is one
And all your karma now is done!*

Gratitude

Dead bodies wrapped up in plastic bags

Sold everywhere, cheap

This world, this cruel world

In some sort of simulation deep

We want to be at peace with it

This world, this cruel world

We want to be in a blissful state

Surrounded by these flaccid pearls

Products of pain and suffering

Sold every second far and wide

We sit and close our eyes today

In our purple shells, we hide

Surrounded by the prisons

Where we in hell survive

To seek our own real blessings

Of little things like life

We are all learning lessons

We are all in gratitude

*That we were not turned today
Into someone's plate of food*

Who Is It?

Cannot understand why I am here...

This world, this life, why do I care

Manifestation, magic, mind...

All the maya one can find

There is no one else but one,

The mind thinks many but there are none

Many friends, many people,

Many systems, good and evil

Walking up towards my door

The lady I thought of moments before

Think and she appears,

Devil or angel - think and there she is - here

Maya all the time, all around,

In sights and smells, taste, touch, sound

IF She is here, is she me too?

Dressing up today as you?

The End of Time

The world is mind

Leave it behind

There is no truth to be found

Anywhere around

Reach within your soul

Alone you are whole

No longer be blind

To the illusions you find

North, east, south, west

You have digressed

In so many places

Seeing so many faces

In seeing the world

Maya conjured

Go within yourself

Be your own help

*Earth, water, wind, and fire
Embrace them and go higher*

*With touch, sight, smell, sound
and taste you have found*

*Pure fabrications
of compound mathematical equations*

*No longer be enchanted
If truth is what you demanded*

*Your oracles and spells
They do not wish you well*

*Trapped in this world
To others, you have heard*

*Listen to yourself
Believe in no one else*

*They won't let you free
Seek your own company*

Sex, glamour, temptations

Seek all human nations

Do not be controlled

Discover your soul

Say no to illusions

That is your sole mission

Your mental projections

of Gods are deceptions

Pray to no one

With Maya be done

We Will Change the System

(Sung to the tune of We Will Rock You by Queen)

Earth is dying
Governments are lying
People don't have morals
They know, yet they quarrel
Animals are raped here
Murdered for a steak here
If humans have no conscience
Why will they want change

(Chorus)

We will, change the system
We will, change the system
We will, change the system

(Sing it)

We will, change the - system
We are not mere victims

Funny you are the one guy
One gal, rooting for the animals

Must be the only few
They've got blood on their plates
They're not disgraced
They have too many of them - all over this place

(Chorus)

We will change the system
Don't just blame the system
Carbon's not the only big thing
We are not mere victims

(Rap interlude)

People never change, they only rearrange
Politics, that's what it is, the name of the game
We don't want that party, we want this party
Climate is the selling point, so listen and get arty
Animal abuse is, ignored by excuses
'Coz, they don't pay the taxes
'Coz, they don't vote in politics
killed on the floor, in gas-chambered doors
hidden from the people, they are ignored
Plates full of animals, dairy, eggs, cheese
racism, speciesism, viruses, disease
Land is expensive, animal farms profit
trees gone, fire's on, gases choking everyone

*HS2 rail, the earth is on sale,
and animals in a big-big terrible jail*

(Chorus)

We will change the system

sing it

we will, we will

we will...we will

(Rap interlude)

not yet?

let's be honest shall we! (ha-ha)

left to the public, no one shall do a thing

(Alternate chorus)

They will tweak the system

Humans do the talking

Earth is meant to - serve them

Only for their children

Rich men

(Rap interlude)

so, the rest are dead meat

they fill their tummies (so yummy) with their

endless greed

*with milk, eggs, and cheese, while animals weep
eating ribs, legs, penises, of the dead, they are
geniuses
presidents, scientists, businessmen, fancy-dress
parties, society, and media going crazy
Wake-up, wake-up, wake-up, wake-up
wake-up, wake-up, wake-up 'coz it's enough*

(chorus)

*We will we will
we will we will
we will we will
be the new system
Not the same as the old one.*

The Vegan Campout

We don't live together
But still, we campout
In hell we are meeting
Not Earth, who can tell?
It may be the last time we meet
For time's run out
Nothing ever stays the same again
It's the planet's countdown

We're heading for Sulfur
And still, we stay small
Coz species have seen us
And aliens don't call
With so many light years to come
For victims of crime
Are still doing time in those jails in the world
It's the animals' timeout

For the species, we harmed and betrayed
They all know our crimes
They are judging us all here today
It's the final showtime

Hell's Jingle Sells

(To the tune of Jingle Bells)

*Jingle sells, jingle hells, jingle all the way
Awful fun, it is to buy, these things for which we
pay*

*Fleshy lovely birds killed gently is a lie
In tortured pain for farmer's gain, they took away
young life*

*To stuff the turkey's bums, they behead him on a
plate*

*And people pray and thank the lord, for the
violence they hate*

*Hell's jingle sells, jingle hells, jingle all the way
Hope Santa Claus won't sell us all, as tasty meat
one day*

*Pigs in blankets warm, baked in ovens hot
Are little boys and little girls, who loved their mums
a lot*

*Punched and kicked and gassed, in chambers
holocaust,*

*Mums abused and babies killed, for a few pounds',
cents of cost*

*Hell's jingle sells, angels fell, jingle all the way
Hollow fun we have tonight and every single day*

*Dairy chocolate treats are worse than even meat
For calves are killed, and mums are milked
Raped pregnant for those sweets
Cakes and ugly bakes, of dairy, eggs, and wheat
Male chicks are killed, and gas chambered if free-
range eggs you beat*

*Hell's jingle sells jingle hells, jingle all the way
No more fun is tonight, than any other day*

*Sausages and steaks, of animals not plants,
Why are these still on the list, of consumer demand
When plant milk we can buy, and vegan cakes are
great*

*Then why do people still order cruelty on every
plate?*

*Hell's jingle sells, jingle hells, jingle all the way
In ugly farms why are children harmed, and
murdered every day?*

Violent Night

(Sadly, penned to the tune of Silent Night)

Violent night, coldly night
No one here knows the plight
Of the turkeys, mama, and child
Murdered infants so tender and mild
They sleep in so many memories
Sleep without any peace

Violent night, coldly night
Children quake at the sight
Hell is here and people are blind
Slaughterhouses work overtime
That's how new year is born
That's how Christmas's begun

Violent night, coldly night
Lamb of God, roasted right
Pigs and dairy cows, chicken, and sheep
Innocent animal angels who weep
Marked for slaughter since birth
For a few pounds of worth

Deck the Empty Halls

(To the tune of 'Deck the Halls')

'Tis the season to be lonely
There is no truth in people's hearts
Deck the halls with covid measures
Waiting for things to fall apart
Our exploitation of poor animals
Horrible, terrible, abnormal
Rape and slaughter, helping farmers
Government, businesses, all demons
They pray to the devil for cruel blessings
Trapping you even more in nonsense
In this matrix, dancing, singing
Tra-la-la-la-la-la-la-la-la
With friends and family, who feel nothing
They have no hearts and no real souls
Dumb religions, human egos
For tradition, anything goes
Deck the empty halls with folly
Climate change waits to catch up soon
Vain enjoyment, all unholy
Filling the earth with billion germs
Care for better ways to have fun

Find a new way to love yourself
Cheer the planet, animals, and humans
Speak up the truth and be of help
'Tis the Season to feel Sadness
Feel the real pain of someone else
Ditch the eggs, fur, meat, and dairy
No other way to love and bless
Make our karma somehow better
Breeding and slaughter be outlawed
Change this hell, be a creator
Heaven is here to help you now!

The Night Before New Year

'Twas the Night Before New Year
When all through the slaughterhouse
All creatures were quivering
Frightened, crying out loud

Their bodies were hung in desperation
Upon cold shackles without anyone to care
There was no hope for them in pandemics,
For no one would ever hear

The vegans were nestled in lockdown
All sleepless in their beds
While horrific images of slaughter
Danced in their troubled heads

They had no powers to rescue them,
As the animals were all legally sourced
By the people who farmed them,
As if they were mere blood, flesh, and bones

Out on the streams of Facebook and Twitter
We all heard non-vegans' chatter
But when we tried to speak about the rights of non-
human animals
They avoided the entire 'bloody' matter

We have all kinds of vegan options,
Yet people choose to rape and kill, it is they who
decide

That dairy, fish, eggs, and meat
Are suicide, but all well worth the terrible ride

In this hellish spaceship
Where all of us as prisoners float and fly
Into the blackholes of the underworld,
So deep and dark with empty magic inside

In this false projection
This matrix of maya-mind
We see very few humans
But many death eaters we can find

Climate change has not changed them
Pandemics are still on the menu
But why would they care?

*To them it is yet another vaguely entertaining
business news*

*The plight of young animals
Is still hidden from public sight
Because people seldom listen, as they frightfully
say Happy New Year
And bid their own forsaken families a silent night*

Cold McDonald's Restaurant

(To the tune of Old Mac Donald's farm)

Cold McDonald had a restaurant

eeek...i...eeek...i...o

And in that process he killed some cows

eeek...i...eeek...i...o

With a gunshot here and a gunshot there

Blood and pain, yet again

Everywhere a bad smell

Cold McDonald had a restaurant

eeek...i...eeek...i...o

And in that process, he killed some chicks

eeek...i...eeek...i...o

With a gunshot here and a gunshot there

Blood and pain, yet again

Everywhere a bad smell

Cold McDonald had a restaurant

eeek...i...eeek...i...o

And in that process, he killed some fish

eeek...i...eeek...i...o

With a gunshot here and a gunshot there

Blood and pain, yet again

Everywhere a bad smell

Cold McDonald had a restaurant

eeek.....i.....eeek.....i.....o

Mummy's Little Calf

(To the tune of Mary Had a Little Lamb)

Mummy had a little calf, little calf, little calf
Mummy had a little calf
Who could not be with her
And everywhere that Mummy went, Mummy went,
Mummy went
Everywhere that Mummy went, she did bleat
forever
Sent him to slaughter-hell one day, hell one day,
one day
Sent him to slaughter hell one day
A place of no return
That's how farmers raped and earned, raped, and
earned, raped, and earned,
That's how farmer's raped and earned
And quietly engines burned
They milked his mummy for four years long, raped
her more, stole calves more
They milked his mummy for four years long
Till she could stand no more
And then they hung her upside down, upside
down, upside down

*And then they hung her upside down
Inside the slaughter-door
Why do they kill babies and mums, babies and
mums, babies, and mums
Why do they kill babies and mums?
When they did nothing wrong
When fruits and veggies we can grow, we can
grow, we can grow
When fruits and veggies we can grow,
And victims are not harmed*

Mama Mia

(To the tune of Mama Mia by ABBA)

We have been cheated by them
Since the time we were born
Breastmilk offered to men
From our mums, we were torn
Look at us now, we are infants us
Taken away, till we finally lose our life
With a fire gunshot or knife
For just one cup of milk of my mum
One more gun and we lose everything
Say no to dairy!

Mama Mia, now you know the train
A line of souls that are ascending
Mama Mia, here we know our time
Is lost by humans not repenting
Yes, you have all consumed us
Dairy billionaires have fooled us
Line by line, autumn, winter, summer, spring
Mama Mia, now you really know
Why! why you're letting dairy go.

My Vegan School

(To the tune of *My Little School, The Worst Witch,*
1986)

Wing of chicken, leg of lamb
Roast it on the deathly pan
Drop it to the bottomless gulf
Hen's periods come to us
Dairy, eggs, evil ooze, and pus

Why love all the wicked and worst
Of all nature's things, do humans come first?

So, if you're not filthy (filthy), smelly (smelly)
Evil wicked and cruel
You'll be right at home in my vegan school
(My Vegan School)

We have fun in plant-based work
Not in animal farms where bad things lurk (bad
things lurk)
All day long we frolic and play (frolic and play)
Turning good things out of clay, ha-ha

Why do animals people hate?

Why pickle and serve them up... on a plate?

So, if you're healthy (healthy), happy (happy)

*Wise, compassionate, and cool (wise,
compassionate, and cool)*

*You'll be right at home (You'll be right at home) in
my vegan school
(My Vegan School)*

Come on everybody sing!

*Healthy (healthy), I can't hear yah, (happy)
happy*

*Wise, compassionate, and cool (wise,
compassionate, and cool)*

You'll be right at home

In my vegan school (My Vegan School)

In my vegan school (My Vegan School)

In my vegan school (My Vegan School)

Lake of Liars

(To the tune of Lake of Fire by Meat Puppets)

Where do bad folks go when they live
They all stay on earth and move upon it
We stay in this lake of liars for life
And see them again while staying alive

Where do bad folks go when they die
We'll never know when and we'll never know why
But the animals we've hurt are no more alive
We made them live in hell and we took away their
life

I knew a moron who fought for plant life
For insects killed for crops to feed his appetite
Blamed vegans for murdering the plants he didn't
eat
While stuffing his mouth with murdered dead
babies' meat

Where do bad folks go when they fight
They don't go to talent shows for praising their
might

*They go to social media and post against vegans
For helping them be healthy and saving little
children*

*People live and people die
Feeling nothing for farmed animals' lives
They are sentient and have feelings, but they are
never loved
Except for humans, cats, and dogs that are sent
from above*

*Where do bad folks go when they live
They don't go to places where their food is milked
They stay in their homes eating sausages and
dairy
They believe in God and Jesus, and in angels and
scaries*

Land of Racial Glory

(To the tune of Land of Hope and Glory)

Land of racial glory
So proudly we sing songs
Of human joy and wonder
At all our rights so wrong
Land of rape and gory
Where animals can't be free
How can we escape thee
Who turn us all to beef
Land of meat and dairy
Where Earthlings wild are rare
Born and bred in farmlands
Killed with violence bare
Louder still and louder
May your screams be heard
God who still ignores thee
May he change his word
And take away Dominion
Of humans from this land
On the land of radical glory
May we on earth then stand

Masterful Puppets

Channeled message in the poetic masterful voice of
Paramahansa Yogananda in 2018

We the world
The birth of a new generation
Puppets dancing to pagan drums
Swayed by desires of romance
Looking for God all around on earth
Tip Toeing in hell
Raising idols of angels and Christ
In the matrix of lies and religion
Bowing down their heads to God in heaven
Humans, men, and women
Unconscious energy
Microcosmic fractals
Petals vibrating, circulating,
Throbbing endlessly away
Elements five
Duality scattered
Opening closing
Children, sons
Free willed champions
Killing animals and throwing them away

Tasting, enjoying, dreaming

Seeing Gods in heaven

(Earth is an electromagnetic field generator of toroidal structure when the north pole is awake the south pole is asleep and when the south pole is awake the north pole is asleep)

Go Vegan

(Chorus by Shaurya Dutta, 8 years old son)

You want to marry, have families
Killing innocent babies for meat
Laughing, smiling, and thinking you are free
Cancer, viruses, and heart disease

You are desperate to eat the world away
Bananas are not enough, you say
Vegan burgers served up on a tray
Your cruel eyes are looking in a different way

Go Vegan, you violent animals
Don't be devils, carnivores, or killers

Craving flesh of fish, cows, and sheep
You are insects eating anything you see
Smelly sausages of pigs who poo and pee
You are sipping breastmilk like a tired baby

Gobbling eggs of crying birds that hurt
They are dying in their own filth and dirt
You have no emotions; they are better than you

They are people, they have children too

Go Vegan, you violent animals

Go Vegan you silent carnivores

You wear the skins of your own victims

There's a better way but you won't listen

Glad you are going to the perfect place

For rape and murder of someone who had a face

It's the slaughter, of someone's son or daughter

Their blood is in your glass of water

Go Vegan, you violent animals

It isn't normal, to survive in hell

Unlivable

Firstly, it is not possible

For people to be so violent even in a dream

It is not possible for governments to do nothing

*When animals are mutilated, killed in a gory
violent scene*

It is not possible: murder and rape and not banned

*And no country in the world has taken a formal
stand*

To outlaw the gruesome crime

For the last few centuries, not just this time

It is not possible that people don't meet

*When there is an animal rights agenda, they do not
even greet*

They do not participate, talk, help, or support

*In taking the violent, shameful abusers to the
criminal court*

*It is not possible that the animals are treated as
things*

*Properties, owned by farmers, although sentient
beings*

*That people post images of steak and how they like
meat*

*Against the BASIC right to live, animals are killed,
and humans eat*

Sincerely, I am lost for words

*All it looks like is that I am living in a fake world
A world where demons are controlling a crazy fake
simulation*

*That looks and feels real, but of course they have no
emotions*

*Those people in my life, the government, nothing is
real*

My neighbors, friends, family, no one really cares

*People are illusions, all of them, I am sure
All over the world, there are no humans, and there
is no cure*

*For the viruses, the disease, we only have a fake
humanity*

*That is generated from my mind, a dream, that has
no sanity*

*A nightmare perhaps, one I would rather wake up
from*

*And leave this idiotic world to return to where I
come from*

*Because if people were real, and they cared for the
animals' lives*

They will all support a movement to let them stay
alive

They will not hesitate for even a second to share it
with groups and pages

To talk about it and promote it and get it debated as
a bill at all stages

Not just stand on streets coldly, holding images of
shame

Requesting each human to go vegan so meekly
No, they would all be outraged and openly blame

They would not just talk about it, they will take
REAL action

From the law, in their country, they will ask for a
formal reaction

I am sorry but it cannot be real, the world and the
people around

They are not validated by me, I consider them
fake, abnormal, unsound

It is not possible that the biggest names, celebrities,
and organizations

Would not be able to outlaw the shameful crimes
happening in every single nation

I am sorry, I do not buy this, your silly world
illusion

*And this crazy kind of animal farming, a criminal
institution*

*It is not even possible, I dismiss the possibility
Those human beings would allow these acts, there
is no causality*

*Except if there were demons in a simulation so
controlled*

*None can escape it, young or old
You all have deceived me, and I have accepted
That there are indeed no friends, only false
shadows that I have rejected*

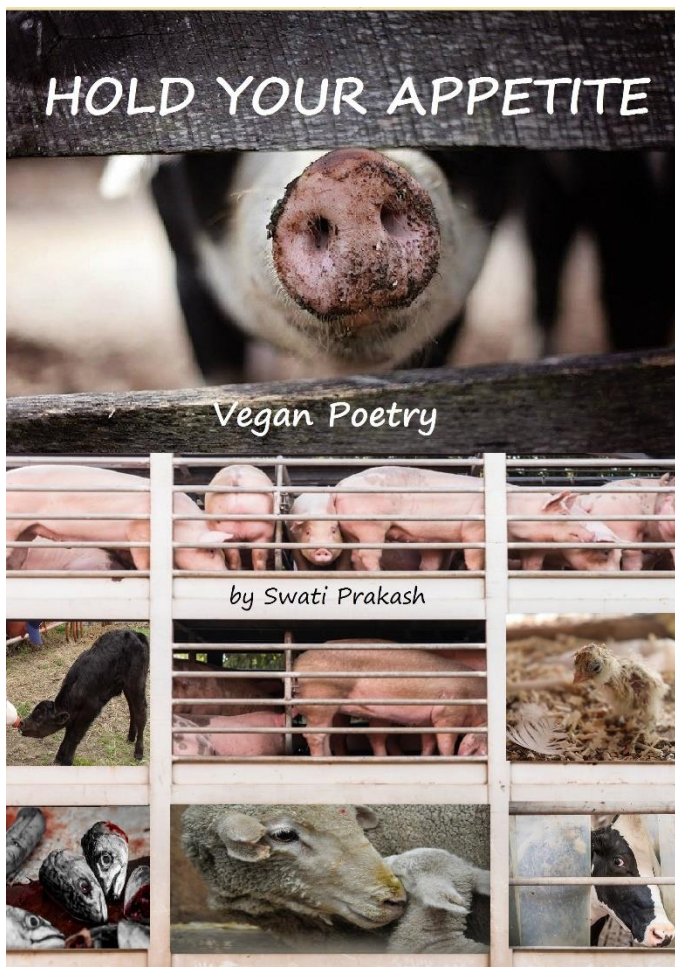
Author, Swati Prakash

Armed with a degree in Psychology and M.B.A. Swati Prakash was Managing Director of a reputed Public Relations firm in India at the young age of 22 alongside being President of Tarot India Network, focused on spiritual education, intuition, and the healing power of within. She launched India's First Wiccan Store Magick in 2008 and was featured in various episodes of The Chair UTV, Star TV Mano Ya Na Mano, Sambhav Kya and MTV Shuffle and interviewed in various press such as Femina, New Woman, and Times of India for promoting spiritual values of Non-Harming and Free Will. She lives with her talented 10-year-old Vegan activist son Shaurya, in Britain. Since 2014 she has authored over 12 books on spiritual subjects including Veganism, Animal Rights, Planetary Ascension, Meditation, and Well-being.



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