

The New Man Of Satan

-High Priest Hooded Cobra 666

Satan created us and Satan has lend his hand to Humanity. Satan makes an offer to Humanity, that of a New Man. But for this to be understood, one must first know the offer of his enemies.

The enemy has is trying to create a man and this is their offer. It is bad already, but it can become worse. A man who is frail, weak, run over by the years. No, not in his years on this earth, but on the amount of underlying and obvious decay. Dumb, unintelligent. With weak emotions, complying with everything. A man that bows to false ideas. Without logic. A man solely locked in a physical realm or other fake physical worlds. A man that is complaining, without fixing anything. A man that is not himself, because he never was himself and that doesn't know himself or how to know himself. A man that only hopes and never does, but for who even hope is rare to find. A man that doesn't fight. A human unworthy in all levels, based on a base line average that constantly ever descends. A kingdom he has created, in which the worst are the rulers, a just mirror image of himself. A man filled with insecurity, hatred, lack of faith and fear. A man that is guilty merely for existing.

A man whose forces are out of control and he is chaotic within. A man who obeys by fear, lack of knowledge and ignorance. He is, and feels, unworthy. A man stuck in a lower level of being, trapped in decaying physicality. Totally subject to the lower laws of life. A man that has been overcome by decay and obstacles. A man in whom fear is so strong that defies any sense of nature of logic. A man living completely disconnected from natural order and Divine order, a man who has made devotion to lies his principle of living. He doesn't even have his own "god". He has a "christian" god, a "Muslim" god that has him enslaved, not the Old Noble Gods of His Ancestors. He knows what he believes is a lie, but he lives in ignorance and neglect of this. He always tries to escape from who he is. But what Ancestors, what real Gods, they do not exist but only as a frail memory, if that even. All he has is a degenerate, filthy, stupid, criminally foreign "god", that represents him. If he has any. Because, he no longer has hope or sees up to any "god". He is a living form of misery, fear, depression and servitude.

A man of lies, a jewish product.

A man that lives on auto pilot, never thinks or contemplates, that is only what he owns physically. He is so dumb that he thinks he knows everything. He has no longer got any vision of eternity, as all is lost in his own mortality. A man locked in a physical paradise and seeking to escape in fake worlds. With a weak body, with an even weaker mind. A mind that lives in fog, in deception, in lies. If he ever ascends a bit higher, its a lie and its temporary. A man subjugated to the weakest masters, but because himself is weak enough, he must

comply. A man that has no respect in his heart and nothing. Nothing is for him the past, the present and the future. He merely survives, just by this. This man has stopped creating, he is merely eating out what is available until this is over. His mental problems have overcome him. He has no consciousness. He is nothing. A man whose instincts are weak yet they control him. That has prevailed over nothing. That loves his enemies and dies a slow death. A man whose worth derives of creations of his enemies, a man whose life is nothing but a distraction, without any purpose, without any direction. A man without a spirit or a Soul, that lives in a senseless clump of a society, upon which lord the most ugly and destroyed beings. A society where the wrecked rule over the wrecked. A society that is befallen and full of Jewish wickedness, residing in the lowest level of possibility for humanity. A society of slaves. Of mechanical drones that are soulless and worthless. A man of the herd of the lowest order and kind, lowest order of meaning, that of cannibalistic insects of the lower order. A Jew-dified man.

The New Man, as Satan sees Him, is this Man. He is deserving of the title of being a Human. His mind can shutter the worlds, his faith is unwavering. His emotions are vast and his mind is great, becoming ever greater. His mind is stable and his body is sound. He is a prime example of the evolution of mankind, the superiority of nature and billions of years of struggling for survival. Yet, who still struggles. No different than the universe itself, he is and has to advance. Nothing can befall him or defeat him, for he has conquered the visible and the invisible. He knows that which he does not yet know. He knows of his limitations only to surpass them. He respects them. He is at war with nothing, but when he is, he emerges victorious. But from his losses, he always learns.

He has understood the Truth and ever tries to understand it. He is a capable protector. He is a Warrior and a Poet, brutal and peaceful. He is both man and woman in his Soul, yet in both he is defiant. He has mastered himself and as such all the forces of nature that are present in him. He obeys to sound of reasoning, rather than fear. Fear is below him, death he has surpassed. In the face of Death he stands with defiance. In the face of life and any difficulty and riddle it might entail, he stands curious. He moves and with him, he carries everyone else. He has no shame about who he is, he resonates on the rhythm of Nature. He is merely who he is. A Real Creator, worthy to be called equal with the Gods. With a bright future of becoming equal and higher than any "God".

A Man of Truth, a Man of Satan.

He is part of the Divine order. Lower or Higher, he has exacted the greatest of his individuality and is always evolving upwards, same as the Order of Nature and the Universe. He serves the Divine Order of the Cosmos and goes by the ever turning Wheel of Life. He has a grand ego, but he is not an egoist, and is supporter of the common good. He knows the future lies in the whole and not solely himself. In his hands he carries the bricks of building a new future for all Mankind. The Divine Order and Him are one, therefore, he doesn't hate this order. Under him stands everything, under him stand his creations, not above him. Nothing rules this man. Higher intelligence has overcome both logic, emotions- they have become one greater intelligence, the intelligence of Life herself. He has obeyed to nature, but even her is loyal to him and walks with him. He has no hatred in his heart, because he is absolved and there is greatness in his heart. Though when threatened, he becomes the most

furious of all beings. He doesn't hesitate to destroy, especially what threatens his kind. He is pure.

His mind is pure, as he understands the Divine Order. He is responsible and cares for those that cannot care for themselves, by promoting strength, being against weakness. He knows weakness is the cause of all evil. He knows power in the hands of the good means goodness. Ignorance doesn't know this man, neither has he known ignorance. He knows his position in the Divine Order and from all this derives His understanding. Not even Death can stop him as his Soul is Immortal. His possible mortality does not imply that he is a Mortal, and he has a firm vision of the Eternal. But He is also, Immortal. Respect, nobility, pride, beauty, altruism and heroism are the notions he holds in his heart. Everything physical is subject to Him, he is not subjected to the physical realm. He is Free. Like a spark, he is spontaneous. He is not mechanical.

He is not dependent, but he knows where and when to depend. He is Heroic. He bows because of His deep devotion and respect, for he knows both what is above him and what is below him. He realizes greatness where he sees this and reveres it. He is also a herd animal that is exalted of the highest and most noble herd, but at the same time, stands alone and like a God. He is beast and a God. He realizes the greatness in his fellow beings because he is great in himself. In all him and his kind, the beauties of nature in all their wealth present themselves, in their totality of difference, diversity and highness. He loves what is above him because he knows that he can too ascend, he knows the meaning of what is sacred and this fills him with joy and happiness. For him, everything is holy and revered. Life is Sacred. There is no dirt in his mind. He is Greatness incarnate, the eternal and highest possibility of Mankind. He is the new type of Man that has ascended from all different Gentile Races from their separation in the hundreds of years. A Man that has created a kingdom, a Paradise for himself, in all beauty, in his own image. A Man who has reached and surpassed any and all heavens and hells.

Who you will be is your choice; You have been made the offers, now you must choose and adhere. Also, with Satan, you will not be forced to become better. Nobody can force this to you. But the enemy, will enforce their decay, this must be always kept in mind... Decay can be imposed by force, but also is a natural outcome of inaction...

So what will you be? The choice is Yours.

In Satan's Divine Name, I choose the Man of Satan! The New Man! The Man of Godhead!!

The Man who once might have been a dream, a memory and Ancient reality, WE MUST REFORGE HIM IN OURSELVES!! Comrades march forward and exalt yourselves!! BE WORTHY TO BE UNDER THE GAZE OF THE GODS!!!

SIEG HEIL!!!

MAY SATAN'S WILL BE EVERLASTING!!!

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