**FINAL BLOW.**

Kick That Moral Can Down The Road.

Put You Scruples Blinders On.

Fascist Doctrinal Fist Thumb Clasp.

Is Long Stuck On Over Load.

Sun Of Another Reich Has Dawned.

We Have Filled Grim Barbed Wire Killing Camps.

Thrown Up Mighty Cold Stone Towers And Walls.

Stoked Up Oven Fires.

Filled Chambers With Deadly Gas.

Perfect Final Solution To It All.

Who Cares For Dying Gasps.

Moans Sighs Cries Screams.

Stacks Of Copses Of Women Children Old Grey Hairs Row On Row.

We Have Our Dream

Of Pure Race Supremacy.

A Right Fine Killing Show.

Our Might Makes Right.

We Conquer Kill Subjugate From Out The Night.

We Live By Our Own Cruel Merciless Code.

We Have Captured Most Of Humanity.

Most Ne'er E'er To Again Live Free.

Wiped Out All But A Dim Flame Spark Of Liberty.

Not Much More To Go.

Till We Strike The Final Blow.

World Of Total Tyranny.

We With Absolute Power Impose Impress Know.

PHILLIP PAUL. 12/17/16.

Rabbit Creek At Dusk.

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