**SAY RISE.**

I Have Loaded All My Powder Lead.

Primers Casing Brass.

Stuffed Cotton Rags.

In.

Molotov. Home Grown Napalm.

Quart Bottles.

Of Oil Orange Juice Gas.,

With Ball Bearings Plastic.

Claymores Fashioned.

Avec People Warrior Craft.

Sharpened Up My Spears And Knives.

Stand To Struggle. Die.

For My Downtrodden Subdued.

Persecuted.

Tyrannized Repressed Suppressed.

Subjugated. Oppressed. Class.

Ready To Fight To Last.

Beat. Breath.

Live Free Or Die.

Say I. Say I.

Don't Tread On Me.

Say Rise. Say Rise.

Harken To Pure Battle Cry.

Of Populace Victory.

As Bell Of Freedom Rings.

No More Pope Pulpit Throne King.

Will Crush Us Neath Cruel Heel Thumb.

For Freedom Time Hath Come.

Liberty Days Have Begun.

We To All Tyrants Cast Bequeath.

As Blood Runs In The Streets.

Cold Steel. Hot Lead.

Death Bed.

All Oppressors.

Done Over Fini.

Mort Dead.

Finished. Vanquished.

Cold. Deceased.

So Kill The Evil Beast.

As We Strangle The Last Capitalist.

With Guts Of The Last Priest.

PHILLIP PAUL. 11/22/16.

Rabbit Creek At Dawn.

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