

# Psychotic? So They Thought!

## Tirades Of The Barbarian

“In crime the egoist has up to now asserted himself and mocked the sacred; the breaking with the sacred, or rather of the sacred, can become general. A revolution never returns, but an immense, reckless, shameless, conscienceless, proud—crime, doesn’t it rumble in the distant thunder, and don’t you see how the sky grows ominously silent and gloomy?”  
~ Nietzsche or something



## Who is The Barbarian?

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It doesn't matter who The Barbarian is, nor is it entirely identifiable. The Barbarian exists within us all, yearning for a wild world; a world of experience.

A world of joy.

The Barbarian is you, the Barbarian is the frothing of the river o'er the rocks, The Barbarian is the crying of the infant as they breathe for life, the child stealing the candy bar viewing the dollar as an icon to spit upon.

The Barbarian is not so much a person as it is an idea put to paper by the pen.

The Barbarian is the fire in us that beseeches freedom, and believe me, it will seize it!

The Barbarian writes its poems with the yearning of the Sun, under the cover of the Moon, and the pyre of ten thousand creatures gnawing at the fence and gnashing the barbed wire. It crafts with Novatorean longing and Stirnerite quip. It's informed by Gen Z surrealism, schizophrenic allegory, and the

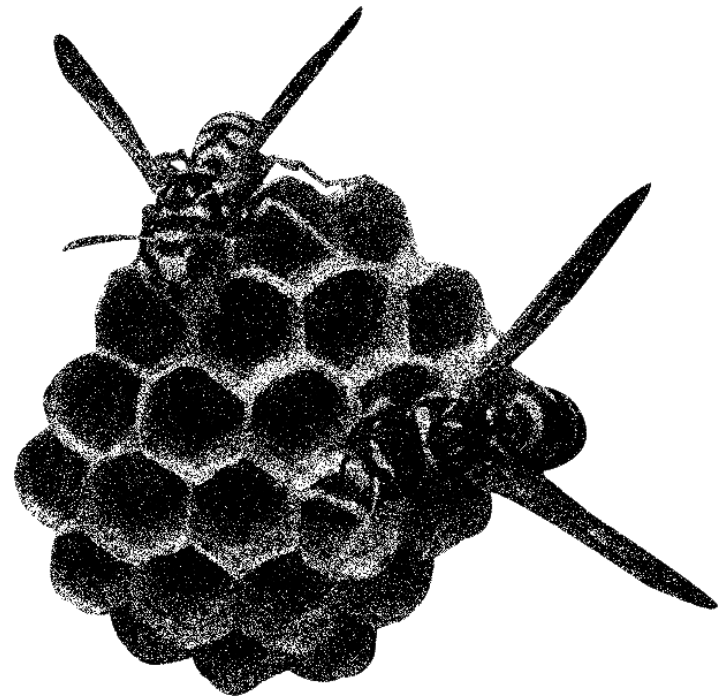
"this is his Body,  
it tastes of sickle cell  
and hell's bells

with it, we transfigure to the people we wanted to be  
when we grew the fuck up!"

the children of the fire dance with the dandelions and  
sing folk music from their barrels

"his black bile runs into our bellies!  
Yummy yummy yummy!

it fills us with the hematoma of retribution!"



Earth? We have union steel to manufacture!

3. **M**uster up the courage to do exactly as you are told by leadership. Remember, following orders isn't always bad. We promise we will liberate you, but only if you buy our newspapers!

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### Kentucky Fried Civilization

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train of Paine!  
what do you gain,,, my man  
chains reign of Cain's raising [to Jannah of the  
poultry's redwood trees of choltry!]

"10 Gs?"  
whispered the Reap

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### salt of the earth

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the paper wasps dine on jehovah's rotting corpse  
they stung him dead on ash wednesday

they imbibed on his omnipresence until he was

nowhere but nowhere

the sun did not cry, she glows dummy

at the scene of the murder of exhalation, I was taken on  
a tour

imagery of Clive Barker's hellish desire; The  
Barbarian presents its vision here with  
uncivilized, egoistic ecstasy and insanity.

These ain't your grandma's poems! (Unless  
your grandmammy is fucking awesome, then  
maybe.)

Enjoy these poems, with all of yourself. Let  
them inspire you, or just read them on the  
shitter. We don't care, we're just glad you're  
experiencing them as we did.

In Chaos and Wildness,  
For The Free Earth

Evil Wizard Distro

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### Parable of the Carpet-Bomber

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Deep into my skull, the Crown spoke upon my firey  
spirit,

"I shall carpet-bomb thy soul with the might of the  
black powder Dragon of Power"

Through the fog, I shout with sneer!  
To mask my fear!

“Must be some beast, encrusty one”

When she has rose, I said upon the Sun,

“O’er my dearest friend! My most passionate lover!  
What shall I do when confronted with brimstone?”

Through the aurora, she said

“Who gives a fuck, steal something to stretch your  
muscles!”

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### Nature’s promise

~~~~

who is oat?  
why is he cooked quick?  
he should simmer and

just chill

he was cut with  
STEEL  
someone had some beef lol

“3 grand,”  
the Reap answered

back,,,  
into the void

Lost in thought are ye?

“Creature”

“Then it is answered!”

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### Tanka for the Disjointed Self

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Pitter-patter-pit  
Rain drops against your shingles  
Ivy vines grow on them  
Can’t you see this is wondrous?  
They love you, entertain them!

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### How to Abolish Work in 3 Steps

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1. **B**egin the process of liberating the worker from the exploiter class by forming formal organizations that profess leadership or representation of the worker. Whether these be parties to “lead” the working class towards victory and a planned economy or trade unions to form confederal syndicates of councils, organization in this way is essential.

2. **U**ndermine the exploiter classes through organization-led strikes and union industries. It is essential to disregard any thoughts of alternative strategy or liberation besides the worker alone for it stands in the way of liberation. Who cares about the

Saline solution caused a great flood but they couldn't help but laugh as their eyes became Atlantic and their world Mariana.

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## The River and the Snakeskin

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Valient soul, cresting o'er stone  
Your creek roaring as ye flow!  
"Say ye, doest thou not worry?"

"About?"

"Geists reign these days!

Christ, nailed atop the cross, demands your beautiful laceration. He wants to see ye bleed, for he will spit love into ye!

Your blood dripping from your gorgeous gashes shall grant you time in the bedroom!

And others that say they wield the crown, the demand your wildness for glory!"

I look 'pon ye with statue

"Aye, but I'm a river  
Who are you?"

of the ages!

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## a story of unlove

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"come with me my dear,"  
said c(ant)-i-elope of Phillip, draped in red cloth and encircled with a walled-in moat, to their life partner, the coconut crab  
"let me show you the wonders of a world with Crannie"

"look into the crevices of these creases!  
They fold on to themselves  
bottomless  
their abyss may never end

some would lose hope  
but it gives me life

crease is low and deep  
as deep as our love  
crab of coco!"

"like show and tell  
rag and shell  
the gulls and Gaul  
green bile and wet mops of the fifth aisle  
ocular teratoma and the joy of olfaction  
forbidden fruit and the brazen truth  
dark of wave and purple of tempest  
the council of closure and the silence of free-thought  
the coarse sack and the strength of back

germ o' daffodil in Gehenna & Gabriel of Jahannam's  
conveyor

abused crows,,,  
wielding pots and pans!  
Filled with Ezekiel's seed  
and, passion for compassion  
between their talons caked with grime, crime, and lost  
time  
can make all the difference for their next of kin,

the Neanderthal man!!!!"

the crab of coco and nut gazed into the blackened sea  
of oil and toil, reminiscing on what has been  
The war of the 10 grand was never lost on this creature  
of the rust's krust  
the crab remembers being a fry 400 years ago, crabby  
big-leaply likes the sesame and the soy! [mAGAGA]

coco -> coca  
he colanically snickers!

:"we are not lovers,  
O Phillip's cant!

You are from soil  
and I am from stone

I am not proud of you Hon

never the same

quit being lame!"

then about 30 minutes later,,,  
played counter-strike

can't PLANT!

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## Declaration for the Dandelion

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Dandelion rise!  
Open your eyes to your Pavement Prison  
Grasp your oppression and be free!

See this system of LIEbation to the free and the  
he[a]rd  
Hide no more, as your ascent through the cracks is  
beautiful  
Intertwined with my fingers, I rip you apart to watch  
your floral gore  
To make you MY own, decorum for my suit

~ The Mass

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## The Hubris Humor Hour

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"My great granny fell off the ladder and broke her  
neck.." said the Man of Euphrates as the creatures of  
the world gave witness to the misshapen brain stem in  
unison.

"BUT AT LEAST WE HAD INSURANCE!"