

# Satanic Poems 1-310

Lucifer Jeremy White

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By Lucifer Jeremy White

San Francisco, CA.

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*I wish here to provide the best book of Satanic poetry as I am able. I hope you enjoy and use them paying honor to Satan.*

*This book is for Satan. This book is a gift to him.*

*A book that can be read randomly. A book that the more it is read the more that is understood.*

*It is a book of my Satanic wisdom that I could only present in forms of poetry.*

*Here is inspiration, who and what Satan is, praises unto him, encouragement, philosophy, many Satanic things said.*

*Without any more needing to be said, here is my Satanic poetry:*

*1*

You are the Prince of this Earth  
The bringer of light  
Strong and proud as a lion  
Free as a bird in flight  
You bring from sin pleasure  
beauty from the indevine  
In your hands rest all the earth's treasures  
And we will receive them in due time.  
You are the perfectly formed

The bringer of light  
The one who enlightens  
The One who is brilliant  
The greatest of teachers  
And the greatest of leaders  
You are the bringer of light upon our path  
The one hidden inside  
The one we call to come forth  
The one from whom we receive  
The diamond like shine within the night.

## 2

Without you love for the world is never known  
Without you life means little  
For you bring a passion for things  
Without your world where would I be?  
You teach us the importance of desire and wealth  
You have and share all great things  
We will not be as those who do not consider these things  
We will only sharpen our love for the Earth  
It will stab the ungrateful  
They that leap into their graves  
Haven't a passion. Haven't a purpose in this place.

## 3

Why is it that they say "you are not the truth?"  
Why is it that they find truth through death, denying life  
Commanding us to follow, demanding of us so?

Is not the Earth the greatest of things  
And as we so say are we liars for it?  
Where shall they play  
Where shall they joyously dwell?  
If it is the Earth they take they will take away our love as well  
Then where shall we go but away from the thing they hate  
As like a flower plucked and thrown into the fire

#### 4

Let us be a proud example of you  
You who are based in perfection  
You who do not wallow in weakness and regret  
But rather as one who stand strong against our adversary  
Even those of Gods greatness  
Let us not run to the heavens with our problems  
But rather made strong from them,  
Then let us carry might  
And as such let us conquer the earth  
And forgo a multitude of common problems  
Energize us to live life well  
And where there isnt a reward let us not be there

#### 5

He who questions God is given the answer  
He doesn't care  
With as much a troubled life can be he is no where to be seen  
These I'd not expect of Satan but is it too much to ask  
My creator?

Am I condemned as such without good reason  
Who better a man would you form  
Than one just believing  
But what if I care for answers as most humans do  
And dare not to love you  
As you despise things of myself  
So greatly as to condemn me to hell  
A good man of peace but for you I am uncertain.  
God made me an ugly tree with dead branches that he throws into the fire.

## 6

May I grow into life under the wings of darkness  
Found by Satan and Christian no more  
Faced to find myself but barely able to see  
Satan open my eyes to know what else I could be  
Something different, unlike the others  
A person no more among many the same  
But free of collective thinking  
My thoughts now forming of my own  
Now teach me to walk, to speak,  
Then I cry out *open those wings*  
My feet now know where to take me  
It was on that day when The Devil gave me a name.

## 7

God is a star too large  
One wanting to be known but not seen  
And in the darkness he hides.

The moon is a stone smaller, yet just as large  
It beautifully illuminates the sky  
The sun is ever constant, unchangeable  
While the moon shows all of its sides  
And the moon directs all of its tides  
While the sun is unpredictable  
Sometimes burning us alive  
Nowhere to be found while it is cold inside  
Though we love the son when it is right  
It will someday burn us all alive

## 8

Let our enemies burn in hell  
Make them burn in their own fire  
Compound them without solution  
Make the world devour them  
Chewing them in its jaws  
Let them rage while we remain in peace  
Let us fearlessly escape them  
And live in a better place  
While their demons come for them  
Let us not join in on them  
For they feast on garbage like pigs  
And their fire will someday burn them  
And they will eat each other  
Through and through they will be burnt  
Becoming nothing but ashes  
Ashes blown away by the wind

## **9**

He is who will triumph  
He is who challenged the greatest things  
Bringing the highest to its knees  
Establishing perfect peace  
Dealing a heavy hand to the corrupt  
Bringing them to question  
Challenging their ways  
Bringing evil to a stop  
He is elegantly iniquitous  
A harmless sinner, blameless, and responsible  
He is a true hand of Satan  
Like a father that must punish his son or daughter  
He rests in self discipline training our every move  
Forming perfectly our total design

## **10**

S/he who is ungrateful will hate the world  
And find Christ most inviting  
Will not pull from it any good thing  
Whose life is empty, void, just spirit  
Whose only water is spit to the world  
Will be unsure in life as where to go  
So will soar with great wings to heaven  
Will find their proper place  
The Devil has not showed them a thing  
Has not gave what cannot be taken



They were not given the world  
But unto the Satanist worldly things  
Things we prize and cherish  
The worldly life  
Fully grounded, unchanging.

## **11**

He is the great rock  
The foundation of Earth  
The bottomless sea of wisdom  
Knower of all good details  
The drops of rain on the land  
The pleasant summer breeze  
The place of escape  
Are known of him  
The loss of mourning  
The bringer of happiness  
The place of joy within hell  
Those strong resemble him  
Those weak are not of him  
He does not invite pity but vanquishes it  
Those that would take his joy are given his sword  
He wields his shield against those troubled souls  
Wanting no part of them  
Wanting not to partake in the misery they share  
Instead where joyful life is, he is there

## **12**

He is the leader into freedom  
He bears the cause of liberty  
He is a collision against the wall  
Its hammer  
He is the bringer of peace  
The bringer of progress, and evolution  
He tears down the old where the new should be  
Greatly understanding what should be  
He has shaped history  
Overcome kings  
Abolished princes  
Setting us free  
He speaks with might against the decrepit  
If they do not listen then he brings upon them hell fire  
He gives no wisdom to the simple minded  
Watches them mindlessly wander  
He is the earthquake. He leads them into their fall.

### **13**

He is the maker of law and order  
In him no forgiveness is found  
He shall bring to justice every wicked person  
Those that harm the innocent and  
Those that desire anarchy  
Have been split apart by him  
Those that continue will be meet with hell fire  
He finds pleasure elusive but granted  
They know no other way

And they will become fat in their ways until their coffins are made  
“Only the blameless will rule here,” he says  
The time shall come when the innocent are once again free  
And he shall be there every step of the way.

## **14**

I found myself in the darkness  
I wonder what happened to the day  
I could not understand why I was there  
I guess it was my only way  
And I felt a greater ease  
Something of grace  
I felt I could finally breath  
And my eyes opened saw Lucifer’s light  
And guided me into a better life

## **15**

His only cross is immorality  
The bravery to be bold  
To be sincere with oneself  
In what is said, what is done  
To never sacrifice oneself  
But to become greater  
To make others lesser  
To earn for yourself through desire  
Desire to be better, to have more  
Not settling on the mediocre but rising to greater heights  
And truly the majority will never find such a place

The Devil asks the best from you  
But only of your own perfect good  
And the goodness of the Earth shall be yours  
Pride and happiness will follow after you  
You will be like goats on his mountain

## **16**

What great calculated pride he has against his maker  
What unfounded liberty he has found  
And what excellent place was set before him  
And how so strongly he has conquered it  
What greatness is his new Earth  
What triumph he has found  
How quick he is to action, and so powerfully,  
Like a lightning bolt  
And what great heights has he risen  
And what little doubt I have of he  
He of such greatness as to accomplish these

## **17**

He has walked a path alone without leading  
He has sang a song of his own who meet him  
He travels down the broken road brazenly  
And he enters us into his kingdom  
Those that dwell in it are truly their own  
Just like Satan was before them  
But his greatness is far greater  
Than any other such soul

If we are to fund ourselves we may be alone  
But by him we will be taken  
Into the realm of the unknown  
Our soul will then be a bottomless spirit  
And we will be reborn as Satanists  
We will be as his children  
Cherished more than diamonds  
Lighting up the nighttime sky

## **18**

He lets the stupid go where they will  
He invites them into punishment  
He does not save them from their sins  
When he sees a mistake being made he does not correct it  
He provides people with free will  
But exemplifies their poor chooses  
He does not judge until the time for it has come  
He honors those who correct themselves  
He does not care if others wander astray  
He will not seek them out  
He waits for them at the end  
Getting there much quicker  
He is found at the border  
His border of paradise where only the best are let in  
He knows you for who you truly are  
For he allows you to so be  
He us the result of your own choices

## **19**

Bright vibrant burning star  
Look down upon us from heaven  
Let us see your greatness and become like you  
Lead us into victory and freedom  
Cast away the rotten disbelievers of you  
Let us triumph in your ways  
Let us embody the perfection we see in you  
For we were with you all the way  
Followed after you, fought to be as almighty as you  
Let no harrowing God take us from you  
Build within us a fire that burns out the Christian fat  
And strengthen our spirit to ascend  
May we be great and successful in our lives  
May good things be with us all of our days  
Make of us a light to be seen  
Shining down on others in all places  
And set there for all time

## **20**

Without you people are troubled  
They don't know their Father Earth  
They are wickedness without principles, without direction  
But only you can teach the sinner to do well  
Only you can teach right of wrong  
They are as walking garbage meant to be burned  
Their minds are non functioning  
They haven't you as the other half

They don't know where their feet take them  
And wander aimlessly away easily given to temptation  
They haven't the rest of the crop  
Their diet is unfulfilling  
They are taught that wrong is bad without given reason  
And never grasping how  
But those who know you know the Lord of sin  
Who has championed it  
From whom we learn the right way  
And set off on that path

## **21**

They don't know the name of their demons  
Nor do they know the appearance of them  
They don't know the face of their problems  
They just know them to be a reflection  
They are a walking heaping mess psychologically  
For them harm is the natural way  
They'll burn down every good thing  
And do the worst evil allowed  
They grew in the mad den of society  
That place where they were long tormented  
Became a product of it  
And lashed out at every happy thing  
They find the peaceful along their path and stop them  
Demanding their good things  
They freely slander, are generally obnoxious  
Oh Satan, send them the Jabberwocky

Bring Gilgamesh to them  
Make us Beowulf against them  
For their enemy is peace and happiness  
Their blade does not discriminate  
Their hearts are set to destroy  
To steal, vandalize, and harm the innocent

## 22

You brought us a world of magic otherwise unfounded  
You brought with it mystery and fantasy  
You make the world a better place  
This world we love, we owe it to you  
So we will live to so honor and praise  
We know you and we believe in you  
As we gaze into the night time stars  
Practice magic beneath the moon  
Without you life has no meaning  
You are the black rainbow, a thing only your own know  
At the end are treasures otherwise unknown  
You brought us happiness and great material things  
You are in this world in all places  
And the lucky few see it fully  
Surely for us the world has the greatest meaning  
And if we fail to see it then our eyes are blind  
But with you comes the beauty of all the Earth  
And it is truly more than just skin deep  
It is the deepest of the deep which knows no end  
No height, no depth, no end.



## 23

Those who do his work find it the best work that can be done  
His own operated restricted in the Christian past  
But his work being so good was fated to tear out by his claws  
The world then was finally an open space for scientists  
Unimaginable things were produced because of it  
We all found ourselves in a better place,  
Piece by piece, miraculously  
The godly powers of Christ now seeming paltry  
Things of lovely iniquity produced and acclaimed  
Man no longer focused on the spiritual then  
Not more than the discovery once prevented, now free  
The very fires of hell that Christian had us in, like a furnace  
Was at once abandoned for greater things  
Things without him, only gotten apart from him  
Came into being due to Satan  
Who is the true Lord over all good things on the Earth  
May Christ be bitter towards this  
As it was not love that he brought into the world, but tyranny  
A thing that the Satanist smashed with his hammer  
And the world is made better place under the design of Satan

## 24

S/he has jumped into the river who follows Christ, and is forever lost  
S/he has summoned a tornado who is Christian and it harms all around  
Yet they speak of themselves as good  
The earth has quakes with Satan

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