

Killing Cults and Slaves

by Charles Manson August, 2008

The breakdown is all in the way you look at it – mind set.

A smart cult (leader) never teaches his enemies. A wise man never reveals his wisdom, or he is defeated by himself.

That's why you never tell – you keep your word, and police it, to be real and stay true. The people who would destroy you, if they could, never stop working for and on the end of you, out of the world.

The Vikings were a killer cult. Death was heaven, and to face it and give all with honor, could take life just as easy. The reason the Christian can never win is because they think “win” and “lose”. Killer cults don't think *win* or *lose*, they think *kill* or *die*, and there is NO giving up – you surrender, you DIE. Because in the end, that's the way it is.

The King stands in the field and says, “Stand your man or bring me your woman's hole!” He kills all the men, and knows if he overlooks one, that one will come after him. The English king killed all the Irish men and took their books and words, and if one ran and didn't face death and die, they just were unreal and became what cowards become in their fear and the mind of woman.

Women are not killers; they are givers of life, not *takers*. Killers of the cross stand an army in the dark, and if anyone tells, they die, because the light would destroy what they do, because they have not reached the power level to give the orders to destroy the other side, that's held in light. Light can

not win; it only plays time for a mind set that came from darkness. Light knows no darkness. A voice came from darkness and said, “Let there be light”. How that plays off into the brains of different life forms is life and death and all the configuration in the big all. It is not real, and nothing but in the so-called game of life. It is (symbols -- yin/yang, infinity, star of David).

The drive in man to know (what) he wants to know goes on and on, to where is was never important to know. It was more to understand the knowing, falls in place, that is forever itself backwards and upside down. God is evil and good, life and death. But no one side can see this, because one side doesn't think or need this. Win and lose needs it for a reality of the cross. Death and life is deal out in mass books, words, numbers. That's not real god, that's only a reflection of god.

You might say, or could say, "Charlie tricked them, by letting them trick themselves". I was convicted for being "God". And I thought, "Here is a far, far out chance to redeem all the life on Earth," (which) I had seen was gone when I got out from prison, last time in the 1950s. When I saw out in the desert, how much life was no more, and gone to nothing, just in ten years, I snapped.

What my hillbilly family from the hills of West Virginia and Kentucky were saying -- you know, you hear what's said, when you're young, but it takes time to get your own understanding of it. (Charles had previously told me that his family informed him about ecosystems dying in their area. – A.C.)

To keep people in cages, and to force them to do what they don't want, and use drugs, and mind games that people play, like they know for money – that doesn't work. It goes in a circle or a wheel. You had 200 men on Death Row, and slaves beating on your cops. You made deals with slaves, and let them out, and let them fuck, and now you got 700 on the

Death Chamber, and two more million children mixed with madness, and coming, and you won't face it. (the pronoun "you" is used as a general, all-inclusive. – A.C.)

You keep trying to play the same old game, fear faces, calling fear love and giving up that *ss to what you know fear is.

History goes over and over the same: The people that lie, they only want to hear what's easy and nice. The person who is true, and not liked or accepted, they go with the truth. They don't like to hear from someone else, so they don't like what others are doing. It all falls back on me some more again, and you'll ride it, because you play what works for yourself as

nature. Natural does itself; perfection is.

It all needs a victim, a goat, a cross-boss to be the bad, and be everything and everyone on the down and bad side.

If I knew there was never a real me, I would need to be a me to realize that. That's the me I'm talking about. If I can give more than you can understand, does that make me crazy to you? Well, anything that I do that you don't realize or understand, will you want to drag me down backwards to be in your reality?

You want to kill someone for killing a baby, after you were told there are too many babies, and we will run out of everything it takes to survive. You still went on with five million more babies, and fight the abortions of babies that were pushed or forced up in someone else, by someone else who wanted to destroy you, in your breeding cycles.

The little things that you learn as you're growing up, I never learned, because I've been kept in cages. Whenever I do get loose, I look retarded, because I don't know how to rent a car, check in to a hotel, ride a bus, or get a job, or meet someone, or go to church. I'm walking up and down by the bar, wondering how do I go in and get a beer. I've lived in

fear of all kinds of things you've never dreamed of – fear dancing or not having money; being broke is a big fear. I overcame a lot of that with Lyn and Mary. They took me through most, a lot, of that.

No two people have the same point of view. Two men don't see the same thing the same way, and when there is women in play, there is always who's the top wolf, who's alpha, who's beta... (Personal stuff excerpted.) The woman's point of view in this Killing Cult is already set in marks and colors, courts and dead bodies, wars and graveyards, nazis, crypts, armies in 1950.

You're still under and won't let no one over that, because your fear controls your point of view. You still haven't seen enough death and pain to see my point of view.

In order to be a “Manson Woman” you needed to prove it to yourself. That was like, mark your head, and crawl 40 miles on your knees, and give yourself to ATWA. All the marks went in to court, a world court called the IPCR (International People’s Court of Retribution, interprets Ace).

There are two heads in that, World War One and World War Two. That’s two grave yards and all that dying, death and suffering. You came back to me with the cops smacking me down and forcing drugs. You’re trying to play up on some of my heads, and you don’t even have a head. My heads are courts, world courts. Snakeskins for shoes are not Blue Suede Shoes, like when I was Nothing but a Hound Dog, be bop ba loo be bop, That’s My Baby... (metaphor for frivolity – A.C.)

Me, and I’m only one, and the rest is Air, order to redeem Air, world order Air, no debate, no other words needed, Do Air or GO! Sooner or later; Air is #1

The slaves from the north and south wars had a big part of the music. Nat “King” Cole was named by a black witch,

whose Bible and cross was a slave broken to the bone head with one point of view.

Everyone is a Warden over their own prison -- themselves."

I learned things in prison that are little, but in your world mind, they are big. Here is smarts: You never, never tell. If you don’t tell, no one knows, and there is no one there. It’s only when you can’t be alone, and you’ve got to let someone else in your head; your head is the world, and you can do anything, so long as no one else knows. Prison’s teaching tells me if I let someone else into me, and teach them, they can eat me up.

I just got a book LaVey wrote: *Satanic Bible* (see the “Thelma & Louise blog!). What moved that guy to give up the things to others than his own cult? I don’t think Anton in his wildest dreams knew what Satanic is. Christ is the devil – not in his own, but all the drag-lines laid over him, on his life when everyone turns on one person, and all the hates and fears are pushed and pulled down on one poor devil. Then that devil realizes there is no

good, that it's all vain, and the people who talk the best are the worst. There is a lot more than "Satan's Bible" portrays it!

Caesar hung his enemies on a cross. He knew he was god, and he was only killing a part of himself, and that he could never die in the real's real. God doesn't die, and is never born. When he hung himself in another body, his order was anyone that took it down would be crucified, and no bodies were moved; unless his own head in a judge in his court gave the "seal of OK". If anyone broke the seal, he was crucified. Killer cults have no *slack*.

What breaks it is *telling*. When you tell, that makes someone else #2. Keep it in #1 or #0. And there just is no one else, because there is only one mind. Buddha could be cutting the

grass out his back door, and if there was no one that knows, and his skinheads were true, no one could know. He's the devil, unless there was a more evil god who did all that before and understood that 2,500 years just ain't dog sh*t.

Computer readouts on ATWA – computers say that Earth will run out of Air and water, resources, and E.T. will be X- time unless two billion people are put to rest. (Charles maintains that the world population must be reduced by this number to save the planet from destruction. Although none of us advocate eliminating people ourselves. The gods are doing it for us – hurricanes, tsunamis, etc. – Weather Girl Ace). You can't just take someone's life. It must be earned. Life is *sacred!*

Don't you realize, we made god up to control and work money for slaves? The King of the Slaves is just the best slave. People are only going to do what they've got to do, when they do it. You've got no choice – it's not a debate.

ATWA— Air, Trees, Water, Animals.

ATWA is your survival on earth.

It's a Revolution against pollution.

ATWA is ATWAR with pollution — a holy war.

You are either working for ATWA — life —
or you're working for death.

Fix it and live or run from it and die. C.M.