

The New World Order - RAP NEWS 30

By Giordano Nanni & Hugo Farrant

This evening on Juice Media, we're diving deeper than ever previously leaving aside greetings and pleasantries and leaping in, it's time to seek the true root cause of the world's miseries. As we've seen we can't believe in the mainstream frequencies;

therefore, in order to more fully understand, we're forced to turn to alternative sources on other bands; such as the news feed of a tranquil and humble man who has inflamed the airwaves with passion and rage: Russell Brand

- This is Rap Trews, the news if the news was true and rhymed!
I'm Russell Brand, on YouTube, shedding light on our life and times.
- Hi Russell. Can you please analyse some of today's headlines?
- Awwright! let's 'ave a butcher's at the world tonight.

What's this: Little old man arrested for feeding the poor, showing Christian values and helping those in need? Awful!
But spend 1 trillion bailing out Wall Street
or give 4 billion to political parties for their campaigns? That's perfectly lawful.

Page 5: iniquity is on a sharp rise
with rampant unregulated capitalism swamping our rights
corporations won't raise minimum wage but raise rent on estates
forcing many into a homeless state, sleeping in public spaces, in a... *Parklife!*

And hark at these shady trade deals all being signed:
TTIP, TPP... sound boring, right? don't ignore what's behind:
malevolent Machiavellian machinating forces combined,
not acting for yours or mine. It's all for the corporate whores in disguise!

- What can we do to stop it? - Don't believe the hype
the Fox news lies, or the Daily Mail, the Times,
Be spiritually aligned; buy my booky-wook online; Revolution is nigh:
that was some Trews. Subscribe to Rap Trews! Subscribe here! Subscribe! Subscribe! Subscribe!

- The state of society is indeed a major anxiety
But what's causing all of this flagrant impropriety?
Is it the case that we've simply lost our way on the high seas
Or is there in fact some mysterious plan at play behind the scenes?

To probe even deeper we call on another truth seeker's opinion:
Are you online Terrence Moonseed? - Is Obama Kenyan?
Listen! Russell Brand's a minion, only giving you half the picture;
he won't mention the secret force that keeps the poor poor and the rich richer.

- What is it? - I'll show you, slaves! Prepare to have your minds blown
but first I need you all to focus, get your third eyes open
turn off your TVs, your NSA devices disguised as iPhones:
This is the most critical message you'll ever hear in your lives... yo.

It's a massive conspiracy, we are shackled up under its weight
but I'm here to brush away the dust and expose its structure, you have to listen in.
This is the symbol of tyranny; since ancient Egypt they haven't hidden it,
witness its fearful symmetry in the ubiquitous shape of the Pyramid.

Who stands above the military, royalty, and above celebrities? They Do!
who directs the press, the Fed, and the Universities? They do!
Who operates above the Law and Courts, causes wars for sport
and forcefully contorts the results of all elections before the voting call? They do!!

- Hang on Terrence: who are *They*? - It's blatant!
Prep your brains as I unveil this; the architects and agents of the Matrix:
The New World Order! They rule straight from the apex,
while we, the victims, are kept restrained at the base in cages.

- So what can we do? - We galley slaves have to mutiny.
We have to expose the truth of this huge pyramid scheme of oppression and usury.
Those at the top are cowards, they fear public scrutiny:
Yeah, you heard me! Show yourselves, Illuminati! End this lunacy!

- Checkit. I represent the New World Order.
The banks, the Government, Monsanto,
Katy Perry music videos, Superbowl Half-time shows...
all of these things implausibly tied together into one theory.

I'm a Bilder - berg. This world is like a video game I maintain when I lead the herd
New world order control your life you're in the dark. - No, bilder-berg!
No fuckin' around, I'm cutting down anyone in my path
Trynna fuck up my game with razor sharp derivative gold bars killin' my foes

I'm rolling with the IMF, high equity, I grab my pen and sign them checks
Uh, then I sidestep, with hi-def flex
you were optimistic, now you're fucking depressed
you're just like the rest.

I'm the N W O... Totally unknown you can't fuck with my huge bank roll
I'm hard to glimpse. You can't do this, you can't do that... Yo, fuckin' who said so?
I do what I like, too big to fail, too much gold to hold, you can't fuck with the chosen one
I-I-I own ya life, I'm Bill de Berg.

- William de Berg! - That's right, kids! or Bill, if you prefer.
I heard someone call for me... so I'm here to converse.
- I was right! I told you all! They exist! I can finally tell the world... - Uh... So...
The New World Order; can you confirm or deny it? - Both.

- Both? - Ja, see things in life are seldom black or white, left or right.
If I might be direct and forthright... - Please, that's what we like.
- Trust me, you're not gonna like it.
I'm about to reveal a conspiracy so vast and silent that those within it can barely recognise it.

The plain truth is, deep in the latter part of last century,
as you finally emerged from your ignorance
you gradually began to realise your legacy,
your true role in history. But couldn't deal with the reality.

So, to retain a sense of self and innocence,
your inner psyche conceived an alter-ego of pure evilness
which you could blame and ascribe with the most heinous crimes
that gave rise to your current way of life.

- So the New World Order does not actually exist?
- Oh it exists, and how!
Ask the slaves whose labour built the White House;
Ask the slaves of today tied down to sweatshops and brothels to escape hunger;
Ask most women, second class citizens, in a pervasive rape culture;

Ask the non-human creatures who inhabit the planet:
whales, bears, frogs, tuna, bees, slaughtered farm animals;
Ask the natives of the Americas and Australia on whose land
you live today, on whose graves your factories, farms and neighbourhoods stand;

ask any of them this, ask *them* if the New World Order is true;
they'll tell you plainly: the New World Order... is you!
- What can we do? - It's simple! Topple the tyrannous
by bringing bring down the elite dwelling at the very top of the pyramid.

- You can attempt it, but this structure is your *own* edifice;
far greater in scale and stature than you care to know or admit it is:
it extends down, as you can see in this picture I've corrected,
to include all those beneath you on which your privilege has depended.

- Impossible! We are *victims*! I'm a *VICTIM* of the frickin' SYSTEM!
- And that, kiddies, is how the pyramid ensures its existence:
through our failure to envision our position within it.
Welcome to the New World Order, bitches, I hope I've been of assistance.

I, I, I,
I need an alibi
I need a projection
to sanitise my life

Eye, eye, eye
You are my alibi
I need a projection

Need a projection

Well truth-seekers, it's time to close this episode.
Over the course of our lives as we seek to explain the state of the world
we pass through states of enlightenment that expose the unknown.
But the deeper we go, the more our quest seems to lead closer to home.

Yes, injustice is real and undeniably abundant:
conspiracies, false flags, oppression, bribery, corruption,
but can we fight injustice with any depth of purpose,
if we ignore our own roles in causing it in the first place?

For the target of our struggle is never merely the tyrant on high,
but also that piece of the oppressor planted deep inside,
inside every one of us. And that's where the Revolution first must arise.
Til next time. Robert Foster, The Internet. Good night.

Melbourne, November 2014