

The Grand Silent System

"Asrr"

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People are rendered meat.
Suckle and feed from a cold unblemished bosom.
Your mind detests
To undermine, to underpin
A killing season.
No room for assumption,
No hit or miss.

I spell frequently.
Accrued the seed for my introduction
To sweet self-induction.
But in your defence
We won't persist, don't exist.
It's all pretence.

We teethe for oxygen.
Pass me a portion of.
It needs no support.
It's acting on your behalf,
Listeningâ€¦

Abide, Sublime, Reverb and Resonate.
Time pass by it's so damn menacing!

On separate sides at different ends:
Message received - message sent.
Break and bind the time we spend.
What you see is what you get.
This is not a rehearsal
For polite lament, you'll find it's spent.
This is not a rehearsal.
Hold it all in, hold it!

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