

The Grand Silent System "Robotics"

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Freedom of choice
Your voice your tailor
That suits up
To fashion a victim
Form an opinion

Opinion can separate
Partisan and media date cool
Wait to be spoonfed
Swallow a mouthful

Succumbings beneath
The weight that pins you
Under the finger
Condition and routine
For monetary value

Patterns can permeate
Little ripples
And little waves - drown in!
All this necessity
The fundamental

See the pawn take centre stage
You're a corpse you work to stay,
Within your means,
For more we fast we wait,
Return to minimal needs,
The dead the cynical: breed

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