

## **The Grand Silent System "Seven On Four"**

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Is complacency a test?  
A guilt to pardon or foe to vex?  
Place before in no set order.  
Reinvent through habit.  
Make contact with the mask you wear each day.  
Chaos. Order. Drunk when sober. A little lie covered

Meet you with your diver down.  
Will you stay and hang around?  
Kill you with your diver down.

With weapon of voice, repay your debt decision.  
Each day we mock, mimic.  
No start. No finish  
For pittance.  
An army of thought will stay at bay to be viewed at a  
distance.  
It's your way of course!

A narrative of names left our martyr pregnant  
With vices short of all decorum so sensitive to such  
defining taste.  
Will it bastardise your name? Chaos. Order.  
Drunk when sober. A little lie covered

Amidst the selling out, the law of averages will level,  
even out.  
Defy resemblance.  
You say it's so profound.  
The son is coming up. The message travelled down.  
The son is coming up.  
The lesson balanced out, but still we question it.  
So be of your credence.

Be of your own credence.  
All that we know.  
Covert or disclose!!

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