## The Grand Silent System "Stint The Obey"

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Rule of thumb your daughters. Holding pen.

A picket fence.

The remanence it watches.

Autonomy's day of rest.

Will you stint the obey?

Will you meet me half way?

Demeanour where allowed. The sum of things.

All audits will continue.

A pound of your flesh.

Focus seems familiar.

Same façade. Not real.

Do you stint the obey?

Do you meet me half way?

To kin and crowd.

Witnesses.

Where we rinse.

The sum of things.

The pestilent commodity.

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