Ain't No Right

Hear ye! Hear ye!
A longlost outcast's last outcry:
There ain't no right to define a lie except as clear to common eye.

Pips nine in nature's great design squeak nature's law is mine, mine, mine, and mine, mine, mine, and mine, mine, mine.

WHEREAS a five-four guess they sign, frauds lie in lines that lies define.

Hear ye! Hear ye!
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Tom Paine II