

# 'QUEEN WHERE Are you ?



I've been dealt a deck Of Anarchy by The Kings Hands .

Confusion to me ..not to tame man.

Trickery and bribery to place a bet on my head.

The jack of all trades, sends Invitation  
awaiting confirmation, that will lead to confrontation .

Crooked ,he walks with no balance,as is his teeth..the rotted images from a savage.

I'm In a position to instate poor will and illusion surrounded by imaginations that are filled with  
poison.

Who will I confide in ?

Who will provide me with the antidote from the destruction

Lead me to the Queens position ...

Who will i confide in when the round table ,spins in thee opposite direction.

Lead Me to The QUEENS POSITION !

Who will provide me with the antidote from the destruction

Lead me to the Queens position .

For I am the soil they walk on the reason they fight to win.

When they spit on my fruits

I will bare them sons

Deliver them Sons ,make them bathe In the waters, blessed by "The Greats "!

Building them For Battle Breeding The Beautiful Minds, Of Nations "Not Enslaved By Corruption".

They have Failed me Once Again...

and yet I still give birth.

Deliver that to your King or your Warden -

Don't Sleep .

Shaku Starr

Shaku Writes