

Queen Where Are You?

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Are you here for the QUEEN?

Well then, deliver this message to my people.

And may my people deliver this message to you king.

I've been dealt a deck of anarchy by the Kings hands.

Confusion for 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 I confide in, when the round table spins in the opposite direction?

Lead me to the Queens position

Who will provide me with the antidote from 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, bathe them 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" and even your "President!"

DON'T SLEEP

-----QUEEN WHERE ARE YOU -----

