



Historical Ruins

I crowned you my king
We were a king and a queen

But your power and greed, slept in-between

You've raided my tombs
for my sculptures and treasures
Including my crown and my vestures

It's my kingdom you took
So when my mummies awaken, back- you can't look
They'll haunt your body by day, and by night, your mind

Did you think my scorned spirit was staying behind

The afterlife also awaits my reigns
and your historical ruins
Where my throne, I'll rebuild- right above

History cannot erase, that this queen- had you made