

You have to be careful where you tread with royalty around,
The queen can mean anything and the king is everything under the sun;
The question is if the righteousness of a long reigning monarch is in fear,
For you must exercise caution or you will be held up for treason so dear.

The reign of a monarch is one of total power and control of all things
As the subjects are all on a quest to be best as to see if the sword swings;
For to be knighted or granted pardon as their parting last request,
Is up to the sovereignty of the kingdoms majesty at the scepters touch.

With a ring on your finger and a partner in life for a friend,
You can go your own way in the freedom to beseech and to amend,
To work for your livelihood for you duty and part to provide,
That in the home of your holy house residence you there, earn and reside.

This wedding of the husband and bride who serve under the reign,
Who with their hearts toward God live in the freedom of the pain,
There is a price to prove worthy, to have and hold for independence,
But to threaten or disrespect the monarch is treason and negligence.

Admire and admonish and build up and praise the beauty of the reign,
But to put the world first before God when there is a choice to gain,
You have to ask the question is, it the monarch or God do you all serve?
Have you really got the intelligence to question or to ask with a nerve.

Treason and caution it is a choice and the one in reign has the right,
To accept what you say or to question the truth in and of your plight.
And to reason and think is both natural and sensible to want to do.
But to show treason without caution is like death to me and you.

Signed,

Worship his Majesty