

## The Archer Of Ben Salem

Shadow Gallery

So I set out early morning  
Through the forests deep and wide  
I am vested and determined  
To bring her back alive  
As I knife my way through dense fog  
In the silence of the field  
Stands a soldier like a statue  
With a cross bow strained at me

Don't move from my crosshairs I bring news from home  
The deadly pox is in the wrong hands  
But this I'm sure you know  
Your wife's blood filled with secrets  
Hand sequenced DNA  
Attempts to recreate the serum  
Have failed until today

My wife dead and buried and my daughter dragged away

Do you not find coincidental  
That your two rare blood types are the same?  
Intelligence from Israel found her here  
Heavy with the blood pure child  
They shot your wife with pox tipped blow dart, got that human trial underway

Your daughter carries plasma, essential to vaccine  
Development required the sample  
Her blood now holds the key, a grand scheme of deception for on e world government  
But rouge Mossad stole blood at her birth  
So now we too hold the key

Outbreak around the world  
Sets the stage the main event

Contingent on the bio terror  
New World Order rises and it stays  
A lone detachment of US Special Forces sends me here to set it right  
You'll aid the underground rebellion, your country needs you for counterstrike