

One Grim and Elegant

Price Of Elegance

Verse 1

Gold on the floor,
Where the night fell loose.
Velvet ropes don't ask
For proof.
Every eye knows
Where to land.
When I lift my glass,
They understand.
I don't rush
What already bends.
Silk moves easy
When it's well-spent.
Hands go up
When the lights drip low.
I don't say "follow" —
They already know.

Pre-Chorus

I don't count favors,
I count results.

Chorus

Let it fall,
Let it shine,
Let it rain
In perfect time.
Every crown costs
Something bright.
I don't flinch —
I pay the price.
Let it fall,
Let it glow,
Gold moves fast

When power flows.
If it sparkles,
Let it stay.
This is how
The night gets made.

Verse 2

Champagne laughs
Off crystal skin.
Every room breathes
When I step in.
I don't flex —
I circulate.
Money moves
Where I dictate.
Cards align
Without a fuss.
Luck looks different
Next to us.
If the ceiling
Starts to spin,
That's just gravity
Giving in.

Pre-Chorus

Luxury behaves
When I'm calm.

Chorus

Let it fall,
Let it shine,
Let it rain
In perfect time.
Every crown costs
Something bright.
I don't flinch —
I pay the price.
Let it fall,

Let it glow,
Gold moves fast
When power flows.
If it sparkles,
Let it stay.
This is how
The night gets made.

Let it stay.
This is how
The night gets made.
Let it fall,
One more time.
Let the room
Forget the time.

Bridge

No receipts,
Just motion.
No questions,
Just toast it.
If it looks expensive,
It's supposed to.
I don't chase the moment,
I frame it.
I don't force the room,
I arrange it.

Verse 3

See how easy order looks
When the lighting hits just right.
Everyone's dressed for success,
Nobody's asking why.
I don't hear a single doubt
In a room this well-aligned.
If elegance costs a thing,
It's never crossed my mind.

Pre-Chorus

Everything works
When it works.

Final Chorus

Let it fall,
Let it shine,
Let it rain
In perfect time.
Every crown costs
Something bright.
I don't flinch —
I pay the price.
Let it fall,
Let it glow,
Gold moves fast
When power flows.
If it sparkles,

The Crown and Calm

Verse 1

I sit where the silence kneels.
Gold don't shine, it obeys.
Every breath in this room is trained.
Every heart knows my name.
Velvet law in the air I breathe,
Soft commands, they cut so clean.
I don't raise my voice to rule.
I let the world lean into me.

Pre-Chorus

I don't chase crowns,
They grow from my spine.
I don't make threats,
I make time align.

Chorus

Crown of ash, still warm on my head,
Built from every promise they said.
If it burns, let it burn for me.
I was born where the endings lead.
Crown of ash, throne don't crack.
I don't look back.
I don't look back.

Verse 2

Cards fall straight when I blink.
Roses know when not to bleed.
Every rule's a whispered thread,
Pulled so gently they don't see.
Peace don't mean the blade is gone.
It sleeps right where I rest my hand.
I don't need to spill a thing
To remind them who I am.

Pre-Chorus

Stillness is a loaded sound.
Listen close, it shakes the ground.

Chorus

Crown of ash, still warm on my head,
Built from every promise they said.
If it burns, let it burn for me.
I was born where the endings lead.
Crown of ash, throne don't crack.

I don't look back.
I don't look back.

Bridge

They call it calm
When nothing moves.
I call it proof
That power listens when I choose.

Final Chorus

Crown of ash, still warm on my head,
Every mirror knows what I said.
If it falls, it falls in line.
Even ruin answers mine.
Crown of ash,
Still intact.
I don't look back.

Velvet Law

Verse 1

I don't bark orders,
I pour them slow.
Slip them sweet,
So they never know.
Every rule dressed
In silk and wine.
They call it mercy,
I call it mine.
I don't raise blades,
I raise belief.
Kneel so soft,
It feels like relief.
They think they choose
When they align,
But choice dissolves
When I design.

Pre-Chorus

I don't bend wills,
I frame the door.
They walk through smiling,
Asking for more.

Chorus

Velvet law, feel it close,
Hands so soft around their throats.
Say my name like it's a prayer,
They don't fight what feels like care.
Velvet law, quiet reign,
No blood spilled, still I'm obeyed.
If it hurts, it hurts so sweet,
They don't know when they concede.

Verse 2

Cards don't shake
When I pass by.
Even fear knows
When to lie.
Every heart beats
In my time.
Every thought falls
Into line.
I don't chase love,
I curate,

Let devotion incubate.
By the time they see the seam,
They're already part of me.

Pre-Chorus

Power don't scream,
It hums beneath.

Chorus

Velvet law, feel it close,
Hands so soft around their throats.
Say my name like it's a prayer,
They don't fight what feels like care.
Velvet law, quiet reign,
No blood spilled, still I'm obeyed.
If it hurts, it hurts so sweet,
They don't know when they concede.

Bridge

They thank me for the chain,
Because I wrap it in gold.
They call it safety,
I call it control.

Final Chorus

Velvet law, crown still clean,
No resistance left to mean.
Every rule feels warm, divine,
Every kingdom bends in time.
Velvet law,
Soft attack.
They don't pull away,
They don't pull back.

Hearts Fall in Line

Verse 1

They don't flinch when I arrive.
Every eye already knows.
Every step is synchronized.
Every breath in perfect rows.
I don't force the way they feel.
I let gravity decide.
Love or fear, it don't matter,
When the hearts fall into line.

Pre-Chorus

Stillness feels like safety here.
Quiet makes the truth unclear.

Chorus

Hearts fall in line,
One by one,
Like they've always known the run.
No alarms,
No design,
Just a pull they can't decline.
Hearts fall in line,
Soft and slow,
Every pulse begins to glow.
Say my name,
Sound divine,
Watch the hearts fall into line.

Verse 2

Smiles look easy in the crowd.
No resistance left to teach.
Every vow is spoken proud.
Every silence learns to speak.
If a doubt slips through the seam,
It dissolves before it lands.
Wonderland don't need belief,
When it moves by my command.

Pre-Chorus

Peace don't mean the storm is gone.
It means it's waiting, holding on.

Chorus

Hearts fall in line,
One by one,

Like they've always known the run.
No alarms,
No design,
Just a pull they can't decline.
Hearts fall in line,
Soft and slow,
Every pulse begins to glow.
Say my name,
Sound divine,
Watch the hearts fall into line.

Bridge

They call it love,
I let them.
They call it fate,
I don't correct them.

Final Chorus

Hearts fall in line,
No debate,
Even doubt arrives too late.
No rebellion,
No sign,
Just the sound of peace in time.
Hearts fall in line,
Soft, confined,
Every soul is intertwined.
Say my name,
Sound divine,
Watch the hearts fall into line.

Pest of Cards

Verse 1

Someone moved the markers in the hall.
Left my soldiers chasing arrows on the
wall.

Footsteps late, formation bent.
Laughing where the orders went.
I don't miss a thing that breathes.
Even tricks leave fingerprints.
Every joke's a loaded move
When discipline begins to slip.

Pre-Chorus

This isn't chaos,
This is rude.

Chorus

Pesky little hands in time,
Pulling threads I didn't tie.
This ain't war, it's something worse,
Turning order into verse.
Pesky little smile, unseen,
Laughing through the in-between.
I don't chase, I don't react,
But my tempo snapped back.

Verse 2

Buttons gone and signs reversed.
Marching songs rehearsed in thirds.
Spears tuned up instead of sharp.
Who taught discipline to dance?
I don't tolerate mistakes,
I tolerate intent.
Every laugh that leaves a mark
Leaves a debt I won't forget.

Pre-Chorus

Annoyance travels faster than fear.

Chorus

Pesky little hands in time,
Pulling threads I didn't tie.
This ain't war, it's something worse,
Turning order into verse.
Pesky little smile, unseen,
Laughing through the in-between.

I don't chase, I don't react,
But my tempo snapped back.

Bridge

This isn't treason,
This is testing.

Final Chorus

Pesky little shadow move,
Dancing where I disapprove.
You don't scare me,
You don't last,
But you made the moment fast.
Pesky little laugh, misplaced,
I restore the proper pace.
Still...
Something moved,
And it stayed.

Pace the Beat

Verse 1

I let the noise burn out on its own.
Didn't chase it, didn't call it home.
Mischief fades when it's not fed.
Silence learns what laughter said.
He moved the air, not the ground.
Bent the rhythm, not the crown.
Still, the echo stayed too long,
Like a note that learned my song.

Pre-Chorus

Annoyance passes,
Signals don't.

Chorus

Stillness, restored.
I breathe it back in.
Every fracture seals its skin.
Nothing broken,
Nothing lost,
Just a moment
That it cost.
Stillness, restored,
Soft return.
I don't flinch,
I only learn.

Verse 2

Mirrors linger longer now,
Hold my shape but ask me how.
Some reflections hesitate,
Like they're waiting on a name.
Clockwork paused, then clicked ahead.
Time corrected what it said.
I don't panic when things bend.
I remember how they end.

Pre-Chorus

Disruption leaves a residue.
I decide what's residue.

Chorus

Stillness, restored.
I breathe it back in.
Every fracture seals its skin.

Nothing broken,
Nothing lost,
Just a moment
That it cost.
Stillness, restored,
Soft return.
I don't flinch,
I only learn.

Verse 3

I don't fear the laugh he left.
I fear the pause that followed next.
When order blinked and didn't snap
Right back into its practiced track.
Wonderland remembers tone,
Even when I rule alone.
If the land begins to lean,
I'll know exactly what it means.

Pre-Chorus

Calm isn't ignorance,
It's precision.

Chorus

Stillness, restored.
I breathe it back in.
Every fracture seals its skin.
Nothing broken,
Nothing lost,
Just a moment
That it costs.
Stillness, restored,
Soft return.
I don't flinch,
I only learn.

Bridge

I don't erase disturbances,
I catalog them.
I don't react to patterns,
I become them.

Final Chorus

Stillness, restored,
For now.
Everything returns,
Somehow.
If the quiet feels too clean,

I will know what slipped between.
Stillness, restored.
I remain,
Crown unmoved,
But not the same.

Clockwork Silence

Verse 1

Something in the air won't rest.
Still too quiet, too precise.
Even silence holds its breath,
Like it's waiting for a sign.
Every echo feels delayed.
Every shadow moves alone.
I don't call this fear or doubt,
I call it listening to the throne.

Pre-Chorus

When the clocks forget to breathe,
Truth is sharpening its teeth.

Chorus

Clockwork silence,
Hear it strain.
Even peace don't sound the same.
Every second misaligned,
Time don't march, it watches mine.
Clockwork silence,
Hold it tight.
Something stirs just out of sight.
No alarms,
No violence,
Just the crack in perfect silence.

Verse 2

Mirrors linger half a beat.
Paths repeat but feel unsure.
Nothing's wrong — that's what's wrong,
When perfection feels impure.
I don't move, I don't command.
I let patterns show their hand.
If the land begins to lean,
I will know what it has seen.

Pre-Chorus

Stillness isn't empty space,
It's a signal changing pace.

Chorus

Clockwork silence,
Hear it strain.
Even peace don't sound the same.
Every second misaligned,
Time don't march, it watches mine.
Clockwork silence,
Hold it tight.
Something stirs just out of sight.
No alarms,
No violence,
Just the crack in perfect silence.

Bridge

I don't chase the sound,
I let it come to me.
Whatever breaks the rhythm,
Better learn my key.

Final Chorus

Clockwork silence,
Count it slow.
Every fracture starts to show.
Not a threat,
Not a sign,
Just the sound of time
Out of line.

Sweets Deal Fix

Verse 1

They don't sell knives, they sell relief.
 Wrapped in paper, soft belief.
 Smiles stacked in mirrored pairs,
 Saying nothing, everywhere.
 Sugar don't look like a crime
 When it melts right on the tongue.
 Rules feel heavier to hold
 When temptation weighs so light.

Pre-Chorus

Indulgence never kicks the door,
 It waits until you offer more.

Chorus

Sugar laws, taste like calm,
 Sticky peace in every palm.
 Not a riot, not a plea,
 Just a sweeter loyalty.
 Sugar laws, slow release,
 Discipline dissolves in ease.
 I don't order,
 I allow,
 Watch the kingdom soften now.

Verse 2

They don't push, they don't demand,
 Just leave sweets in open hands.
 Soldiers laugh between the lines,
 Drills arrive a beat behind.
 Every vice comes dressed as rest,
 Every rule feels over-dressed.
 If control begins to bend,
 It's because I let it end.

Pre-Chorus

Decay tastes better when it's shared.

Chorus

Sugar laws, taste like calm,
 Sticky peace in every palm.
 Not a riot, not a plea,
 Just a sweeter loyalty.
 Sugar laws, slow release,
 Discipline dissolves in ease.

I don't order,
 I allow,
 Watch the kingdom soften now.

Bridge

They call it harmless,
 Because it smiles.
 They call it balance,
 Because it sells.

Final Chorus

Sugar laws, mark my reign,
 Pleasure leaves a gentle stain.
 I permit it
 For a while,
 Even rot can wear a smile.
 Sugar laws,
 Soft collapse.
 Sweetness bends the iron clasp.
 Still...
 Something changed,
 And it stayed.

Order in The Province

Verse 1

I don't rule a single room.
I rule the space between the walls.
Every road that learned its turn,
Every rise before the fall.
From the gardens trimmed in red
To the towers touching frost,
I don't count what I command,
I count what never got lost.
I inherited the noise,
I refined it into form.
Took a land that shook with want,
And taught it how to be still, warm.

Pre-Chorus

Order isn't forced or loud,
It's what remains when chaos bows.

Chorus

Order in the province,
Hear it settle deep.
Every path remembers,
Every promise keeps.
Order in the province,
Signed in time.
No unrest,
No loose ends,
Every breath is mine.

Verse 2

I took whispers, made them law.
Turned impatience into pace.
Every border knows my hand,
Every clock accepts its place.
I don't chase the crown I wear.
It grew heavy just for me,
Built from hours held in line,
And futures that agreed.
Kings beg mercy, queens demand,
I redesigned the scale.
When I speak, the land responds,
Because I taught it how to listen well.

Pre-Chorus

Stability is my design.

Chorus

Order in the province,
Hear it fall in line.
Every voice in rhythm,
Every throne aligned.
Order in the province,
Sealed and sworn.
What once bent,
Now stands firm,
Fully formed.

Verse 3

I remember how it shook,
When no one held the frame.
How power fractured into wants,
And wanted someone else to blame.
I didn't flinch, I didn't break.
I didn't beg the land to heal.
I imposed a gentler truth
By making permanence feel real.
What they call submission now
Feels like safety in my reign,
Because I taught them where to stand,
So standing still feels sane.

Pre-Chorus

Peace arrives when I conclude.

Chorus

Order in the province,
Perfectly arranged.
Every heart in tempo,
Every banner raised.
Order in the province,
Crown secure.
I endure,
Unopposed,
Assured.

Bridge

Let the archives close this page.
Let the maps be redrawn clean.
Every problem met its end
When it passed through me.
This is not a pause or test.
This is not a fragile state.
This is rule completed.
This is permanence.

Final Chorus

Order in the province,
Hear the stillness sing.
Every future measured,
Every outcome kinged.
Order in the province,
As it stands.
I remain,
What was built
By my hand.
Order in the province,
Fully claimed.
Nothing missing,
Nothing strained.

Ground Doesn't Settle

Verse 1

I stood still long enough to listen
For applause that didn't come.
Every banner stayed upright,
But the air refused to hum.
Victory usually rests its weight
And sinks into the floor.
This one lingers in the room,
Like it's waiting for more.

Pre-Chorus

Silence usually answers me.
Tonight it hesitates.

Chorus

The ground doesn't settle
When I call it done.
Everything stands,
But nothing feels won.
The ground doesn't settle
Beneath my feet,
Like the land is holding
Something back from me.

Verse 2

I've closed the books, I've sealed the
gates.
No loose ends left to trace.

But triumph shouldn't feel like this,
It shouldn't shift its face.
I've ruled through storms and sleepless
nights.
I know the sound of strain.
This feels quieter than doubt,
But louder than restraint.

Pre-Chorus

I don't name it,
I observe.

Chorus

The ground doesn't settle
When I call it done.
Everything stands,
But nothing feels won.
The ground doesn't settle
Beneath my feet,
Like the land is holding
Something back from me.

Bridge

I don't fear unrest,
I fear delay.
When order pauses,
To check its place.

Final Chorus

The ground doesn't settle,
Still as stone,
Like the crown weighs more
Than it's ever known.
The ground doesn't settle.
I remain,
But the silence
Isn't saying my name.

Crack in the Reflection

Verse 1

I didn't open any doors,
Didn't loosen any seams.
Still something light and quiet
Found a way inside my peace.
It hums where silence stood,
Too gentle to confront,
But nothing harmless lingers
Where it doesn't want.

Pre-Chorus

This isn't noise,
This is presence.

Chorus

Something soft got in,
Didn't knock or break.
Left a sugar mark
I couldn't scrape.
Something soft got in,
Wrong disguise.
Too quiet to arrest,
Too bright to hide.

Verse 2

It doesn't march, it doesn't sell,
Doesn't laugh or misbehave.
Just walks like it remembers
Places I never gave.
Mirrors pause before they work,
Paths forget which way to lean.
Nothing's loud, nothing's wrong,
But nothing's what it's been.

Pre-Chorus

Sweetness doesn't ask permission.

Chorus

Something soft got in,
And it stayed too long.
Didn't sing out loud,
Just bent the song.
Something soft got in
Through the seams,

Now the silence
Doesn't sit with me.

Bridge

This isn't chaos,
This isn't play.
It doesn't leave,
It rearranges.

Final Chorus

Something soft got in,
And I felt it stay.
Didn't challenge me,
Just changed the way.
Something soft got in,
I don't name,
But the land
Isn't playing the same.

Mirrors Don't Agree

Verse 1

I checked the glass twice for my face.
It answered back in different ways.
Same crown, same light, same frame,
Still something shifted when it stayed.
I don't raise my voice for doubt,
I correct it where it bends.
Mirrors used to speak as one,
Now they hesitate again.

Pre-Chorus

Reflections don't invent themselves.

Chorus

The mirrors don't agree,
They hesitate on me.
Hold my shape, then drift away,
Like they forgot the way.
The mirrors don't agree,
They pause before they speak.
Nothing cracked,
Nothing broke,
Still they won't repeat.

Verse 2

I don't trust what wavers once.
I map it, mark it, test again.
Patterns don't misbehave
Unless they're learning something new.
Elegance is not a sound,
It's a system staying clean.
If something sweet begins to hum,
It doesn't belong in me.

Pre-Chorus

Infection doesn't shout,
It blends.

Drop

Ahh-la... ahh-la...
Mm-na... mm-na... mm-na...
Ahh... ahh... ahh...
La-la-la... la-la...
Mm... mm... mm...

Ahh-na-na... ahh-na-na...
Ahh... la... mm... ahh...

Post-Drop

This isn't chaos,
This is style.
Borrowed sweetness,
Out of file.
I don't hate what I detect,
I eliminate excess.
If a rhythm stains the room,
I remove it piece by piece.

Pre-Chorus

I don't react,
I refine.

Chorus

The mirrors don't agree,
But I still recognize me.
If something learned my silhouette,
It didn't ask — it copied.
The mirrors don't agree.
That's not a flaw,
That's a clue,
And I know exactly
What to do.

Bridge

I don't confront distortion,
I correct it.
I don't fear intrusion,
I catalog it.
Nothing moves without a trace.
Nothing stays without a cost.
If it echoed in my halls,
Then it already got caught.

Final Chorus

The mirrors don't agree,
Still I remain,
Crown aligned,
Voice the same.
The mirrors don't agree.
Let them stall,
I don't rush,
I outlast it all.

Eyes Beyond The Gates

Verse 1

Something crossed the outer line,
Didn't ring a single sound.
Still the air feels rearranged,
Like footsteps studied ground.
I don't jump at every shift,
I don't call the banners yet,
But the dark just cleared its throat,
And that's a sound I don't forget.
I trained the borders how to breathe,
Taught the night to hold its shape.
Every inch that learns to move
Leaves a pressure, leaves a wake.

Pre-Chorus

Movement doesn't need permission,
It reveals itself.

Chorus

Send the scouts,
Light the edge,
Walk the roads,
Read the hedge.
Send the scouts,
Not in haste,
I don't chase,
I trace.

Verse 2

I don't need a threat to rise,
I need answers standing still.
If the quiet learned a name,
It learned it against my will.
I don't fear what hasn't shown,
I distrust what won't align.
When the silence lingers wrong,
It's already crossed the line.
I've ruled storms and hollow nights,
I know chaos when it calls.
This is patience testing weight,
This is echoing in walls.

Pre-Chorus

I don't react,
I deploy.

Chorus

Send the scouts,
Mark the night,
Check the paths,
Check the light.
Send the scouts,
Slow and wide,
Nothing moves
Till I decide.

Verse 3

Every kingdom tests its gates,
Not with fire, not with force,
Just a question in the dark,
Waiting on a wrong response.
If the ground forgets its role,
If the stars don't hold their place,
Then the land is learning tricks,
And I intend to read its face.
I don't rush to bare my hand,
I don't need to raise my voice.
Every shadow makes a sound
When it thinks it has a choice.

Pre-Chorus

I don't miss signals.

Chorus

Send the scouts,
Hold the line,
Eyes awake,
Spines aligned.
Send the scouts,
Let them see,
If the dark
Learned me.

Bridge

This isn't panic,
This is perimeter.
Nothing breaches
Without being measured.
I don't bare teeth,
I show them,

That's enough.
I don't break quiet,
I question it.
Silence answers
Eventually.

Final Chorus

Send the scouts,
Every side,
Every road,
Verified.
Send the scouts,
Till the land
Remembers
Who I am.

I am calm,
I am here.

Verse 2

I don't raise alarms for echoes,
I don't strike at every sound,
But patterns don't repeat this way
Unless they're circling ground.
I've trained this land to move as one,
To answer before it asks,
So when it hesitates like this,
I speak to close the gaps.
Listen carefully,
This isn't fear,
It's procedure under stress.
Systems flex before they break,
I know this better than the rest.

Hold The Line

Verse 1

I don't need silence to rule,
I need it listening.
There's a difference in the way
The quiet's answering.
I've held storms behind my eyes,
I've folded chaos into law,
But the ground is speaking faster now
Than it ever did before.
This isn't weakness,
This is volume.
Pressure rises when systems move.
I'm not losing,
I'm adjusting.
There's a difference you should know.

Pre-Chorus

Order doesn't fail,
It tightens.

Chorus

Hold the line,
Do not bend.
Every order
Still stands.
Hold the line,
Hear me clear.

Pre-Chorus

Stability requires pressure.

Chorus

Hold the line,
Check the frame.
Every border,
Every name.
Hold the line,
Stand by me.
Nothing moves
Unless I say.

Verse 3

I don't need reassurance,
I need response.
The difference matters now
More than it did before.
If I speak more than I should,
It's because I must be heard.
Not everything obeys
The luxury of a word.
I'm not shouting,
I'm clarifying.
I'm not rushing,
I'm precise.
When authority repeats itself,
It's because it cannot be denied.

Pre-Chorus

I will not lose tempo.

Chorus

Hold the line,
Do not shake.
Every rule
Still awake.
Hold the line,
Feel it strain.
Pressure proves
What will remain.

Bridge

I've watched empires fall
Because they whispered too softly.
I've watched rulers scream
And call it strength.
I will do neither.
I will speak until the ground answers.
I will speak until alignment returns.
I will speak,
Because I am still the axis.

Verse 4

There is order in resistance,
There is rhythm in delay.
Even steel must warm its edge
Before it learns to stay.
I don't panic when things grind,
I listen to the sound.
Pressure tells you what will hold
Before it hits the ground.

Final Chorus

Hold the line,
All sides set.
Eyes forward,
No regret.
Hold the line,
I remain.
Still the rule,
Still the name.

A Breath

Verse 1

I let the noise finish speaking.
I don't interrupt the end.
There's a discipline to stillness
When you know when not to bend.
I've stood louder than the storm,
I've stood quieter than fear.
This is neither,
This is balance,
This is choosing what stays near.
The ground still answers when I step.
The walls remember what I built.
I don't need force to feel my weight,
I feel it settle when I tilt.

Pre-Chorus

Control returns
When breath does.

Chorus

I remain,
Aligned again.
Every thought
Back in its lane.
I remain,
Crown secure.
Calm restored,
Unobscured.

Verse 2

I don't regret the raised command.
I don't resent the tested line.
Every system earns its strain
Before it proves that it is mine.
I've ruled through louder turning points,
I've held the edge and never slipped.
If something pushed against my frame,
It learned the cost of where I sit.
This land still moves when I decide,
Still listens when I'm still.
I don't mistake a moment's noise
For weakness in my will.

Pre-Chorus

Order doesn't vanish,
It waits.

Chorus

I remain,
Clear and set.
Every doubt
Laid to rest.
I remain,
Standing tall.
Nothing lost,
Nothing stalled.

Bridge

Power isn't constant motion,
It's return.
It's knowing when to quiet the room
And when to let silence finish the work.
I don't chase echoes,
I outlast them.

Verse 3

I feel the rhythm find its place,
Like breath aligning with the chest.
When everything resumes its role,
The body remembers how to rest.
I don't look back at broken noise,
I don't rehearse the push and pull.
What matters is the present weight,
And it is mine,
And it is full.

Pre-Chorus

Nothing shakes me.

Final Chorus

I remain,
Unbent,
Unmoved.
Every rule
Re-approved.
I remain,
Here I stand.
Crown intact,
By my hand.

Composure

Verse 1

I don't rehearse what's obvious.
I don't revise what's clear.
Some truths don't need defending,
They need to be held still here.
I straighten lines that wandered off,
I smooth what lost its shape.
There's nothing wrong with order
When order's what it takes.
I've watched the fragile call it harsh,
Because it doesn't bend,
But structure isn't cruelty,
It's how things reach their end.

Pre-Chorus

Clarity isn't loud,
It's precise.

Chorus

Everything I set in place
Was never meant to harm.
It was meant to last,
It was meant to stand.
If I choose the shape of things,
It's because I understand
How quickly they collapse
Without a hand.

Verse 2

They confuse resistance with truth.
They confuse noise with will.
But wanting isn't wisdom,
And motion isn't skill.
I've seen what happens unchecked,
I've seen what freedom frays.
The ones who shout the loudest
Never plan for rainy days.
I don't deny their feeling,
I just deny their lead.
A crown isn't an echo,
It decides what others need.

Pre-Chorus

Guidance isn't theft,
It's care.

Chorus

Everything I set in place
Was measured, not severe.
It was meant to shield
What couldn't steer.
If I close the doors they pound,
It's because I know what's near,
And some paths don't open wide,
They disappear.

Verse 3

And then there's those who push against,
Not to build, just to resist.
They bruise themselves on boundaries,
Then curse the lines they hit.
They call defiance virtue,
They call refusal brave,
But breaking doesn't make a future,
It just proves what won't behave.
I don't rage at disobedience,
I account for it.
I tighten where it gathers,
So the whole won't split.

Pre-Chorus

Rebellion isn't vision,
It's impatience.

Chorus

I won't apologize
For stabilizing ground,
When the shaking never stops
Unless it's pressed down.
If I speak above the crowd,
It's because I hear the sound
Of structures failing early
If I don't.

Verse 4

And then there's that wrong note
That shouldn't even play.
Not loud, not sharp,
Just... misplaced.
It doesn't break the melody,
It bends it slightly wrong,
Like someone learned the tune
But skipped where it belongs.
I don't fear unfamiliar things,

I fear the ones that fit
Too gently into places
They were never meant to sit.

Pre-Chorus

Misalignment spreads quietly.

Chorus

If something shifts the pattern
Without force, without flame,
Then it isn't chaos,
It's a different game.
And games don't scare me,
They reveal
Who learned the rules
And who just feels.

Verse 5

I don't question why I lead,
I question why they stray.
Why certainty feels threatening
When it's offered every day.
If they could see what I can see,
If they could feel the weight,
They'd thank me for deciding
Before it's far too late.
I smooth the dress,
I lift my chin,
I check the lines again.
Nothing's wrong with knowing best
When you're the only one.

Pre-Chorus

I am composed.

Final Chorus

Everything I set in place
Still stands because I choose,
Not because I forced belief,
But because I removed
The chaos they call freedom,
The doubt they call a right.
I gave the world a shape to keep
It from devouring itself at night.
If I remain convinced,
It's because I've done the math,
And mercy without structure
Is just another path to ash.