

WINDTORN

Wind-Torn Carnival (Sam

Antix)

Intro / Spoken Verse

Welcome, wanderer,
to the teeth of the storm.
This is no gentle greeting;
This is rupture taking form.

I am the crack in the sky
and the pulse in the snow,
the voice inside the wires
that decided not to let go.

Step through these broken gates
of ice and rust,
where every fragile holy thing
is ground down into dust.

You are not a guest here,
you are fuel for the show;
you are dragged in kicking, screaming,
and you never get to go.

Verse 1

Behold the hat-crowned hurricane,
the madman in the ring.
He stirs lightning into teacups
just to hear the thunder sing.

Every spin of his boots
wakes ghosts from the floor;
one smile from him
and you are not yourself anymore.

Verse 2

Through tunnels of lantern snow
walks the girl of the glass.
She carries lost questions
that refuse to die or pass.

Follow her footfalls
and you may touch what is true,
or fall through a mirror
that remembers more than you.

Verse 3

The rabbit with the broken clock
runs holes through time;
each crack in his ticking
is a jagged little rhyme.

He knows the second
when your courage will fail,
and he sells it to the wind
like a secret in the hail.

Verse 4

Above the midway
hangs a grin without a face,
purring metal-colored riddles
in the frozen circus space.

The cat is every glitch
that flickers in your sight;
he edits out your comfort
and replaces it with night.

Verse 5

Hear the crown
of the crimson queen
ring sharp as steel;
the snowstorm kneels
wherever her bootheels feel.

She writes law in icicles
and punishes in flame;
one look from her
and your guilt remembers its name.

Verse 6

The duchess sings
a blade of song
that cuts the sky in two;
her notes turn lungs to powder
and frostbite into blue.

Kneel under her aria
and feel your armor crack;
her Chorus is the blizzard
and it will not give you back.

Verse 7

On a throne of drifting smoke
sits the slow and silent seer;
the caterpillar counts your fears
and stacks them crystal-clear.

He folds your quiet questions
into patterns in the air,
until you see the shape
of the lies you chose to wear.

Verse 8

Hear the drums of the hare
like riots in the snow;
his laughter is a war-song
that refuses to let go.

He spins the blinding flurries
into circles at his feet;
dance wrong around his rhythm
and the ground forgets to meet.

Verse 9

Two shadows in the midway
trade places when you blink;
the twins speak in reflections
that drag you to the brink.

They deal in double meanings
and mirrored bitter play;
step into their little maze

and you will not leave the same way.

Verse 10

A sleepy little heartbeat
thumps under all this ice;
the doormouse plays a groove
that almost feels like nice.

Then he twists one note
and the warmth slides off your skin;
he is proof that even comfort
has a hidden trap within.

Verse 11

Something massive moves
along the edge of what you know;
the hound patrols the border
where the buried stories go.

He can smell the broken promise
that you thought was safely gone;
if he follows you a while,
it is because you still belong.

Final Verse / Outro

And I, glitch in the halo,
conductor of this storm,
I pull the threads of nightmare
into beautiful new form.

You are falling through my funhouse,
you are nailed into my seat;
you are drowning in an anthem
that you cannot help but repeat.

This is your unholy overture,
your irreversible demand:
welcome to the wind-torn, bone-born,
never-dying OneDareLand.

Aria of Shattered Snow

(Duchess)

Intro / Verse 1

The curtain falls in silence,
the winter holds its breath.
My crown is made of icicles
that ache with every step.

I walk the frost-lit tightrope
with a singer's sharpened grace;
the cold becomes a kingdom
when it settles on my face.

Verse 2

The echo of the blizzard
is the choir that I command.
The tempest bows before me
when I raise a frozen hand.

The aria awakens
all the secrets in the snow—
the notes become a warning
of how deep the frost can go.

Pre-Chorus

Listen to the canvas...
hear the frost begin to bend...
the silence holds its heartbeat...
right before the world will rend...

Chorus

Shatter now—
let the winter scream!
Let the frost devour the dream!
Every note becomes a blade,
cutting through the masquerade!

Verse 3

Hear the hush before the roar,
feel the cold beneath the floor.
The aria is cracking wide—

step inside,
step inside.

Verse 4

The snow remembers footsteps,
it remembers every lie.
It knows the weight of kingdoms
and the tremor of goodbye.

But I will sing above it
with a voice that chills the bones;
the frost becomes my orchestra,
the ice becomes my throne.

Pre-Chorus

Let the storm unveil the stage,
let the blizzard turn the page.
Let the frost reclaim the crown,
let the music
pull you
down.

Chorus

This is the aria of shattered snow,
where the cold decides which way you go.
Where the wind unravels every sin,
and the frost invites you
in.

Fall—fall—fall
into the winter's call.

Chorus

Break the ice—
let the echoes spin!
Let the storm erupt again!
Every heartbeat feels the shock,
as the frost
unwinds
the clock!

Final Verse / Outro

And when the snow has melted,
and the song has lost its flame...
you'll hear my voice in echoes—
and you'll whisper
back my name.

Broken Sky (Duchess)

Intro

Torn is the night... undone by the sky,
Frost steals the breath as the heavens
cry...

Verse 1

Shadows rise on silver wings,
Dreams collapse where sorrow sings.
Snow drifts pale on shattered stone,
Winter claims its rightful throne.

Pre-Chorus

Lift your eyes as worlds collide,
Hear the storm you cannot hide...

Chorus

Aria of the broken sky—
Hear my voice where cold winds cry.
Let the tempest bow beneath,
As I command the world beneath.

Sing, oh storm of shattered light—
Rend the shadows from the night.
Through the ice, my voice shall rise—
A frozen flame that never dies.

Bridge

(Break... the... sky.)

Verse 2

Voices fracture in the gale,
Ghosts of winter breathe my tale.
I will bend the storm in two,
Sing its heart from frost to blue.

Pre-Chorus

Raise the storm—
Let heavens rend.
All creation
To my will bend.

Chorus

Aria of the broken sky—
Storms shall kneel as you pass by.
Let the frozen heavens roar,
For your song becomes the war.

Through the void where tempests weep,
I will rise from winter deep.
When the final winds are thrown—
I ascend the crystal throne.

Shattered Bells (Duchess)

Intro

Snow falls white on winter eaves,
Candles whisper through the leaves,
Voices rise in gentle grace,
Peace descending on this place.

Verse 1

Stars of frost in silent flight,
Guide the weary through the night.
Lift your hearts on wings of light,
For hope is born again tonight.

Pre-Chorus

Hear the bells in silver sway,
Calling cold hearts home to pray...

Chorus

Carol of the shattered bells—
Hear them break where darkness dwells.
Frozen choirs fall beneath,
As winter draws its final breath.

Verse 2

Snowbound winds in violent grace,
Twist their hymns through time and space.
Echoes crack as hollows swell—
Shadows feast where starlight fell.

Pre-Chorus

Choirs crumble—
Heavens sway—
Hollow bells
Begin to pray...

Final Chorus

Carol of the shattered bells—
Crying out with winter's knells.
Let the frost unmake the day,
While I sing the storm away.

Snowfall In The Looking

Glass (Alice)

Verse 1

Silver flakes drift
Through midnight air,
Like quiet secrets
The mirror would share.

Looking-glass echoes
Softly gleam,
Calling me inward
Into a dream.

Pre-Chorus

Every step I take
Turns a page of white,
Winter tells stories
By candlelight.

Chorus

Snowfall in the looking glass,
Slow and bright,
Little halos glowing
In Christmas night.

If I wander deeper
Past the glass,
I'll hear your whisper
In snowfall that lasts.

Verse 2

Footprints on frost
Walk on their own,
Past quiet lanterns
Softly grown.

Cold all around,
Like glassy air,
Yet a small heartbeat
Is beating there.

Pre-Chorus

Shadows all shimmer
With golden light,
Guiding my memory
Through the night.

Chorus

Snowfall in the looking glass,
Slow and bright,
Little halos glowing
In Christmas night.

If I wander deeper
Past the glass,
I'll hear your whisper
In snowfall that lasts.

Final Chorus

Snowfall in the looking glass,
Soft and slow,
Carrying shadows
Where I should go.

If the world grows quiet
As moments pass,
I'll follow snowflakes
Through the glass.

I'll chase the breaking sky
until the world feels whole.

Where The Wind Torn

Leads (Alice)

Verse 1

Snow on my lashes,
falling quiet as a sigh.
Lantern on the hillside,
painting halos in the sky.
Footsteps disappear
beneath the drifting midnight blue.
But something in the snowfall whispers:
I should follow you.

Pre-Chorus

Every little echo
in the frozen air
sounds like a secret saying,
“I’ll be there.”

Chorus

Where the WindTorn leads,
I’ll follow through the snow,
glowing like a star in the dark
wherever I go.
If the sky breaks open,
I won’t turn away.
I’ll walk the winter storm
until the dawn turns gray.

Verse 2

Candles in the windows
flicker slow against the night,
hoping that the winds
don’t steal away their little light.
But even when the cold
is reaching deeper than it seems,
I’ll follow through the snow
like a thread inside a dream.

Pre-Chorus

Winter tries to hold me
where the shadows hide,
but I keep that music-box courage

burning inside.

Chorus

Where the WindTorn leads,
I’ll follow through the snow,
glowing like a star in the dark
wherever I go.
If the sky breaks open,
I won’t turn away.
I’ll walk the winter storm
until the dawn turns gray.

Final Chorus

Where the WindTorn leads,
I’ll follow through the snow,
light the darkest winter path
with every step I know.
If the storm grows wilder,
let the wild winds blow—
I’ll chase the breaking sky
until the world feels whole.

Lantern In The Snowstorm

(Flatter © Alice)

Verse 1

Footprints fading
as the storm rolls in,
Cold wind tugging
at the shape I'm in.
Lost in the blizzard
where the shadows grow,
Until I see
a lantern's gentle glow.

Verse 2

I've walked through mirrors
and the drifting frost,
Chasing little heartbeats
I thought I lost.
But even in the storm
where the wild winds roam,
A flicker in the dark
can call me home.

Pre-Chorus

Cold night rising,
pulling at the seams,
But we hold steady
in the space between.

Chorus

Lanterns in the snowstorm
lighting up the night,
Two warm shadows
in the silver-white.
Hands held steady
through the winter's roar,
Follow that glow—
we're not lost anymore.

Verse 3

Snow keeps swirling,
but I see you clear,
Cold winds tremble

when you're standing near.
Heartbeat glowing
in the frozen air,
Winter can't touch us
when the light's right there.

Pre-Chorus

Storm keeps shifting,
but our flame holds true,
Lantern light dancing
every shade of blue.

Chorus

Lanterns in the snowstorm
lighting up the night,
Two warm shadows
in the silver-white.
Hands held steady
through the winter's roar,
Follow that glow—
we're not lost anymore.

Snow In The Teacup

(Flatter)

Verse 1

Frost on the window,
but the groove feels right.
Got a little rhythm
for the chill tonight.

Steam from the cup
keeps the shadows warm.
Dancing with a heartbeat
in the winter storm.

Pre-Chorus

You can hear that cold wind
tapping on the door.
But this warm little world
keeps asking for more.

Chorus

Snow in the teacup,
swirling fast and free.
Silver little spirals
spinning close to me.

Warm in the middle
of a frostbit night.
Sip it slow, sugar,
everything's all right.

Solo

Play a lively electric-guitar solo
with expressive bends and wah sweeps.
Fast blues phrasing dancing
over a steady walking bass.

Verse 2

Snow's coming down,
but the groove don't care.
Coffee-colored moonlight
in the midnight air.

Every little footstep
in the frozen street
moves to the rhythm
of a warm heartbeat.

Pre-Chorus

Cold outside
tries to drag me below.
But this tea's got a fire
in its glow.

Chorus

Snow in the teacup,
swirling fast and free.
Silver little spirals
spinning close to me.

Warm in the middle
of a frostbit night.
Sip it slow, darling,
everything's all right.

Blizzard At The Table

(Flatter)

Verse 1

Snow's kicking hard
at the old oak door.
Night's got a chill
I ain't felt before.

Lanterns shake
when the cold wind calls.
Storm at the table
and shadows on the walls.

Pre-Chorus

Feel that roar
crawling under my skin.
Blizzard keeps pounding,
but we won't give in.

Chorus

Blizzard at the Round Table
calling our name.
Cold wind screaming
like a runaway flame.

Lightning in the teacup,
fire in the snow.
Hold tight, darling —
here the wild winds blow.

Verse 2

Storm circles round
like it's choosing its seat.
Every heartbeat
punching back at the beat.

Frost on the table,
but fire in my hand.
Striking this guitar
like I'm carving through the land.

Pre-Chorus

Snow keeps rising,
but we keep the spark.
Lantern souls glowing
in the frozen dark.

Chorus

Blizzard at the Round Table
calling our name.
Cold wind screaming
like a runaway flame.

Lightning in the teacup,
fire in the snow.
Hold tight, darling —
here the wild winds blow.

When The Sky Cracks

Open (White Rabbit)

Verse 1

Shadows stretch across the snow
as the cold wind bends.
Running toward a horizon
that never seems to end.

Every breath is trembling
in the frozen evening air.
But something in the sky is calling,
pulling me up there.

Pre-Chorus

The clouds are cracking open
with a sound like breaking bone.
And every ringing echo says
I'm not running alone.

Chorus

When the sky cracks open
and the storm pours down,
I'll follow every echo
through the frozen ground.

If the world grows heavy
with the weight of the night,
I'll keep moving through the blizzard
till I reach the light.

Bridge

Deep rhythm guitars pulse
like distant thunder.
Lightning tremolo lines
split the clouds asunder.

Drums widen slowly
like a marching storm.
Snowfall rhythms building
in a ritual form.

Verse 2

Frost along my heartbeat
like a shiver turned to steel.
Every secret buried in the snow
begins to feel real.

Lanterns in the distance
flicker wild against the black,
calling out like memories
I thought I'd never get back.

Pre-Chorus

The wind is screaming warnings
through the frozen trees.
But something in the lightning
whispers, "Follow me."

Chorus

When the sky cracks open
and the storm pours down,
I'll follow every echo
through the frozen ground.

If the world grows heavy
with the weight of the night,
I'll keep moving through the blizzard
till I reach the light.

Final Chorus

When the sky cracks open
with a thundered cry,
I'll chase the silver fracture
running through the sky.

If the storm grows louder
than my racing heart,
I'll run straight into the break
and pull the world apart.

Ghost Bells

(White Rabbit)

Verse 1

Snow is falling sideways
in a restless winter sky.
Every shadow stretching
like it's learning how to fly.

Footsteps blur behind me
in the cold December glow.
But something keeps on calling
through the ghost bells in the snow.

Pre-Chorus

Lantern light is shaking
in the frozen air,
pulling me toward someplace
I'm meant to share.

Chorus

Hear the ghost bells
through the snow,
ringing low,
ringing slow.

Pulling me
where midnight winds
are desperate
to go.

If the world turns cold
enough to swallow my breath,
I'll keep running
toward the sound
like a promise kept.

Verse 2

Frost along my collar
and the moon burns white.
Guiding every heartbeat
as I cross the night.

Snowdrifts whisper secrets
only winter knows,
but all I hear is echoing
where the ghost bell blows.

Pre-Chorus

Every breath is vapor
in a swirling tide,
but the ringing in the distance
keeps me running wide.

Chorus

Hear the ghost bells
through the snow,
ringing low,
ringing slow.

Pulling me
where midnight winds
are desperate
to go.

If the world turns cold
enough to swallow my breath,
I'll keep running
toward the sound
like a promise kept.

Final Chorus

Hear the ghost bells
through the snow,
calling out
through the cold.

Like a thread of silver
through the stories told.
If the night grows darker
than the world should allow,
I'll keep running
toward the bells —
I can hear them now.

Hollow Sleighbells

(Cheshire Cat)

Verse 1

Snowfall cracks like static
in the midnight air,
footprints glitch and stutter
like they're walking nowhere.
Lanterns flicker sideways
as the shadows grow,
a crooked little smile
in the hologram of snow.

Pre-Chorus

The bells are ringing backwards
in a pale white haze,
pulling me like memory
I lost in better days.

Chorus

Hollow sleighbells
in the snowglitch night,
ringing out your name
in the cold moonlight.
If the world breaks open
with a frozen scream,
I'll disappear and reappear
inside the dream.

Verse 2

Snowflakes look like static
on a broken screen,
every little shimmer
hides a secret in between.
Breath is turning digital
and drifting off slow,
but I can hear you laughing
underneath the undertow.

Pre-Chorus

Something in the frost
starts crawling in my head,
whispers in the snowfall

saying things I never said.

Chorus

Hollow sleighbells
in the snowglitch night,
ringing out your name
in the cold moonlight.
If the world breaks open
with a frozen scream,
I'll disappear and reappear
inside the dream.

Bridge

Hollow sleighbells
in the snowglitch night,
echo through the frost
as the world ignites.
If the dream folds sideways
when the cold winds rise,
I'll be smiling in the static
where the starlight dies.

Fractured Halo

(Cheshire Cat)

Verse 1

Whiteout burning brighter
than the lightning in my eyes,
fragments of a halo
tracing patterns in the skies.

Footsteps turning hologram
beneath the frozen glow,
I see the world unravel
in the places you won't go.

Pre-Chorus

The storm is pulling sideways
like a thread inside my head,
and every whisper in the frost
repeats the things I never said.

Chorus

Fractured halo in the whiteout,
breaking open in the cold,
screaming colors in the snowstorm
where the secrets all unfold.

If the world splits into shadows
when the frozen heavens bleed,
I'll be laughing in the fracture —
follow if you dare to see.

Verse 2

Moonlight bending sideways
through a broken winter sky,
snowflakes shift like data streams
unraveling as they fly.

Every breath is echoing
a name I shouldn't know,
and something in the whiteout
pulls me closer to the glow.

Pre-Chorus

The storm draws shapes around me
like it's sketching out my fate,
and every grin inside the gale
says "darling, you're too late."

Chorus

Fractured halo in the whiteout,
breaking open in the cold,
screaming colors in the snowstorm
where the secrets all unfold.

If the world splits into shadows
when the frozen heavens bleed,
I'll be laughing in the fracture —
follow if you dare to see.

Final Chorus

Fractured halo in the whiteout,
where the void begins to sing,
I will carve my name in frost
upon the bones of everything.

If the sky tears down around us
in a storm we can't outrun,
step into the fracture with me —
see the smile inside the sun.

Silver Static Lullaby

(Cheshire Cat)

Verse 1

Snow drifts whisper secrets
only silence understands,
falling through my fingers
like a ghost inside my hands.

Moonlight paints a pathway
where the frozen hours lie,
and every step is humming
like a silver lullaby.

Pre-Chorus

If the world turns static
in a soft white glow,
will you follow
where the hidden melodies go?

Chorus

Sing me a silver static lullaby,
where the snow falls slow
and the stars bend shy.

If the night breaks open
with a whispered sigh,
I'll vanish in the rhythm
where the cold dreams lie.

Verse 2

Frosted windows blur the lines
between the now and then,
every echo touches me
and leaves a mark again.

Footsteps fade to memory
the closer that I climb,
but something in the static
sings in perfect time.

Pre-Chorus

If the quiet breaks

and the shadows sigh,
will you hear the song
beneath the snowy sky?

Chorus

Sing me a silver static lullaby,
where the snow falls soft
and the dreams drift high.

If the world collapses
in a frozen cry,
I'll follow through the silence
when the shadows fly.

Final Chorus

Sing me a silver static lullaby,
till the snowbound echoes
drift and die.

If the world dissolves
in a cold sunrise,
I'll return in the silence
where your shadow lies.

Midnight Sleigh Chase

(Priscilla's Hits)

Verse 1

Snow kicking up behind me
as the cold wind bites,
running past the lampposts
with their trembling lights.

Every little footstep
disappears in the freeze,
but I can't slow down —
Christmas races on the breeze.

Pre-Chorus

Midnight bells are ringing
in the swirling air,
pulling me forward
like they need me there.

Chorus

It's a midnight sleigh chase
through the frozen night,
snowflakes on my jacket
and the stars in flight.

Lanterns flicker wildly
as I race the freeze,
running through the Christmaswind —
run with me, please.

Verse 2

Frost is on my collar
and my breath feels thin,
but there's a little fire
glowing deep within.

Even if the snowfall
tries to blind my way,
I'll follow every jingle
like a guiding holiday.

Pre-Chorus

Midnight bells are ringing
and they lead me on,
Christmas in the shadows
till the dark is gone.

Chorus

It's a midnight sleigh chase
through the frozen night,
snowflakes on my jacket
and the stars in flight.

Lanterns flicker wildly
as I race the freeze,
running through the Christmaswind —
run with me, please.

Final Chorus

It's a midnight sleigh chase
through the frozen night,
lanterns glowing golden
through the wild moonlight.

Every breath is fire
in the winter breeze —
hold tight, darling —
run the Christmaswind with me, please.

Where The Winter Teaches

Snow (Caterpillar)

Verse 1

Snow falls quiet
on the forest's breath,
each flake a little lesson
in gentleness.

Branches bow
in patient grace,
teaching time
to take its place.

Pre-Chorus

Every frozen night
knows what the warm winds know —
life slows down
to help us grow.

Chorus

Where the winter teaches slow,
where the quiet rivers flow...
hear the pulse
beneath the cold,
ancient stories softly told.

Let the stillness fill your mind,
leave the hurried world behind —
in the calm of falling snow,
learn what only winter knows.

Verse 2

Footsteps vanish
on the silver ground,
showin' us that every path
turns around.

Even storms,
when they're tired and through,
leave a hush
that feels brand new.

Pre-Chorus

Close your eyes
and feel the night —
winter has
a gentler light.

Chorus

Where the winter teaches slow,
where the frost begins to glow...
every quiet moment seems
woven out of snowbound dreams.

Let the silence clear your way,
rest your worries for today —
in the hush of drifting snow,
learn what only winter knows.

Bridge

In the stillness,
in the deep...
winter sings us
into sleep.

Listen close
and you may hear
all the truths
the warm year hides from fear.

Final Chorus

Where the winter teaches slow,
where the ancient seasons flow...
feel the ember in your chest —
time to breathe,
time to rest.

Let the snow fall soft and kind,
let it quiet heart and mind —
in the warmth beneath the cold,
learn what only winter knows.

Outro

Winter whispers
when winds blow...
teaching souls
to move slow.

Emberlight In The Snow

(Caterpillar)

Verse 1

Snow drifts down
in a silver glow,
like memories the winter
learned to slow.

Lanterns hum
where the frost winds moan,
quiet little fires
guidin' wanderers home.

Follow the ember
where the cold winds go...
follow the emberlight
in the snow.

Chorus

And the stars drift low
in a cradle of night,
silver whispers spillin'
quiet light.

Hear the winter hum,
feel the soft winds blow...
follow the emberlight,
follow the emberlight,
follow the emberlight
in the snow.

Verse 2

Frost paints dreams
on the old stone wall,
echoes from summers
long before the fall.

Candles glow like halos
in the windows bright,

pullin' tired souls
back into the night.

Warm is the memory
of times long ago —
warm is the emberlight
in the snow.

Chorus

And the stars drift low,
in their quiet sky —
like ancient lullabies
floatin' by.

Let the winter breathe,
let the night winds know...
hope keeps an emberlight,
keeps an emberlight,
keeps an emberlight
in the snow.

Bridge

Hold close the fire,
hold close the night...
winter remembers
every light.

And when the frost tries
to take your glow —
rise from the ember,
rise soft and slow.

Final Chorus

And the stars drift low
like they used to do —
quiet and golden
and shimmering through.

Every heart that's lost,
every friend and foe —
finds their emberlight,
finds their emberlight,
finds their emberlight
in the snow.

Outro

Breathe deep...
and let the winter slow...

Winters I Still Carry

(Hound)

Verse 1

Snow settlin' easy
on the old pine trail,
moon hangin' quiet
over frost-bit vale.

I've walked this road
through joy and ache,
but winter's where
my memories wake.

Lanterns glowin'
like ember stars,
tracks of my friends
frozen in the dark.

I still hear laughter
from the years long gone —
echoes that the cold
keeps livin' on.

March Hare's fire
keepin' everyone warm,
Hatter spillin' cocoa
in the middle o' a storm.

Alice hummin' melodies
she didn't know she knew —
Lord... some winters
grow you true.

Pre-Chorus

Some nights hurt,
some nights heal,
snow remembers
what we feel.

I've carried both
in fur and bone —
but winter always

brings me home.

Chorus

These are the winters
I still carry —
light in the dark
when the winds got scary.

Every laugh, every fire,
every song we made —
the memories that frost
could never fade.

Through the bitter storms
and the hardest years,
I still hold close
what kept me here.

Whatever else
this life has been —
I'm grateful for
the winters I've lived in.

Verse 2

Twins runnin' reckless
with snowball schemes,
hidin' in drifts
like mischievous dreams.

Caterpillar sittin'
by a frosted tree,
humming ancient songs
soft and free.

White Rabbit always late
but tryin' his best,
gift bags swingin'
as he dodged the rest.

Dormouse snorin'
through the Winter Feast —
didn't wake once,
not in the least.

The Queen — before the cruelty grew —
once lit candles
in a softer hue.

Not every memory's
sharp or cold;
even frost has
threads of gold.

Pre-Chorus

Some friends gone,
some still near,
some winters etched
so deep they steer.

But every joy
and every pain
made me who I am
again.

Chorus

These are the winters
I still carry —
the feasts, the songs,
the bright and merry.

The pups first learning
how snowflakes fall,
their tiny prints
beside them all.

Through every season
lost or won,
I feel the echoes
one by one.

No matter how
the world has spun —
I'm thankful for
the winters I've lived through,
every one.

Bridge

I remember chasin' shadows
in the evergreen,
watchin' Wonderland shimmer
like a Christmas dream.

I remember nights
the wind felt kind,
carrying stories

the past left behind.

I remember paws warm
by the firelog's glow,
pups curlin' close
while the blizzard would blow.

Smell of cinnamon,
cider, dawn —
those little things
kept me strong.

I remember laughter
under frozen eaves —
promises whispered
on winter's sleeve.

Memories stitched
in the heart of me —
gifts no frost
could ever freeze.

Verse 3

I've seen kingdoms break
and kingdoms mend,
I've tracked the trails
of foe and friend.

I've watched storms rise
that cracked the hills,
and gentle snows
that healed old ills.

Seen the Queen
when she was still kindhearted,
saw the darkness grow
when mercy parted.

Watched heroes fall
and cowards stand,
watched Alice walk
and change the land.

I've known the warmth
of a thousand fires,
heard winter choirs
singin' higher.

Held my pups
through their first cold night —
Lord, that memory
still burns bright.

Final Chorus

These are the winters
I still carry —
the ones that saved me
when the nights grew heavy.

The feasts, the songs,
the hearts held tight,
the flicker of love
in the longest night.

Every frost-bit year,
every blessed dawn,
every soul I've loved
and lost and drawn —

they live within
the path I tread,
these winters
and every word unsaid.

I'm grateful for
the hearths I knew,
the peace, the storms,
the whole damn view.

And when my final trail
is through —
I'll thank the winters
I walked with you.

Outro

If the snows return
and the nights grow long...
remember:

winter's where
our hearts belong.

I Hope I'm Scared To

Hold (Hound)

Verse 1

Cold night whisperin' secrets
through the pines,
frost sittin' heavy
on these bones of mine.

I heard her footsteps
fallin' light and slow —
the kind o' step
a lost world used to know.

She got that glow,
like dawn inside the snow,
a fire that the winter
just can't choke.

And part o' me, Lord...
part o' me believes
she might be the one
who sets us free.

Pre-Chorus

But hope's a thing
I ain't held long,
it fades like breath
when nights get strong.

Still I feel it stir
inside —
a flicker
I ain't qualified.

Chorus

She might be the right Alice...
the one
the frost can't take.

She might be
the spark o' mercy
that the whole damn kingdom

needs to wake.

But I'm scared
to trust that feelin',
scared to let
that warmth unfold —

'cause hope can cut worse
than winter's jaw...
when it's a hope
you're scared to hold.

Verse 2

Queen got my pups
in a place I can't see,
and I walk this world
on a wounded knee.

Every frost trail
I follow
leaves a scar,
every dawn I pray
she ain't too far.

And when I saw
that girl
with courage in her eyes,
I felt somethin' warm
I thought winter made die.

Something small...
something bright...
something soft
in the dead of night.

Pre-Chorus

I don't know
if dreams survive
in a land this cold,

but Lord...
she made a spark
in a heart
I thought was old.

Final Chorus

She might be
the right Alice —

the one
this world's been waitin' for...

she might be
the voice
that ends the storm
that's haunted every door.

And even though
I'm shiverin',
and even though
this fear takes hold —

there's somethin' warm
beneath this fur...
a hope
I'm scared to hold.

Outro

If she's the one...
maybe my pups
get spring.

The Tracks I Never Meant

To Leave (Hound)

Verse 1

Cold in my fur,
snow burnin' up my skin.
Every hunt I walk,
I pray it ain't your kin.
Winter takes lives easy,
Queen just points the way.
I don't make decisions, baby,
I just obey.
Boots and hooves and paws
in line,
I follow tracks
that ain't meant to be mine.
Every scent I catch
cuts deep as a knife.
I ain't huntin' strangers,
I'm huntin' someone's life.

Pre-Chorus

I'm sorry for the paths
I take.
I'm sorry for the hearts
I break.
But frost don't care
'bout right or wrong,
and winter makes
the weak walk long.

Chorus

These tracks I leave
ain't the tracks I choose.
I walk the hunt
so my pups don't lose.
Queen holds their lives
like a tight-wound thread.
One wrong trail
and they wind up dead.
So I bow my head
when the frost winds call.
I track your footsteps

through the icy sprawl.
Not 'cause I'm cruel
or meant to deceive,
these are the tracks
I never wanted to leave.

Verse 2

Long nights echo
in a father's chest,
picturin' pups warm,
tucked in at rest.
Queen saved 'em once,
or that's what she claims.
But mercy and chains
can look the same.
I ain't the villain
in your bedtime tale.
I'm just a hound
trapped in winter's jail.
Do what I must
'til my children are free.
After that, Lord willing,
let the cold take me.

Pre-Chorus

Forgive my prints
in the frozen ground.
Forgive the truth
of a bound-up hound.
I walk each mile
with a prayer in my jaw.
Let this be the last
the Queen ever saw.

Final Chorus

These tracks I leave
ain't the tracks I choose.
I pay the price
so my pups don't lose.
Every life I chase
tears somethin' from me,
but a father protects
his family.
Queen holds the collar
tight as frost,
commands my path
no matter the cost.
If I had my way,

I'd just let y'all breathe.
These are the tracks
I never wanted to leave.

Outro

If someday you see
my pups run free,
know their freedom
came from me.

Prophets of the Candy

Divide

(T-Dea@T-Dom)

Prologue

Snow glow on the brick wall.
Two crowns rise
when the frostwinds call.
We the shadows
where the north winds crawl.

Verse 1

Walk through storms
with my hood pulled low.
Streets breathe frost
where the night-lamps glow.
Peppermint smoke
from the breath I breathe.
Ice in the veins,
but we never freeze.
Tracks in the snow
spell out our name.
Two shadows carved
in a frostbit frame.
Headlights cut through
the frozen grime.
You hear the bass first,
then the perfect time.

Pre-Hook

Who speaks
when the streets go numb?
Two cold kings,
yeah, that's where we from.
Prophets walk
where the cold divides.
We the rulers
of the candy-cane sides.

Hook

Candy-cane crowns

in the WindTorn night.
Two dark halos
in the traffic lights.
Cold in the lungs,
warm fire inside.
We the prophets
of the candy-cane divide.

Verse 2

Salt on the road
and the black ice gleam.
Winter paint dreams
in a pale moonbeam.
Seen blocks freeze
and the old ways break.
But the twins still stride
where the storm lines quake.
Hood pulled tight
when the snow gets mean.
Crown so cold
it could crack a screen.
We don't chase gifts,
we chase that gleam.
Run through the frost
like a WindTorn dream.

Short Hook

Candy-cane crowns
in the WindTorn night.
Breath draws clouds
in the traffic lights.
Walk that edge
where the cold can't hide.
We the prophets
of the candy-cane divide.

Movement

When we pull up,
streets wake up.
The party starts
when the Twins roll up.
Doors swing wide
when we hit that lot.
Snow kicks high
when the wheels run hot.
Whole crew posted
in the lamp-post glow.
Boots in the drift,

breathin' clouds of snow.
Back of the ride
got heat for the night.
Paper-wrapped meals
in the frostbite white.
We pass that plate
till the hands feel full.
Warmth in the cold,
that's the Twins' one rule.

Fire & Family Hook
When the twins roll in,
let the night ignite.
Frost on the ground,
but the hearts feel light.
Friends by the fire
where the flames collide.
We the prophets
of the candy-cane divide.

Interlude

Once came broke
with no heat, just breath.
Thought the long cold tunnel
was a march to death.
Then the homies lit flame
in a rusted drum.
Shared what they had
till the numb went numb.
So we give that back
when the snow comes down.
Keep the hungry hands
warm all around this town.

Verse 3

Snowball wars
in the backstreet haze.
Laughter cut through
the frozen maze.
We kings, but we still
throw hands with the flurries.
Slip in the drift
and we laugh in flurries.
Fall on our backs
watching frost-stars shake.
Breath like ghosts
in the paths we make.
Cold try hard,

but it can't erase
every grin we carve
in this frozen place.

Epic Hook

Candy-cane crowns
in a WindTorn scene.
Two storm-born kings
with a winter lean.
Snow keeps fallin',
but the hope won't slide.
We the prophets
of the candy-cane divide.
When the twins roll in,
let the world revive.
Heat in the drums
and the ties that thrive.
We walk through the storm
and we never hide.
Two kings, one crown,
and a world on the side.

Outro

When the streets grow quiet
and the lights turn low,
you can still find us
walkin' slow.
Follow the frost
where the cold beats sing.
Two shadows walk,
and the night grows king.

Candy Cane Street Kings

(T-Dea @ T-Dom)

Intro

Frost walk, slow talk,
Two kings crowned
in the candy-cane chalk.

Verse 1

Snowline lanes
where the frost hits deep,
boots carve paths
while the whole block sleeps.
Candy stripes painted
in the lamp-post beams,
we the ones walkin'
through the peppermint steam.
Slow float motion
on a midnight breeze,
coat flaps hum
in the winter's squeeze.
Streetlights flicker
when our shadows swing,
every cold corner
knows the Candy Cane Kings.

Verse 2

I move like a whisper
in a frost-bit curl,
hood pulled low
in a winter-night swirl.
Ice on my breath
like a dragon unseen,
cold on the block
but I walk like a king.
Snow crunch rhythmic
under heavy black boots,
candy-cane stripes
run the length of my roots.
Jaws drop silent
when the bells all ring,
the streets bend low
for the Candy Cane Kings.

Hook

Street crown hangin'
in the winter glow,
two cold shadows
where the north winds blow.
Snowflake fallin'
on a royal swing,
bow to the frost
of the Candy Cane Kings.
Cold nights hum
with the power we bring,
city lights flicker
when our footsteps ring.
Peppermint throne
in the icy spring,
whole block moves
for the Candy Cane Kings.

Verse 3

Lean with the rhythm
of the frost-bite track,
sugar-steam glow
from the alleyway black.
Peace in the still
where the cold bells chime,
world slow-walkin'
through a WindTorn time.
Every turn shimmer
with a candy-stripe gleam,
every breath cloud
in the midnight beam.
We don't rush patterns
when the night takes wing,
we glide like ghosts
as the Candy Cane Kings.

Verse 4

Heavy coat drippin'
in the frost-lamp haze,
steps hit slow
but the block still sways.
Cold wind kissin'
at the edge of my frame,
we run this winter
like it's all our claim.

Crunch of the snow
with a kingdom beat,
frostbite echo
in the echoing street.
Nobody step
where the frostlights cling,
they know the crown
of the Candy Cane Kings.

Bridge

Who rule the lanes
where the frost bells ring?
We do, crowned
in the cold-night swing.
Who walk slow
but make the whole block sing?
Candy Cane Kings.

Hook

Street crown hangin'
in the winter glow,
two cold shadows
where the north winds blow.
Snowflake fallin'
on a royal swing,
bow to the frost
of the Candy Cane Kings.
Cold-town hum
with the heat we bring,
icy-air thrum
with a silver string.
Locked in place
where the frostlights cling,
whole world watches
the Candy Cane Kings.

Outro

Frost crown, slow down,
night bow, we prowl.
Peppermint reign
on a midnight ring,
long live
the Candy Cane Kings.

Jingle Candy Bang

(J-Dea @ J-Dom)

Intro

Snow hit the block,
jingle jangle,
Candy Bang
in the WindTorn tangle.

Verse 1

Snow crunch slow
under winter coat sway,
boots kick frost
in a midnight play.
Peppermint grin
in a sugar-laced lane,
droppin' sweet bars
like a candy cane.
Jingle on the left,
jangle on the right,
winter got a rhythm
in the moonlit night.
Kids run past
with a marshmallow flame,
but we the ones
who spark that Candy Bang.

Verse 2

Step in the snow
with a low-breath cloud,
hood pulled deep
in a cold-night shroud.
Bag full of taffy
with a caramel swing,
drippin' sweet trouble
when the frost bells ring.
Ice on my coat,
but I walk unfazed,
streetlamp glow
makes the frost look glazed.
Ain't no gloom
when the candy bells rang,
whole block moves

to the Candy Bang.

Hook

Jingle, jangle,
Candy Bang,
snow-day swagger
in the vibe we slang.
Cold-town night
with a warm-beat clang,
winter wakes up
when the sweets go bang.
Jingle, jangle,
Candy Bang,
peppermint drip
with a cocoa twang.
Lights come alive
when the frost bells rang,
everybody moves
when the twins go bang.

Verse 3

Gumdrop dreams
in a frosted pack,
sugarcoat beats
in a winter backpack.
Bite-size bars
with a syrupy swing,
meltin' the snow
like a holiday king.
Pass that fudge
down the block to the crew,
laughter floatin'
where the snow breaks through.
Cold can't freeze
what the heartstrings bring,
we vibin' in the bells
when the chocolate rings.

Verse 4

Hear that taffy stretch
in the winter-night snap,
peppermint pop
in the caramel wrap.
Slick sugar-steps
with a frost-slick twirl,
swingin' candy chains
in a snowbound swirl.
If the cold gets bold

we just lace that flame,
drop cinnamon heat
in the candy lane.
Snowfall hush,
but the joy's untamed,
turn the whole block up
with the Candy Bang.

Bridge

Who got the sweets tonight?
We do!
Who melt the frost just right?
Y'all do!
Who bring that jingle-jangle slang?
Candy Bang!

Hook

Jingle, jangle,
Candy Bang,
shake that snow
with the beats we bang.
Frostbite nights
got a sugarcane fang,
bite the cold back
and the joy goes bang.
Warm-coat swag
with a sweet tooth clang,
holiday hum
when the sleigh bells sang.
Hearts shine bright
in the frost we hang,
winter gets loud
when the sweets go bang.

Outro

Snow slow,
let the candy glow.
Jingle, jangle,
here we go.
Sweet lights hum
in the sugar-flame,
jingle jangle,
candy bang.

Crimson Crown
Catastrophe (Red Queen)

Verse 1

Bow down slow,
I don't wait for the meek,
got a frostbit throne
and a tongue that's bleak.
Every heartbeat cracks
like a frozen attack,
when I spit one bar,
whole kingdoms fall back.
Blood in the snow
like a royal decree,
got a crown so sharp
that it cuts your plea.
You can pray all night,
but you kneel by day,
when the Red Queen speaks,
you obey, obey.

Pre-Chorus

Choirs rise
when I lift my hand,
storms kneel down
when I take command.

Chorus

This is a crimson crown catastrophe,
snow turns red
when they stand against me.
Metal in my heartbeat,
frost in my veins,
I'm the winter-born tyrant
that your fear explains.
Crimson crown catastrophe,
bow to the throne,
you're a spark in the storm,
I'm the cyclone.
When the cold winds roar
and the bells all scream,
know the night belongs
to the Red Queen's regime.

Bridge

Snowfall bows
when I speak my law,
winter breaks bones
with the will I draw.

Verse 2

Ice-cracked lips
with a venomous grin,
take one step wrong,
I'll invite you in.
Whispers turn lethal
when they echo my name,
I'm the frostbit judge
in a gothic flame.
Choir at my back
like a funeral choir,
every bar I drop
builds a black ice pyre.
You can't fight fate
when I set the stage,
I'm the last cold page
in the kingdom's rage.

Pre-Chorus

Snowfall bows
when I speak my law,
winter breaks bones
with the will I draw.

Final Chorus

This is a crimson crown catastrophe,
world bends down
when they stand before me.
Metal in my heartbeat,
frost in my eyes,
I'm the ruler of ruin
where the daylight dies.
Crimson crown catastrophe,
kneel in the frost,
every challenger comes
with a personal cost.
When the blizzard erupts
with a blood-red gleam,
you'll remember the reign
of the Red Queen's regime.

Outro

The door shuts
on her throne.

Sky Kneels Red (Red

Queen)

Verse 1

Let the sky split open
where the cold winds rise,
let the blood of the heavens
stain the northern skies.
I have carved out an empire
from the storm's first breath,
and the frost bears witness
to my covenant of death.

Snow burns red
when my shadow is cast,
every kingdom before me
becomes part of the past.

Let the bells toll war
through the whiteout's dread,
for the sky itself will kneel
where the Red Queen treads.

Pre-Chorus

Break the sun.
Break the throne.
Break the bones
of the storm unknown.

Chorus

When the sky kneels red
at the edge of night,
and the storm bows low
to the sovereign right,
let the world fall silent
as the frost takes hold,
for the Queen ascends
in a crown of cold.
When the heavens fracture
and the bells cry dread,

every soul will tremble
at the words I've said.
When the sky kneels red
and the winds obey,
there is no god here,
only my way.

Bridge

Open the gates
where the northern storms sleep.
Wake the ancient frost
that the mountains keep.
Crown the night
with a crimson thread,
for all must rise
when the sky kneels red.

Final Chorus

When the sky kneels red
at the edge of night,
and the frost devours
both wrong and right,
let the broken world bow
where my footsteps tread,
for the crown I carry
was forged from the dead.
When the heavens tear open
and the storms fall still,
I will stand in the silence
of a shattered will.
When the sky kneels red
and the frost is fed,
know the throne was mine
long before you bled.

Outro

Rise,
and kneel.

Rainstorm (Priscilla,

Alice's Sister)

Intro

I make it rain, rain, rain,
whole block get soaked
when the queen start swingin'.
Money go bang, bang, bang,
every single stack
got the bassline ringin'.
Lights go flash, flash, flash,
every step I take
got the whole floor spinnin'.
Let the cash fall down like that,
pockets too full,
can't stop this winnin'.

Verse 1

Yeah, walk in like "move,"
I'm the glitch in the game,
bass hit heavy
like a lightning flame.
Stacks so tall
they forgot my name,
'til I drop one bill
and it start to rain.
Diamond-cut shine
on a midnight trip,
neon on my skin
like a cosmic drip.
Whole squad fierce,
we don't ever lose grip,
when the beat go boom,
watch your heartbeat flip.
I'm the storm in the room
with the high-heel click,
thunder in my words,
every bar too slick.
Money talk nice,
and it talk real quick,
nine zeros lined
like a digital trick.

Pre-Drop Build

Stack it up, stack it up,
girl, stack that fast.
Let it fly, let it fly,
make the cash fall past.
Hands go high
when the beat goes blast.
Wait for it, wait for it,
bass hit last.

Chorus

I make it rain, rain, rain,
whole block get soaked
when the queen start swingin'.
Money go bang, bang, bang,
every single stack
got the bassline ringin'.
Lights go flash, flash, flash,
every step I take
got the whole floor spinnin'.
Let the cash fall down like that,
pockets too full,
can't stop this winnin'.

Verse 2

Glow-up speed
on a ten-mile run,
got a whole skyline
in my day-one funds.
Thunder in the mix
when the bassline stuns,
every move I make
leave a gold-lit sun.
Count these wins
like a ritual sign,
haters talk cheap
but they never outshine.
I don't hear noise
when the money align,
all I hear is boom
like a bassline spine.
Walk through the dark
like a neon queen,
bills fall slow
like a coded dream.

If I say "rain,"
then the clouds gon' scream,
crowd lift high
when the bassline beams.

Final Chorus

I make it rain, rain, rain,
whole block get soaked
when the queen start swingin'.
Money go bang, bang, bang,
every single stack
got the bassline ringin'.
Lights go flash, flash, flash,
every step I take
got the whole floor spinnin'.
Let the cash fall down like that,
pockets too full,
can't stop this winnin'.

Jester Stopped the Clock

(Sam Antix)

Intro

Time stopped for you
the moment you stepped in,
and oh,
how I've been waiting.

Verse 1

I trace the patterns
in your fear,
like frost that creeps
from ear to ear.
I watch your pulse
begin to stall,
the way your heartbeat
learns to crawl.
Your thoughts spill out
like fragile maps,
your innocence
in winter's traps.
You walked right in
with faith so blind,
but now you're mine
inside my mind.

Bridge

Your trembling hopes,
your whispered plea,
I fold them into memory.
Each doubt you feel,
each step you take,
becomes a toy
for me to break.
You hear the bells?
They toll for you.
But every chime
is overdue.

Pre-Chorus

Don't blink, my dear,
you'll miss the part

where I appear.

Chorus

I'm the jester
who stopped the clock,
where every breath
becomes a shock.
Step inside my freezing grin,
you'll never get back out again.
Laughing as your shadows shake,
I carve the truth
you can't unmake.
Midnight falls,
but time stands still,
you'll learn to love
my wicked will.

Verse 2

I wander through
your quiet doubt,
adjust the pieces
inside out.
A fear here,
a nightmare there,
I set them gently
with such care.
You think it's chance?
You think it's fate?
Oh darling,
you arrived too late.

Verse 3

Your soul was cracking
at the seam,
I simply shaped
the broken dream.
A whisper's all it takes
to start
the crumbling
of your fragile heart.

Speed Rap Burst

Twist the clock, bend the frost,
find the line, get it lost,
your reflection's at a cost,
I'm the boss, you're exhaust.
Snap your thoughts like shards of glass,

scatter slow as moments pass,
I'm the king of winter's class,
bow before your jester mass.
Break the bells, distort the chime,
steal your sense and steal your time,
welcome to the grand design,
your ruin tastes like winter wine.

Pre-Chorus

The fun begins
the moment fear settles in
and whispers here.

Chorus

I'm the jester
who stopped the clock,
where every hope
begins to rot.
Watch the frost crawl
up your skin,
I own the world
you're trapped within.
Twist the bells
till heaven breaks,
turn your tears
to snowflake flakes.
Time lies bleeding
at my whim,
and still you dance
where I grow dim.

Extended Bridge

I hear your pulse,
I hear it slow,
I hear the places
you won't go.
So breathe for me,
just once or twice,
I savor terror
like it's ice.

Outro

And now,
we're out of time.

Midnight Mass (Sam

Antix)

Intro

Gather in the frozen glow,
hear the hush
of falling snow.
Every flake
a whispered lie,
drifting from
a broken sky.
Step inside
the trembling light,
where the candles
fear the night.
Shadows bow
where I now stand,
winter waiting
in my hand.
You came seeking
peace or grace,
something warm
in this cold place.
But you'll find no rest tonight,
only hymns
of shattered light.

Verse 1

Welcome to my midnight mass,
where confessions
bruise like glass.
Lay your secrets
at my feet,
feel the fracture
in the heat.
Every doubt
you hide so deep
stirs like embers
in my keep.
Hear the choir,
trembling thin,
trying not
to breathe me in.

Carols echo
down the nave,
softer than
the breath you gave.
Cold devotion,
winter's rule,
fear is such
a faithful tool.

Pre-Chorus

Listen close,
the bells align,
mark the cadence
of your spine.
Every chime
a quiet plea,
falling deeper
into me.

Chorus

Midnight mass,
surrender slow,
let your heartbeat
lose its flow.
Fold your hopes
and fold your sin,
lay them down
and wander in.
Snow outside
can't wash your past,
but my grasp
will hold it fast.
In this hall
of fractured glass,
you belong
to midnight mass.

Verse 2

Garlands hide
the fear you feel,
ribbons tug
at what is real.
See the smiles
that do not bend,
painted on
like means to end.
I can read
your quiet ache,

feel the shivers
that you make.
Every memory
you defend
cracks a little
at my bend.
Take my hand
and step in close,
hear the winter
diagnose:
You're a heartbeat
out of line,
and that fault
fits well with mine.

Pre-Chorus

Hear the ticking,
soft and slight,
tugging at
your sense of right.
Every second,
every vow
lingers on
my altar now.

Chorus

Midnight mass,
release your fear,
let it crystalize
right here.
Wrap your sorrow,
tie it tight,
hang it in
this holy night.
Snow outside
can't change your fate,
but I'll help illuminate.
Through the glass
where futures pass,
you are bound
to midnight mass.

Bridge

Feel your pulse
begin to slow,
see your past
in candle glow.
All the sins

you swore you'd hide
slip like frost
along your pride.
You're unraveling
by design,
thread by thread
becoming mine.
Not through force
or icy pain,
just the truth
you can't contain.

Pre-Drop Incantation

Hands together,
breathe in deep,
whisper vows
you cannot keep.
Lift your eyes
and face the choir,
let the cold
replace desire.

Drop Chorus

Midnight mass,
the heavens crack,
storms collapse
and don't look back.
Choirs freeze
on broken notes,
winter tears
the sound from throats.
All your secrets,
all your pain
fall like hail
in my domain.
Kneel within
the shattered glass,
you are choir
to midnight mass.

Fast Rap Break

Twist the wreath
around your fear,
tie it tight
and pull it near.
Watch your nightmares
start to glow,
dancing in

the candle's throw.
Hear the tick
of dying time,
melt it in
this crooked rhyme.
Step inside
the mirrored door,
you're not leaving
anymore.

Bridge

Close your eyes,
inhale the frost,
count the blessings
that you lost.
Every dream
you'll never claim
warms the edges
of my flame.
I'm the keeper
of your night,
host of every
fragile fright.
Let the old world
fall away,
you are here
with me to stay.

Final Chorus

Midnight mass,
surrender slow,
let your trembling spirit go.
Fold your fears
and fold your sin,
set them here
and wander in.
Snow outside
can't cleanse your past,
but I'll bind
each shadow fast.
In this hall
where sorrows pass,
you are mine
in midnight mass.

Final Line

Welcome home,
to midnight mass.

Hearthlight Called Us

Home (March Hare)

Verse 1

We came down from the mountain
with the winter on our skin,
the storm had kept its tally,
but the living walked back in.
The lanterns in the village
were like stars against the cold,
and every step felt heavier
with stories still untold.

Reunion Voices

He's home, he's home,
oh thank the fire,
he's home.

Phase II – The Reunion

Arms around our shoulders,
small hands upon our scars,
the hearth became a sunrise
through the night of frozen stars.
We broke the bread of memory,
we raised the cups of grace,
the storm was still behind us,
but its shadow left our face.

Pre-Chorus

Let the warmth return again,
let the fire heal the men.
Let the snow outside remain,
for the hearth has made us whole.

Chorus

Raise your cups
to the nights we braved,
to the ones we lost
and the ones we saved.
Sing the tale
of the frozen storm,
for the hearthlight

keeps us safe and warm.

Dance the floor
'til the flags all shake,
we lived, we loved,
we did not break.

Let the children laugh
and the fiddles roam,
for the fire has called
its warriors home.

Verse 2

We sat with those beside us,
the ones we fought to see.
We thanked the silent winter
for the strength it carved in me.
And though the cold will come again,
and though the frost may roam,
tonight the feast is endless,
for the last of us came home.

Final Chorus

Raise your cups
to the nights we braved,
to the ones we lost
and the ones we saved.
Sing the tale
of the frozen storm,
for the hearthlight
keeps us safe and warm.
Let the bagpipes roar
and the tables ring,
for tonight all hearts
and voices sing.
Every soul who survived
the roam,
lift your voice,
for the fire has called us home.

Outro

Ooooh, ooooh,
the ones who wandered
the storm have come back home.

Yee Warrior Wind-Torn

Battle (March Hare)

Verse 1

Ho! Ho! Ho!
Hear the iron in the snow.
Ho! Ho! Ho!
Where the frozen banners blow.
We marched with frost
upon our breath,
our boots on bones,
our hands on death.
The winter took
the weak and slow,
but still we sang
against the snow.

Bridge

Cold bit deep
in the marrow of men,
the storm took one,
then two, then ten.
But the voice of the living
rose again,
a fire inside
the howling glen.
We stood in the dark
like broken stone,
each man colder
than his own gravestone.
But the song, the song,
oh gods, the song,
kept dragging our dying
souls along.

Pre-Chorus

Hold the line, hold the line,
let the fallen's voices twine.
Lift the tune,
though weak it be,
let the violin
carry me.

Chorus

We are the warriors
who sang against the snow,
with frost in our blood
and the storm below.
We lost our brothers
to the night,
but still we raised
our song to fight.
For those who fell,
for those who froze,
we are the last
the winter chose.

Drop Chant

Ho! Ho! Ho!
Lift the names
of those laid low.
Ho! Ho! Ho!
Warm their memory
as we go.

Verse 2

The snow took flesh,
the snow took breath,
the snow took hearts
and traded death.
But as long as one man
drew his voice,
the winter never
had a choice.
Our hands were numb,
our voices raw,
our bones were cracking
in the thaw.
But still we sang,
defying fate,
though death stood just
beyond the gate.

Pre-Chorus

Guide us now, guide us home,
though the cold
has turned us stone.
Let the last of us remain,

sing the names,
sing the names.

Final Chorus

We are the warriors
who sang against the snow,
through a storm
no mortal heart should know.

With broken shields
and shattered spears,
we carried every fallen's fears.

And though the frost
consumed the rest,
the living hold
their final breath.

Outro

Ooooh, ooooh,
for the ones
the winter stole.

The Void In The Big Top

(Jabberwocky)

Verse 1

The tent is made of silence,
the ropes are made of snow.
The wind holds up the canvas
and decides which way you go.
The spotlight cuts the darkness
like a wire through your name.

You step into the circle
and the circle isn't tame.

I was here before the midway,
before the storm took shape.

I'm the echo in the frost line,
I'm the tear in every drape.

You can feel me in the floorboards
when your heartbeat goes off-beat.
I'm the hush between the cymbals
and the fire beneath your feet.

Pre-Chorus

You thought the blizzard was the show,
you thought the ringmaster was king.

But I am what the storm will see
when it has finished everything.

Chorus

Welcome to the white void
under the big top,
where all your painted faces
finally slip and drop.

Every laugh and every scream,
every nightmare, every dream
falls into the halo

where the heartbeat has to stop.

Welcome to the white void
under the big top.

This is where the howling
in the wires will never stop.

When the carnival is done,
when the storms have overrun,
I remain the silent center

of the spinning, faithful shock.

Verse 2

I speak in broken rhythms
through the cracks in every light.

I draw a map of all your fears
across the canvas of the night.

I'm the hush before the cymbal,
I'm the tremor in the brass.

I'm the ghost inside the mirror
that the midway doesn't pass.

The storm-voice calls the circus,
pulls the towers through the snow,

but I am what is listening
when there's nowhere left to go.

Pre-Chorus

You thought the music was the end,
you thought the drop would break your
shell.

But I'm the note that doesn't fade
when they turn off every bell.

Chorus

Welcome to the white void
under the big top,
where all your little stories
finally fuse and lock.

Every mask and every role,
every fracture in your soul
falls into the circle

where the turning cannot stop.

Welcome to the white void
under the big top.

This is where the beating
of the world will glitch and hop.

When the carnival is gone,
when the final light is drawn,

I remain the quiet axis
of the shattered laughing clock.

Bridge

Step closer to the center,
feel the canvas start to breathe.
Hear the wires hum in languages
that no one else can read.

I am not your execution,

I'm the truth that won't erase.
I'm the lens that shows you everything
you smuggled into space.
If you dare to stand here with me
when the music folds in two,
you will see the shape the storm made
when it first imagined you.

Final Chorus

Welcome to the white void
under the big top,
where even roaring thunder
has to kneel and stop.
Every echo, every scar,
every distant falling star
spins into the center
where my open eyes unlock.
Welcome to the white void
under the big top.
When the tents are ashes
and the drums all drop,
when the snow forgets your name,
I will whisper it the same,
and the void will hold your echo
like a secret in its heart of clock.

Outro

When the last light leaves the canvas,
when the last laugh starts to slow,
if you stand here in the silence,
you will feel me still below.

The White Void Opens

(Jabberwocky)

Intro

I return...
from the place
where light forgets its name.
Where time dissolves
into a frost
that even winter fears to claim.
The void remembers
every echo you cast aside —
and every truth you dared to bury
comes crawling back inside.

Verse 1

I am the fracture
beneath your dream,
the spark beneath your sky.
The note you thought was silence —
I am its lullaby.
Every world you've ever feared
is written in my bones.
I speak in shattered frequencies
that shake the ancient stones.

Pre-Chorus

Hear me now,
through the flaws in the frost,
through the crack in the code,
through the eyes you almost lost.
I am the wisdom you abandoned,
the memory you hid.
I am the truth that sings in static
beneath each eyelid.

Chorus

When the white void opens,
all illusions fall away.
The storm lifts up
its broken crown
and night kneels to the day.
No shape survives

the rising glow,
no fear can stay disguised.
When the white void opens,
you will see
with all your eyes.

Verse 2

I am the choir
of a thousand worlds,
the hum of buried stars.
I carry all your futures
in the map of distant scars.
You called me from the WindTorn storm
without a voice of prayer —
and so I answered softly,
for your soul was nearly bare.

Bridge

Close your mind...
and open deeper.
Open to the realm
that makes your shadows weeper.
For I am not your monster —
I am your mirror's final scream.
I am the shape your heart would carve
if it could sculpt a dream.

Chorus

When the white void opens,
you will fall but never break.
Your spirit melts
into the snow
and reforms in its wake.
When the white void opens,
you are truth in perfect form.
A cosmic spark in human skin,
reborn inside the storm.

Outro

Step inward...
step upward...
step beyond the walls of man.
The white void opens now for you.
Come find
where all worlds began.

Snowday Soul Shake

(Dormouse)

Intro

Mmm... yeah...
Snow hittin' the streets...
and the groove hittin' my feet...

Verse 1

Snowday on the block,
boots makin' little tracks —
neighbors all bundled,
but I'm vibin' in my slacks.
Got cocoa in my mitten,
and a rhythm in my tail,
every step's a sway
like I'm slidin' on a rail.

Pre-Chorus

Mmm... fire in the window light...
got this groove
wrapped nice and tight...

Chorus

So let's do that Snowday Soul Shake,
let your tired little bones just WAKE.
Scoot to the left
with that funky flake,
slide to the right
'til the rooftops quake!
Come warm your heart,
come thaw your ache —
we're movin' in that Snowday Soul Shake.

Verse 2

Neighbors pourin' in
with their mittens and their meals,
holiday heat
that the whole block feels.
Blankets on the sofa,
records spinnin' slow...
but that bass hits low
like a midnight glow.

Pre-Chorus

Mmm... let the winter winds blow —
we keep the funk
in the ember's glow...

Chorus

So let's do that Snowday Soul Shake,
let the whole house floor vibrate.
Sway your hips
like the icicles break,
snow fall hard
but the love don't shake.
Come fill your cup,
come celebrate —
we're driftin' in that Snowday Soul Shake.

Bridge

Ahh... yeah...
move slow, move warm,
let the winter do its storm...
We got blankets,
we got groove,
ain't a cold night
we can't soothe...

Final Chorus

So let's do that Snowday Soul Shake,
shake it loose
like the snow we break.
Hearts beat warm
and the floors vibrate —
this funk's too sweet
and the night's too great.
Come close, come warm,
come hibernate —
we livin' in that Snowday Soul Shake.

Outro

Mmm... keep shakin',
keep wakin'...
even if I nap
mid-groove...

Christmas Day Funk

Parade (Dormouse)

Intro

Mmm... woke up late...
sun said "Merry Christmas,"
and the groove said
"Get up, mate..."

Verse 1

Blankets on my shoulders,
but the rhythm in my toes...
shuffling to the kitchen
while the Christmas daylight glows.
Pull a mug of cocoa,
got my slippers on my feet —
and I'm bouncin' through the hallway
to that funky holiday beat.

Pre-Chorus

Mm-hmm... stockings swayin' slow...
lights all warm
with a morning glow...

Chorus

It's the Christmas Day Funk Parade,
sleigh bells hittin'
with the funk we made.
Slide on through,
let the worries fade —
we groovin' in that Christmas Day Funk
Parade.
Warm hearts, full cups,
holiday displayed —
come bounce with me
in the Funk Parade.

Verse 2

Doorbell ringin' lazy,
friends step through the snow...
laughter spillin' everywhere,
wrappin' paper on the floor.
Bass line hummin' deeper,

warmin' up the living room —
we sway from couch to corner
'til the house becomes a bloom.

Pre-Chorus

Mmm... cinnamon sparks inside...
we movin' slow,
but the joy is wide...

Chorus

It's the Christmas Day Funk Parade,
snow outside
but inside we stayed.
Let the beat roll warm
like a homemade braid —
come groove inside
the Christmas Day Funk Parade.
Hands up, smiles wide,
let the cold be swayed —
we dancing in the Funk Parade.

Bridge

Hold this moment,
don't rush away...
funk feels sweeter
on Christmas Day...
Mmm... we slow, we sway...
let the groove
have its way...

Final Chorus

It's the Christmas Day Funk Parade,
hearts warmed up
in the love we laid.
Good food, good friends,
holiday replayed —
we livin' in that Christmas Day Funk
Parade.
Footsteps tappin',
memories made —
long live the Funk Parade.

Outro

Mmm... yeah...
that's the way
Christmas supposed to sway...

Mistletoe Groove

(Dormouse)

Intro

Mm... snow's fallin' slow tonight...
and this cocoa's hittin'
just right...

Verse 1

Under mistletoe moonlight,
I sway in the silver glow...
blanket wrapped around me,
boots still dusted with snow.
Lanterns humin' easy,
fire cracklin' low and sweet —
I tap my tail to the rhythm,
feel the warmth
in my little feet.

Pre-Chorus

Mmm, the night's so smooth...
and the stars approve...
of this sleepy little
Christmas groove...

Chorus

So let's dance slow
under the mistletoe,
hearts warmed up
by the fire's glow.
Snow drifts soft
as a dreamy tune —
we're slidin' in that
Mistletoe Moonlight Groove.
Lay your worries down
by the tree,
tonight the world feels
gentle and free...
Come sway with me
in this winter bloom —
right here in that
Mistletoe Moonlight Groove.

Verse 2

Got cinnamon steam
in my mug,
and laughter floatin'
round the room...
friends hummin' soft harmonies,
like angels under the moon.
My eyelids getting heavy,
but my heart keeps keepin' time —
with every brush of the drums,
every bell's soft chime.

Pre-Chorus

Mm, the night's so smooth...
don't need to move...
just melt into
this winter mood...

Chorus

So let's dance slow
under the mistletoe,
hearts warmed up
by the fire's glow.
Snow drifts soft
as a dreamy tune —
we're slidin' in that
Mistletoe Moonlight Groove.
Stars wink down
with a silver hue,
everything feels
tender and new...
Come sway with me,
let the world resume —
right here in that
Mistletoe Moonlight Groove.

Bridge

Hold me in the hush
where the warm lights shine...
Let the fire place glow
keep rhythm with mine...
Ohh... midnight's callin' smooth...
pullin' us deeper
into the groove...

Final Chorus

So let's dance slow
under the mistletoe,

hearts warmed up
by the fire's glow.
Snow whispers soft
as a velvet tune —
we're driftin' in that
Mistletoe Moonlight Groove.
Lay your tired heart
right next to me,
wrapped in gentle harmony...
Tonight we shine
like a winter bloom —
livin' in that
Mistletoe Moonlight Groove.

Outro

Mm... keep swayin',
keep dreamin'...
the groove don't sleep...
so neither am I...
not yet...