Track 1 – Content of Character

# Intro

I ain’t known for the noise, I’m known for the root

The echo of truth, not the hype in the suit

They build for applause, I build for the after

That’s the sound of the content of character

# Verse 1

It ain’t in your followers, not in your drip

Not in the edits, the angle, the script

It’s in how you speak when the lights are gone

In how you stand when the world feels wrong

It’s in your no when yes would sell

In what you hide, in what you tell

It's the mirror you face when the wins go dry

The code you live by, not the alibi

My morals ain’t rented, my truth ain’t a mask

My ethics don’t shift just to finish the task

I’m not what I post, I’m not what they see

I’m the silence that speaks when I just let me be

No filter on peace, no gimmick on grace

Just content of character, raw in its place

# Hook

What I got — you can’t fake that

Morals, dreams — I don’t chase that

Truth, respect — yeah I shape that

Peace inside — can’t replace that

Content of character — I stay that

Content of character — I lay that

That’s my map, my code, my path

Walk beside me — don’t look back

# Verse 2

I disappeared just to find what’s real

Cut the world off — let my spirit heal

In the silence, I met my breath

And in that stillness, I embraced death

Not to fear it, but to wear it calm

Mortality — my rhythm, my psalm

I saw the end, then I saw the start

My identity collecting parts.

No legacy worth if the roots ain’t clean

No journey worth if the path ain’t seen

It’s what you’re about and where you going?

The journey paved with depth and meaning

The answer came like the morning breeze

No louder than a whisper from the trees

“You’re walking toward the Home of Peace”

That’s when my doubts began to cease

# Bridge

Lā ilāha illa Allāh…

Lack of faith in humanity — and the operative word is faith.

We put our trust in rate,

In speed, in screens, in clickbait.

We chase the high, obey the pace,

But we don’t pause to contemplate.

Faith isn’t gone.

It’s just being redirected.

Automated.

Replicated.

Do you want control —

or remain sedated?

Lā ilāha illa Allāh…

# Hook (Repeat)

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