Write a lyrics with music guidance on :

"Striving to live upon one another

To find at most the suitable other

Search is still of the emotional detox

Isn't it so called living a paradox

Liking is of what suits our taste

Loving grows to the liking best

Search is still of the one with the detox

Isn't it so called living a paradox"

Twilight Symphony

Write a rythemic, symphonic and poetic song lyrics on:

"

Colors that shine with sunlight

The brightness that makes

Or open heart shine as moon light

The core of our softness trying to blossom again

The fragrance of oneness healing all that is pain

Joy and sorrow drops of two oil paints

One comes to enhance the other as saints

Pleasure is in witnessing their stay

The constant twilight carrying time away

“

Twilight Symphony

Colors that shine with sunlight's embrace,

A spectrum of dreams in a tender space.

The brightness that wakes an open heart,

Guiding its glow like a celestial art.

Moonlight whispers to the soul within,

Unveiling the softness where love begins.

The core of our being, striving to bloom,

Breaking through shadows, dissolving the gloom.

The fragrance of oneness, sweet and divine,

Healing the cracks where our sorrows align.

Joy and sorrow, two strokes of fate,

Blending as oils on life's endless slate.

Each tear, each smile, a masterpiece made,

A canvas of time where memories cascade.

Pleasure is found in their fleeting display,

As twilight lingers, carrying time away.

The sun dips low, the stars take their turn,

Each moment ignites as the galaxies burn.

A symphony rises in colors untamed,

A dance of existence, eternal, unchained.

So let the hues merge, let light intertwine,

In the symphonic rhythm of hearts that align.

For in the twilight, where day meets the night,

We find the essence of life's pure delight.

Lyrics:

Living a Paradox

Verse 1

Striving to live upon one another,

To find at most the suitable other.

Hearts collide in this endless stream,

Chasing love, or chasing a dream.

Pre-Chorus

The search is still for the emotional detox,

Falling deep in this world of paradox.

Chorus

Liking is of what suits our taste,

Loving grows to the liking best.

Yet we search for the one who unlocks,

Isn't it so called, living a paradox?

Verse 2

Connections built on fragile threads,

Words unsaid, emotions misread.

We crave the peace that love might bring,

But we're tangled in this endless swing.

Pre-Chorus

The search is still for the emotional detox,

Falling deep in this world of paradox.

Chorus

Liking is of what suits our taste,

Loving grows to the liking best.

Yet we search for the one who unlocks,

Isn't it so called, living a paradox?

Bridge

In the mirror of hearts, we reflect our fears,

Breaking walls built over years.

To find someone, to find ourselves,

Living a story our soul compels.

Chorus

Liking is of what suits our taste,

Loving grows to the liking best.

Yet we search for the one who unlocks,

Isn't it so called, living a paradox?

Outro

Striving to live upon one another,

To find at most the suitable other.

The search goes on, the heart still talks,

Forever lost in the living paradox.

---

Music Guidance:

Verse: Slow, reflective chords on a piano or acoustic guitar.

Pre-Chorus: Build tension with a soft drum beat or string section.

Chorus: Transition into a fuller sound with electric guitar strums or uplifting piano, backed by steady drums.

Bridge: Slow down, introduce a violin or ambient synth for emotional depth.

Outro: Fade out with gentle humming or a repeating piano motif to leave an introspective tone.

Write a song lyrics with music guidance on :

" Being with is existence of that oneness

As it is bound to be with the divine

Togetherness is not mere attached illness

It's a blooming twilight experienced in interline”

Song Title: Interline Blooming

---

Verse 1

In the quiet whispers of the night,

A sacred bond, a shimmering light,

Being with you, the essence defined,

A dance of souls, eternally entwined.

Pre-Chorus

Not just a union, not just a tie,

A oneness soaring beyond the sky,

Bound to the divine, we find our place,

Together in this cosmic embrace.

Chorus

Being with you is the existence of oneness,

A rhythm in time, a divine caress.

Togetherness, not an attached illness,

But a blooming twilight in the interline's finesse.

Verse 2

In your gaze, the universe unfolds,

Stories of stars and secrets untold,

Each moment with you, a blooming flame,

A twilight verse, forever we claim.

Pre-Chorus

Through the chaos, through the tide,

We stand as one, side by side,

Bound to the divine, in love we trust,

Ashes to ashes, dust to dust.

Chorus

Being with you is the existence of oneness,

A rhythm in time, a divine caress.

Togetherness, not an attached illness,

But a blooming twilight in the interline's finesse.

Bridge

No boundaries, no end to this thread,

In the interline, where angels tread.

A sacred harmony, an infinite tide,

We bloom together, side by side.

Final Chorus

Being with you is the existence of oneness,

A rhythm in time, a divine caress.

Togetherness, not an attached illness,

But a blooming twilight in the interline's finesse.

Outro

(Softly)

In the interline, where shadows fade,

We bloom forever, the path we've made.

Title: Life is a Cosmic Dance

[Verse 1]

Moving like water, no start, no stop,

The rhythm of life, it never drops.

Day turns to night, and back again,

We’re all just players in this endless spin.

[Chorus]

Rise and fall, the beat goes on,

A song of life where we belong.

Oh, life’s a dance, a chance to be,

A flow of light, wild and free.

[Verse 2]

Winds may whisper, stars may shine,

Every moment is a sacred line.

Here and now, we feel the spark,

A world of wonder in the light and dark.

[Chorus]

Rise and fall, the beat goes on,

A song of life where we belong.

Oh, life’s a dance, a chance to be,

A flow of light, wild and free.

[Bridge]

Feel the rhythm, hear the sound,

It’s in the sky, it’s in the ground.

Close your eyes, let it flow,

A timeless dance, let it show.

[Chorus]

Rise and fall, the beat goes on,

A song of life where we belong.

Oh, life’s a dance, a chance to be,

A flow of light, wild and free.

[Outro]

Step by step, the story grows,

Where it ends, nobody knows.

A cosmic dance, we’re all a part,

A simple rhythm, a beating heart.

---

Music Rhythm Guidance:

1. Tempo: 120 BPM for an uplifting and steady rhythm.

2. Instrumentation:

Acoustic guitar or ukulele strumming for a light, breezy feel.

Drums with a steady kick-snare pattern to drive the rhythm.

Soft synth pads for a modern touch.

3. Vocal Delivery:

Sing with a cheerful, conversational tone, easy to follow and sing along to.

Focus on clear enunciation to make the simple words shine.

4. Dynamic Build: Gradual layering of instruments, starting with simple strums and adding percussion, harmonies, and a strong finish in the final chorus.

Here’s a structured version of your song with extended rock and metal lyrical depth, including guidance on the musical tone and vibe for each section:

Write a song simple but deep meaningful lyrics with Rock and Metal music guidance on :

" To play with the heart

And tear open the mind

A spreading vibe

So open to sight

That Attracts you attracts me

Attracts all with a black magic bite

Colour is the blindness

Feeling by kindness

Does that matter at all

What is it's strength or weakness

That Attracts you attracts me

Attracts all with a black magic bite”

---

Title: Black Magic Bite

---

Intro (Slow, haunting guitar riff with reverb and delay, ambient buildup)

Soft whispers, low bass notes grow gradually.

Drums kick in with tribal, steady tom hits.

---

Verse 1 (Clean vocals, melodic, slow tempo with light distortion guitar)

To play with the heart

And tear open the mind

A spreading vibe

So open to sight...

(Pause with heavy drum crash)

It attracts you, attracts me,

Attracts all with a black magic bite.

---

Chorus (Powerful, clean-to-screamed vocals, heavy guitar chugs and sustained chords)

Colour is the blindness,

Feeling through kindness,

Does it matter at all?

What is its strength or weakness?

(Growled/Screamed)

It attracts you, attracts me,

Attracts all with a black magic bite.

---

Bridge (Breakdown – heavy double bass drumming, palm-muted riffs, and dissonant guitar leads)

Ohhhh... the blackened spell we cannot see,

Twisting fate, it’s pulling me!

A curse or gift – who decides?

Black magic runs through all our lives!

(Guitar solo kicks in: fast shred with melodic phrases, climactic bends)

---

Verse 2 (Slightly faster tempo, mix of clean and raspy vocals)

Blind to the colour but not to the soul,

Shattered pieces making us whole.

Through every weakness, the pull feels right,

The lure of the unknown—black magic bite.

---

Chorus (Repeat with more intensity; add harmonized vocals)

Colour is the blindness,

Feeling through kindness,

Does it matter at all?

What is its strength or weakness?

(Screamed finish)

It attracts you, attracts me,

Attracts all with a black magic bite!

---

Outro (Slow, fading, distorted guitar feedback and soft drum hits)

Oh, black magic bite…

It pulls us under…

Into the night.

(Final growl/scream):

The black magic bite!

---

Music Guidance:

1. Instrumentation:

Use drop D tuning or lower for heavier chugging guitar parts.

Verses: clean electric guitar with delay and reverb, ethereal tones.

Chorus: full distortion power chords with sharp drums (snare and crash cymbals).

Bridge: intense breakdown with double kick drumming and syncopated rhythm riffs.

2. Vocals:

Mix between clean melodic singing and guttural screams/growls (especially in the chorus and breakdown).

Harmonize vocals in the chorus for a larger, anthemic feel.

3. Tempo and Dynamics:

Start slow and atmospheric, build gradually.

Chorus is fast and heavy, contrasting the slow, haunting verses.

4. Solo:

A fast, emotional shred solo with bends and harmonic sustains to elevate intensity.

This structure balances lyrical depth with the raw energy and emotion of rock/metal music, combining melody, aggression, and darkness.

A Fulfilling Life: Song Lyrics

पूर्णभावः भवन्ति सम्वेदनामध्य।

(The fulfilment is in feeling inner oneness.)

---

In the quiet of the soul, where silence hums,

A golden river softly drums.

No treasures sought, no gifts to claim,

For giving and gaining are not the same.

The sky breathes light without demand,

Mountains cradle earth with gentle hands.

The bloom of joy is soft and shy,

Rising within, without a why.

A song of wholeness echoes deep,

Where shadows dare not linger or creep.

To feel, to merge, to simply be—

Is wealth no eye can ever see.

पूर्णभावः भवन्ति सम्वेदनामध्य।

(The fulfilment is in feeling inner oneness.)

Spirit Wine:

Make a song lyrics on :

"

Where it feels dark

It tends to keep a mark

Extended canine tooth

Breaks all bars apart

It is the whistle

Of not getting or giving away

Life becomes paradox of their cosplay

When it's happening and sunshine glows

Bring a warmth with it like none other that sows

Time to show your beautiful shine

That glitters to get flattered with cheers of wine

So what is the truth of being the morning shine

Or the night you dreamt a bloody bite

Is it true any one of them makes you fine

Or it is to choose the recipe of our spirit wine”

"Spirit Wine"

(Verse 1)

Where it feels dark, shadows leave a mark,

Extended canine tooth tears the night apart.

Breaking all the bars, wild and untamed,

The whistle echoes – no one is claimed.

Life's a paradox, a masquerade,

Where dreams and fangs begin to fade.

(Chorus)

When the sunshine glows, let it breathe,

Warmth that grows, like fire beneath.

Show your shine, let it gleam,

Glitter bright in the wine-soaked stream.

Is it the dawn that lights the way,

Or the night that dares you to stay?

(Verse 2)

The bite of the night, the kiss of the sky,

Torn between the low and the high.

Truth lies where the shadows collide,

Is it the light or the dark you confide?

The blood, the glow – one in the same,

A dance between pleasure and pain.

(Chorus)

When the sunshine glows, let it breathe,

Warmth that grows, like fire beneath.

Show your shine, let it gleam,

Glitter bright in the wine-soaked stream.

Is it the dawn that lights the way,

Or the night that dares you to stay?

(Bridge)

The spirit we chase, the wine we craft,

In every bite and every laugh.

Dream or daylight, choose your path,

One sip away from aftermath.

(Outro – Repeat Verse 1)

Where it feels dark, shadows leave a mark,

Extended canine tooth tears the night apart.

Breaking all the bars, wild and untamed,

The whistle echoes – no one is claimed.

Life's a paradox, a masquerade,

Where dreams and fangs begin to fade.

Next In Love

Make a symphonic, rythemic and poetic lyrics on :

"Death is not a parting choice

It is a final meet and greet event

Where a friend promised another friend's meet with toys

Which comes true with all way through gifts sent”

"Next In Love"

In the hush where shadows play,

A soft wind hums, the end of day.

Death’s not farewell, but a quiet call,

A curtain’s close, yet not a fall.

A stage is set beneath the skies,

Where echoes of old laughter rise.

A friend once whispered, “Wait for me,

Beyond the stars, we’ll dance so free.”

No path of ours can turn aside,

No voice can shift the drifting tide.

It calls us not to quit this light,

But to step beyond the night.

Not parting tears, nor lonely plight,

But candles lit with gentle light.

A gift-wrapped moment, sealed with grace,

In solemn steps, we still embrace.

Toys of memories line the shore,

Where hands will clasp forevermore.

Through golden doors, time bends and folds,

Where every hug, a story holds.

And in that final greet, we find,

The love we left was never blind.

A circle drawn in stars above,

Death is but the next in love.

In the hush where shadows play,

A soft wind hums, the end of day.

Death’s not farewell, but a quiet call,

A curtain’s close, yet not a fall.

To Be With:

Write a symphonic rythemic and poetic song lyrics on :

"

To be with is not being of

Be with is neither being by

To be with is to see the truth of

To stand on the same's side by

“

"To Be With"

(Symphonic, Rhythmic, and Poetic Song Lyrics)

[Verse 1]

To be with is not being of,

Like rivers that meet but stay their own.

The sky may kiss the edge of love,

Yet stars drift far when dawn has grown.

To be with is neither being by,

A shadow soft beside the flame.

The breeze may dance but will not lie,

Though close, it never takes a name.

[Chorus]

To be with is to see the truth,

Where echoes sing in quiet streams.

To walk not bound, yet walk as proof,

That love is more than woven dreams.

To stand on the same’s side by,

Is not to lose, but to belong.

No silent wind, no distant cry,

Can break the rhythm of this song.

[Verse 2]

To be with is a lantern’s light,

Not held, yet glowing through the rain.

A thread that weaves through endless night,

Binding hearts without the chain.

It hums within the empty halls,

The hush between each spoken word.

It rises when the silence calls,

A gentle flame, unscarred, unstirred.

[Chorus]

To be with is to see the truth,

Where echoes sing in quiet streams.

To walk not bound, yet walk as proof,

That love is more than woven dreams.

To stand on the same’s side by,

Is not to lose, but to belong.

No silent wind, no distant cry,

Can break the rhythm of this song.

[Bridge]

No mirror needs to hold the light,

No hand must grasp the falling star.

To be with is to shine despite,

No distance can outshine what we are.

[Outro]

To be with is not to confine,

But to see the soul behind the eyes.

A dance that shapes, yet leaves no sign,

Two hearts as one beneath the skies.

Inherent Fragrance:

Write a symphonic, rythemic and poetic song lyrics with verse outline on

"Love is our inherent fragrance. Not a choice to take or give. The one who smells that right is the one we must live.”

Title: Inherent Fragrance

[Verse 1]

Softly blooms the heart, like petals in the spring,

A scent we never crafted, a song we cannot sing.

It drifts upon the air, in every silent space,

Unfolding like the dawn, a tender, warm embrace.

[Chorus]

Love’s not a gift to barter, nor a fleeting flame to chase,

It lingers as our essence, a shadow we cannot erase.

Those who sense the fragrance, with eyes that softly shine,

Are the souls we hold forever, intertwining vines.

[Verse 2]

Not written by the hand, nor shaped by will or might,

It rises with the moon, and dances through the night.

A whisper through the skin, a river's flowing stream,

The fragrance of our being, sewn into every dream.

[Chorus]

Love’s not a gift to barter, nor a fleeting flame to chase,

It lingers as our essence, a shadow we cannot erase.

Those who sense the fragrance, with eyes that softly shine,

Are the souls we hold forever, intertwining vines.

[Bridge]

The winds that pass between us carry secrets of the sky,

And every tender moment leaves an echo as it flies.

To love is not to summon, nor to hold it in our hand,

But to breathe the quiet nectar, in the soil where we stand.

[Chorus – Extended]

Love’s not a gift to barter, nor a fleeting flame to chase,

It lives within our spirit, a trace of sacred grace.

The one who smells it rightly, whose heart can softly see,

Is the one who walks beside us, through eternity.

[Outro]

So let the petals open, let the fragrance flow,

In every heart it lingers, in every life we grow.

Love is not our choosing, but the garden where we live,

A bloom that needs no asking, a gift we always give.

Vision’s Voice:

Write a rythemic and poetic song lyrics with verse outline on :

"Silver to count or gold of might

Beauty to see or a heat to feel alright

Move on or drag in to get more

Left back with your rage which grows more”

Title: Vision’s Voice

[Verse 1]

Silver to count, it shimmers so bright,

But gold of might steals the night.

Beauty's a vision, soft and clear,

Yet the fire of heat draws you near.

Standing at the edge of choice,

Do you listen to heart or louder voice?

[Chorus]

Oh, move on, or dig in deep,

Chase the stars or lose your sleep.

The weight you carry, will it soar?

Or leave you longing for more?

Burning bright or dimmed by doubt,

The rage within, let it out.

[Verse 2]

Drag the chains or set them free,

Left behind with ghosts unseen.

A shadow grows in your stare,

But light will always linger there.

Hold the silver, let it shine,

Or forge the gold in fire divine.

[Chorus]

Oh, move on, or dig in deep,

Chase the stars or lose your sleep.

The weight you carry, will it soar?

Or leave you longing for more?

Burning bright or dimmed by doubt,

The rage within, let it out.

[Bridge]

Every scar’s a crown to wear,

Every tear’s a line of prayer.

Will you fight or fade away?

Gold or silver, night or day?

Each step forward, one to gain,

But every choice can leave a stain.

[Chorus – Outro]

Oh, move on, or drag it down,

Hold your breath or wear the crown.

Silver fades but gold will stay,

Feel the heat or turn away.

Left with rage, or let it go,

In the fire, we all glow.

[Repeat Verse 1]

Silver to count, it shimmers so bright,

But gold of might steals the night.

Beauty's a vision, soft and clear,

Yet the fire of heat draws you near.

Standing at the edge of choice,

Do you listen to heart or louder voice?

Whispers in the Dark:

Make a symphonic, rythemic and poetic song lyrics of a horror song on :

"

Fear, it crawls, a creeping vine

Not enemy, but a design

Of demons, craving, wanting more

Rejection's image, at the core

Blending in, a twisted game

Perception shifts, and whispers

Whispers in the silence, a chilling dread

The demon's here, inside your head

A misfit thought, that takes control

Isolation's grip, consumes your soul"

"Whispers in the Dark"

Symphonic Horror Song Lyrics

[Verse 1]

Fear, it slithers, soft and slow,

Vines that wrap where light won’t go.

Breath of frost, a fleeting sigh,

Ghosts that hum when shadows lie.

Demon fingers trace the seam,

Threading through each fragile dream.

Glass reflections twist and crack,

Silent footsteps never back.

[Chorus]

Whispers hum beneath the moon,

Cold as death, they hum in tune.

Linger close, they pull apart,

Sinking deep into your heart.

Twisted hands that softly pull,

Fangs that bite, yet never full.

Isolation hums the thread,

Sings the songs the lost ones bled.

[Verse 2]

Candle’s flicker, breathing thin,

Walls that melt and pull you in.

Silhouettes begin to glide,

Dancing dark and side by side.

Laughter coils, a velvet chain,

Sweet and sharp like distant rain.

Mirror eyes begin to weep,

Secrets buried far too deep.

[Chorus]

Whispers hum beneath the moon,

Cold as death, they hum in tune.

Linger close, they pull apart,

Sinking deep into your heart.

Twisted hands that softly pull,

Fangs that bite, yet never full.

Isolation hums the thread,

Sings the songs the lost ones bled.

[Bridge]

Rivers red and stars gone pale,

Broken notes, a ghostly wail.

Through the cracks, they start to climb,

In the dark, they steal your time.

Veins of black and silver thread,

Tie you closer to the dead.

Soft, they hum and softly sway,

Guiding light to slip away.

[Chorus]

Whispers hum beneath the moon,

Cold as death, they hum in tune.

Linger close, they pull apart,

Sinking deep into your heart.

Twisted hands that softly pull,

Fangs that bite, yet never full.

Isolation hums the thread,

Sings the songs the lost ones bled.

[Outro]

Night will hold you, still and tight,

Cloaked in shards of fading light.

Demon’s breath, a gentle kiss,

Whispers hum, and none resist.

Silent now, the shadows gleam,

Falling deeper in the dream.

The Whispering Veil

Write a symphonic, poetic, rythemic and horror mistifying lyrics on :

"Eyes hold stories, whispered dreams, and unspoken fears.

Beliefs and whispers, a tangled thread, shaping what we see and how we tread.

Not every glance is a distant love, some seek connection, a kindred soul above.

Hidden hearts in plain sight, yearning for a bond, a touch of light.

The world is full of unseen grace, unique spirits in this crowded space.

Adding a touch of imagery:

Eyes like windows, reflecting thoughts, a symphony of emotions, softly caught.

Whispers weave a tapestry, of truth and doubt, a tangled maze to journey out.

Beyond the fences, lives unfold, unseen desires, stories yet untold.

Like stars unseen, some souls ignite, waiting for a spark, a guiding light.

What we see is just a glimpse, the truth lies deeper, a hidden glimpse.

Beliefs can blind, limit our view, miss the beauty, the unique and true.

Connection's not about the crowd, it's finding souls, kindred and proud.

The world is full of hidden gems, waiting to be found, to break the hems."

"The Whispering Veil"

Verse 1

Eyes are lanterns in the mist,

Where shadows curl and fate is kissed.

Dreams lie soft on silver threads,

Ghosts of longing, woven in reds.

Verse 2

Through hollow winds, the echoes cry,

Belief and doubt, they intertwine.

Not all who stare seek love’s embrace,

Some chase light in the darkest place.

Verse 3

Beneath the glass, a storm resides,

A fragile heart the dark confides.

Yearning fingers stretch unseen,

For bonds that flicker in between.

Chorus

The world hums low with secret grace,

Silent stars in crowded space.

Souls like embers, veiled from sight,

Wait for flames to kiss the night.

Verse 4

Eyes reflect the midnight’s lore,

Soft as death, yet begging more.

Each glance a hymn, each blink a door,

To realms untouched by days before.

Verse 5

Whispers twist the air like lace,

A dance of fear and fierce embrace.

Through iron fences, shadows slip,

Desires held in trembling grip.

Chorus

Yet far beneath the roots of pain,

Hope ignites like fleeting rain.

Silent sparks that softly climb,

Guiding hearts through endless time.

Verse 6

What’s glimpsed is but a painted skin,

True worlds rise deeper, caged within.

Belief, a blade that carves the sky,

Mends the cracks or lets them die.

Bridge

Seek not the sun, but phantom light,

Where souls converge in sacred night.

For in the dark, the lost are crowned,

And shattered spirits are unbound.

Final Chorus

The hidden gems hum lullabies,

Their glimmer drowned in quiet skies.

Break the hems that bind the deep,

And find the stars that never sleep.

Ghosts in the Mirror :

Write a symphonic, rythemic and poetic song lyrics on : Genre Horror

"Sitting aside with heart falling apart

Don't where to find your desired

Is the one you seek out there

Or the ghosts of you on whom to stare."

"Ghosts in the Mirror"

Genre: Horror | Symphonic, Rhythmic, and Poetic

[Verse 1]

Sitting aside with heart torn apart,

Whispers slither through the dark.

Shadows dance where the cold wind hums,

Lost in echoes of what’s to come.

Fingers trace the glass’s skin,

Cracks appear, they pull you in.

Is it her you call through night’s despair,

Or the ghosts of you that linger there?

[Chorus]

Breathe in the mist of shattered desire,

Hold the hand of haunting fire.

The one you seek may not exist,

But the dead still kiss through death’s twist.

[Verse 2]

Candles flicker as footsteps fall,

No one's there… or is it all?

Eyes peer deep into fading light,

A lover lost, devoured by night.

Your name scrapes softly on the wall,

No escape from this endless call.

Is the voice you chase the same as yours,

Or a wraith that walks through forgotten doors?

[Chorus]

Breathe in the mist of shattered desire,

Hold the hand of haunting fire.

The one you seek may not exist,

But the dead still kiss through death’s twist.

[Bridge]

Clock hands tremble in silent screams,

Time distorts beneath moonbeams.

All you were now frays apart,

Swallowed whole by a hollow heart.

[Outro]

Mirror broken, face fades away,

The ghosts you feared… are here to stay.

In the glass, your stare returns,

Only ashes of your soul that burns.

Sitting aside with heart torn apart,

Whispers slither through the dark.

Shadows dance where the cold wind hums,

Lost in echoes of what’s to come.

Mystical Alignment:

Give some idea of rythemic lyrics on :

"Craft of life is all about your allignment. If that is not sufficient. Nothing will ever be sufficient.

To gain physically or metaphysically is the fruit of the adherence to the craft's allignment. Any thing else is trap of insufficiency that will make everything insufficient.”

Mystical Alignment

Symphonic, Rhythmic, and Poetic

Verse 1

Craft of stars, the sky’s heartbeat,

Threads of fate beneath our feet.

Body sings with cosmic tide,

Balance calls, no need to hide.

Chorus

Insufficient, echoes cry,

When the spirit drifts awry.

Physically or through the mind,

Truth eludes when misaligned.

Verse 2

Shadow dance, the hollow core,

Craving whispers, wanting more.

Lost in winds that never stay,

Grounding slips and fades away.

Chorus

Insufficient, echoes cry,

When the spirit drifts awry.

Physically or through the mind,

Truth eludes when misaligned.

Bridge

Softly hums the earth below,

Steady heartbeats start to grow.

Harmony, a sacred guide,

Blooms where light and dark collide.

Chorus

Sufficient, the soul’s bright flame,

Rising high to stake its claim.

Physically, and deep inside,

Truth and purpose coincide.

Outro

Craft of life, now full and wide,

Rhythms dance with none to hide.

Stars align, and skies ignite,

Infinite within the night.

Write a rhythmic, symphonic and poetic song lyrics with verse categorization on : (try to use the last line in all the verses)

"A million miles to rise up after a thousands to go down

In a flow of river unbound

From the dusk to upcoming dawn

It's the look up for inner root's anchoring sound.”

Song Title: "The Anchoring Sound"

---

Verse 1

A million miles to rise up, through shadows we crawl,

Each fall a whisper, yet we answer the call.

In the endless streams where dreams are found,

A flow of the river, unbound.

---

Chorus

From the dusk to the upcoming dawn,

We sail where hope is never gone.

Through every storm, in the chaos around,

It’s the look up for inner root’s anchoring sound.

---

Verse 2

Through the whispers of the night, the silence speaks,

The journey’s edge where the soul often peaks.

In the mirror of stars, our spirits are crowned,

A flow of the river, unbound.

---

Chorus

From the dusk to the upcoming dawn,

We sail where hope is never gone.

Through every storm, in the chaos around,

It’s the look up for inner root’s anchoring sound.

---

Bridge

When the tides rise fierce and the skies break apart,

We hear the echo of the human heart.

A hymn of resilience, a melody profound,

Guided by the anchoring sound.

---

Verse 3

In the tapestry of time, woven with grace,

We chase horizons, leave behind the race.

Through valleys of fire, where courage is crowned,

A flow of the river, unbound.

---

Chorus

From the dusk to the upcoming dawn,

We sail where hope is never gone.

Through every storm, in the chaos around,

It’s the look up for inner root’s anchoring sound.

---

Outro

A million miles to rise up after thousands to go down,

We find our strength in the struggle’s renown.

In the flow of the river, eternity is found,

It’s the look up for inner root’s anchoring sound.

—

Living as yours :

Verse 1

Living as yours, no tune feels right,

My heart beats only in your light.

Every scene, every dream I see,

Is painted with peace you bring to me.

Pre-Chorus

Shadows of sorrow can't pull me down,

Your smile turns darkness into a crown.

This restless love is my sweetest pain,

Your whispers echo in every refrain.

Chorus

To be yours alone is my only desire,

A song of your love, my eternal fire.

Through every path, every rise, every fall,

With you beside me, I've conquered it all.

Verse 2

No fear of longing, no need to hide,

In your shadow, my truth abides.

The stones on the road crumble and flee,

Your success flows like destiny's sea.

Pre-Chorus

In your eyes, I see the world so wide,

A river of love, an endless tide.

Every step I take is drawn to you,

For this life's meaning is in your view.

Chorus

To be yours alone is my only desire,

A song of your love, my eternal fire.

Through every path, every rise, every fall,

With you beside me, I've conquered it all.

Bridge

Your gaze has lit the skies of my soul,

A love so deep, it makes me whole.

Without you here, the world feels bare,

But in your arms, I’m beyond compare.

Outro

Living as yours, no tune feels right,

My heart beats only in your light.

To be yours alone, forever I'll stay,

Your melody guides me every day.

Dreaming Within:

Write a symphonic, rythemic and poetic lyrics on:

"

To be there is out and lost

Lost in it is the home never got the host

To live better is still the path of craving

Felling it all is the choiceful rising toast.

Hear out within

Still you have to speak

Live up and give in

Is what is the beloved weak

To hold up still means sensation

The whole of us still dreaming within.”

The Symphonic Tale: "Dreaming Within"

To be there is out and lost,

A drift in tides, no anchor tossed.

The home unknown, no host to greet,

Yet yearning hearts still search their beat.

To live is carved on a path of crave,

Through whispers of winds and oceans brave.

Feeling it all, the rise, the fall,

The toast to life, we embrace it all.

(Chorus)

Hear the echoes, soft within,

A voice unsung, yet deep it’s been.

Live and breathe, surrender whole,

The beloved weak becomes the soul.

Speak the silence, loud and clear,

For stillness dances near the sphere.

To hold it close, the fleeting thrill,

The dream we dream is dreaming still.

The threads of time, they weave a tale,

A fragile hymn where doubts prevail.

Yet in the cracks, the light seeps through,

The whole of us finds something true.

(Chorus)

Hear the echoes, soft within,

A voice unsung, yet deep it’s been.

Live and breathe, surrender whole,

The beloved weak becomes the soul.

So let the rhythm take the lead,

Through loss and love, through want and need.

In every note, a life we spin,

Still dreaming within, still dreaming within.

Write a symphonic, poetic and rythemic song on love expression as : " To be with is a moment enlarged Feeling overwhelmed with every sight and touch The gasping rytheme that we dance with Is a talk that remains so unheard Moving up and twinning down With cherish of beloved's sight and touch that whirl around The smell and the adore of the innocent playfulness Is desirous convocation to devour on A nourishing feel like no other Holding hands or more closer with every other All parts asks and gives A completion where two spirits meet and greet Trough the restlessness of body sweating apart Thro the noise the mouth fails to contain A inner rise happen in both the sides Where the spirit sees greets each other from their growth and sight"

To Be With You

To be with you, a timeless grace,

A moment stretched in love's embrace.

Overwhelmed by every glance,

A silent song, a wordless dance.

The rhythm sways, the hearts align,

Unspoken truths in beats entwine.

Up we soar, then gently fall,

Your presence echoes, the sweetest call.

The scent of joy, the playful tease,

Desires bloom like whispered breeze.

A feast of hearts, a sacred fire,

A tender bond, a deep desire.

Fingers weave, a tethered hold,

Closer still, the warmth unfolds.

Each part whispers, each part takes,

A union where the soul awakes.

Through restless sweats, through stifled cries,

A light ignites, it never lies.

The body quakes, the spirit soars,

Two worlds meet on boundless shores.

In sacred silence, hearts confess,

Love’s truth unveiled in sweet caress.

Where spirits grow and softly rise,

Eternal love beneath the skies.

A Sacred Union

To be with you, a cosmos ignites,

A timeless merging of endless nights.

Each breath we share, a whispered prayer,

A sacred hymn that lingers there.

Your touch—a scripture on my skin,

Each stroke, a path to realms within.

We do not speak; the silence hums,

A language born where love becomes.

Our rhythm flows, an eternal tide,

Where body meets the soul inside.

In trembling hands and eyes that shine,

I find your essence, wholly divine.

The scent of you, a holy flame,

Burns through layers, shattering shame.

Your playful glance, your tender tease,

Unlocks the gates to inner peace.

Closer still, the veil dissolves,

Two spirits dance, their truth evolves.

No boundaries here, no need to part,

For you reside within my heart.

Through quaking flesh and cries subdued,

The soul ascends, divinely renewed.

We meet not just in flesh or bone,

But where the infinite is shown.

Your love, my temple, my altar, my prayer,

A union sacred, beyond compare.

In this embrace, we are the stars—

No longer two, but all we are.

Write a symphonic rythemic and poetic song lyrics on:

"

Peer apart is a torn to see and feel good

For a punishment one may want for ideals and greed overdued

To wreck through and tear apart

Is the violence promising to eat the violent part by part

A injury is not mere a scar or a flesh wound

It's an impulse of transformation over rude

Rules and justice you think you abide

Is a selfish tree rooting through walls of your integrity wide

Enemy and friend are declarations you choose to make

For making an empire for your benefiting sake

Ethics related are the chosen clothes

To decorate your greed's armour loads.

But the bite you choose to make

Is a question of your inner's sake

To whom you can't beat outside

Your failure drives you to make him bleed inside.

It's not your choice or your fruit

It's a manipulation you allowed to overload

To feel good is not intearing down

It's a scream of yours to be undone

But is all that you complaint about

Is a doing of your chosen victim aloud

The pain to indorse must be thought and felt about

As untouchable and monster are not distant apart”

Untouchable and Monster

(A Symphonic Journey in Lyrics)

Peer apart, the torn to see,

A fractured mirror of what must be.

Feel the good in punishment’s call,

A shadowed rise, a silent fall.

Greed undone and ideals collide,

The wreckage grows, the storms abide.

To tear apart and feast on rage,

The violent beast consumes its cage.

A scar’s not flesh, nor just a wound,

It’s transformation deeply tuned.

An impulse born of chaos rude,

A reckoning for what’s accrued.

Rules and justice, masks you wear,

A tree of lies roots deep in air.

Friend and foe, a name you choose,

Empires built, integrity bruised.

Ethics draped in gold’s embrace,

Armor forged for greed’s own race.

But every bite your soul does take,

Questions more than it can fake.

Who you strike, you cannot defeat,

Your failure bleeds where shadows meet.

It’s not your fruit, nor choice to boast,

But a puppeteer’s cruel, silent host.

Feel good tearing, screaming loud,

A cry to break your inner shroud.

To be undone, to tear asunder,

A storm that roars, a rolling thunder.

But what you claim, your victim’s shout,

Is it yours, or theirs, to cry aloud?

Pain endorsed, a thought to wield,

A truth that hides, a sword unsealed.

For monsters rise, untouchable kings,

In darkened realms where sorrow sings.

Untouchable and monster, near yet far,

Bound by scars of who we are.

Beneath and Beyond

Write a symphonic rythemic and poetic lyrics on the concept of intemate support system as :

"Dhara darendra nandini

Kuchagra chitra patraka"

"

Seeing and feeling the bein within

For senses to revele within

So that the sensibilities reciprocate

The minutest deliverables by Perception

Which reveals itself as a painting of life and nature

As of life falling leaves and fruit parts and seeds from a tree.

“

Beneath and Beyond

(An Ironic Symphony of Devotion)

Verse 1

What steadies the stride, though never seen,

What flows like rivers, yet stays serene.

The untamed grace that threads the sky,

A presence felt but questioned why.

Pre-Chorus

Through winds that whisper tales untold,

Through fires warm but growing cold.

Each shadow stretches, each spark ignites,

The endless dance of fleeting lights.

Chorus

The ground that shifts, the waves that sway,

The silent pull that guides the way.

What holds the heart, yet lets it fall,

Knows nothing, yet it claims it all.

Verse 2

A canvas wide, no painter near,

Colors bleed but never clear.

The senses trace, the moment flees,

A tethered truth on broken seas.

Pre-Chorus

What feels like fate, what sounds like prayer,

What takes, then leaves, yet lingers there.

The smallest sign, the loudest ache,

A gift that’s real, yet feels opaque.

Chorus

The ground that shifts, the waves that sway,

The silent pull that guides the way.

What holds the heart, yet lets it fall,

Knows nothing, yet it claims it all.

Bridge

Falling leaves, unyielding trees,

Parting fruit, forgotten seeds.

A cycle runs where none agree,

A promise bound in irony.

Final Chorus

The ground that shifts, the waves that sway,

The silent pull that leads astray.

What claims to love, yet stands apart,

The cruelest muse of fleeting art.

Outro

What never speaks but writes the lines,

What steals the stars but never shines.

Forever held, forever free,

The love that was, and could not be.

Craving Rise :

Write a symphonic rythemic and poetic song lyrics on :

"

The heart doesn't feel to tween

In the turns of mores or in joy of lively green

The mind has only one thing to think

That feels or looks like nothing to think

A sleep with as if last breathes count every day

In the whirl wind of which the senses fade away

Isn't this the rise craved for

Where meaningless duality of being and vibes belong for.

“

Craving Rise

Verse 1

The heart resists the call to sway,

In the dance of mores or verdant display.

A pulse of silence, a quiet refrain,

Lost in the shadow of joy and pain.

Chorus

Oh, the rise we crave, so still, so deep,

In the endless void where the senses sleep.

Where being dissolves, where duality fades,

In the timeless winds, our spirit parades.

Verse 2

The mind, it lingers on a vacant thought,

A realm of nothing, yet battles fought.

Each breath a whisper, a fleeting spark,

Counting the moments in the endless dark.

Chorus

Oh, the rise we crave, so still, so deep,

In the endless void where the senses sleep.

Where being dissolves, where duality fades,

In the timeless winds, our spirit parades.

Bridge

Is this the end, or the dawn of sight?

Where day embraces the endless night?

The whirlwind calls, the senses stray,

In the heart of nothing, we fade away.

Chorus

Oh, the rise we crave, so still, so deep,

In the endless void where the senses sleep.

Where being dissolves, where duality fades,

In the timeless winds, our spirit parades.

Outro

A sleep that counts the breaths we own,

A rise that claims the soul alone.

In the whirl of winds, we lose our way,

Yet find the dawn in the endless gray.

A Frenzied Scene, the Ocean of the Heart:

Write a symphonic rythemic and poetic song lyrics on :

"

बदहवास एक मंजर

खूबियों के तलाश तैरना वो समुंदर

वो खूबियां जिन बीजों के फूल महकाने हैं

जिस महक के फल को फिर माटी में সমানে हैं

मांग की कहानी

होती नही बखानी

सूरज के किरनों को जैसे

फ़ेर लेती हैं बादलों की रूमानी

“

A Frenzied Scene, the Ocean of the Heart

A frenzied scene, the ocean of the heart,

Searching for virtues that bloom in every part.

Those seeds of flowers, with a fragrance rare,

A scent that quenches the soil’s despair.

I dive into depths, clutching a ray of light,

On a quest to find myself, in paths infinite.

Those flowers that bloom, messengers of the sun,

Their fragrance yields fruit, merging with the ground as one.

The tale of a wish, so mysterious to tell,

Like the sun's rays, veiled in clouds that dwell.

Behind their curtain lies the secret of gleam,

In every dark path, begins a radiant dream.

Waves of music flow, weaving a new tune,

Building dreams on rhythms, under a gentle moon.

In every melody, echoes of impact profound,

From a frenzied scene, a new journey is found.

Let’s now write the story of a new dawn,

Where clouds embrace rays, and beauty is born.

An ocean of virtues, held deep within,

Every heart’s dream, where hopes begin.

Being of for Being In :

Write a symphonic rythemic and poetic song lyrics on:

"

Being of for being in

Is standing by being with along side an unseen

The joy the sorrow the pain and their stain

Makes the stay flavourful and colorful within

The color changing shades and feel

Like flow of blood of veins

Outside or witin

Nourishing at all touch to sensualize a growth

With lumps of memorables to bare and bring forth.

“

Being of for Being In

(Symphonic, Rhythmic, and Poetic)

Verse 1

Being of for being in, a dance of the unseen,

Standing still yet moving through where souls convene.

The joy, the sorrow, the pain and its stain,

Each moment a flavor in life’s refrain.

Pre-Chorus

Color-changing shades, they whisper, they feel,

Like rivers of blood that endlessly heal.

Outside or within, the currents entwine,

Nourishing growth, in a sensual line.

Chorus

Oh, the unseen, the untouched, the unknown,

Where seeds of existence are silently sown.

With lumps of memories, we carry the weight,

A symphony of being, our destined fate.

Verse 2

Each touch a spark, each breath a flame,

A fragile rhythm in life’s endless game.

The stains of sorrow, the hues of delight,

Paint the unseen canvas in shades of twilight.

Pre-Chorus

The flow of veins, the pulse of time,

A journey of meaning in every rhyme.

With every beat, the past is reborn,

A tapestry of moments, both gentle and torn.

Chorus

Oh, the unseen, the untouched, the unknown,

Where seeds of existence are silently sown.

With lumps of memories, we carry the weight,

A symphony of being, our destined fate.

Bridge

Bare and bring forth the scars, the dreams,

The shimmering echoes of life’s extremes.

The joy, the sorrow, the bitter, the sweet,

An orchestra where all notes meet.

Outro

Being of for being in, we stand, we flow,

Alongside the unseen, we learn, we grow.

The stains may fade, but the colors remain,

Forever a part of life’s endless refrain.

With You My Time Turns

Write a rythemic, symphonic, poetic romantically sensual song on :

"

With you my time turns

Body moves in whirlwind

You are my beverage wild

You are my mood swing

“

With You My Time Turns

(Verse 1)

With you my time turns, a fleeting embrace,

Each moment a symphony, a timeless space.

Body moves in whirlwind, caught in your tide,

A dance of the cosmos where secrets confide.

(Chorus)

You are my beverage wild, my intoxicating flame,

Every sip of you burns, ignites my name.

You are my mood swing, my highs, my lows,

The rush in my veins, the bloom in my rose.

(Verse 2)

In your gaze, the stars shatter and align,

A rhythm unspoken, a language divine.

Your touch whispers storms, a tempest untamed,

I'm lost, I'm found, in the fire we’ve claimed.

(Chorus)

You are my beverage wild, my intoxicating flame,

Every sip of you burns, ignites my name.

You are my mood swing, my highs, my lows,

The rush in my veins, the bloom in my rose.

(Bridge)

Let’s break the clock, let’s shatter the rhyme,

Spin through the vortex, defying time.

Our melody fierce, our harmony rare,

Bound in the whirlwind, a love laid bare.

(Outro)

With you my time turns, eternity bends,

In your arms, my love, forever transcends.

You are my beverage wild, my mood untamed,

In this whirlwind of us, my soul is claimed.

Divinely Unbound :

Write a symphonic rythemic and poetic lyrics on: " Divinely is the way to see Cross defining lines of thee Where judgement takes no fixed color Where romanticism is not of a defining order "

Divinely Unbound

(Symphonic, Rhythmic, and Poetic Lyrics)

Verse 1:

Divinely is the way to see,

Beyond the veils of destiny.

A path unchained, a soul set free,

Drifting past what’s meant to be.

Cross defining lines of thee,

Echoes rise in harmony.

No walls remain, no chains confine,

Only truth in love’s design.

Pre-Chorus:

No single hue, no rigid creed,

No sculpted form to plant a seed.

Where light and shadow dance as one,

Boundless as the rising sun.

Chorus:

Where judgment takes no fixed color,

And time dissolves in endless wonder.

Where hearts embrace, yet never tether,

Love is free, like weightless feathers.

Verse 2:

A painted sky, unframed, untamed,

No rules to bind, no love defamed.

A symphony of whispered dreams,

Flowing wild in silver streams.

Where romanticism is not of a defining order,

Love flows past the rigid border.

Like ocean tides that kiss the shore,

Yet never claim, yet seek no more.

Bridge:

Dancing winds and astral fires,

Notes that sing through unseen choirs.

A love that burns, yet leaves no scar,

Flickering bright—a falling star.

Chorus (Reprise):

Where judgment takes no fixed color,

And time dissolves in endless wonder.

Where hearts embrace, yet never tether,

Love is free, like weightless feathers.

Outro:

Divinely is the way to see,

A love unshaped, untamed, set free.

No end, no start—just melody,

Drifting into eternity.

Darkness Within:

Write a symphonic rythemic and poetic lyrics on:

" In the wild, existence is a brutal ballet of survival. Darkness is not a choice, but a necessity - the shadow cast by the relentless pursuit of life, where predator and prey dance a deadly tango, and only the strongest endure. Still the heads must look aside fir a fallen to pickup or a baby to rise. This sense of shift is a devine endurance a promise kept for life a fellowship maintained to the devine."

Darkness Within:

Verse 1

In the hush of primal darkness, thunder echoes through the trees,

Every heartbeat is a drumbeat, sounding ancient symphonies.

Shadows coil around the living—like a curtain drawn at night,

Here survival is an art form, choreographed by teeth and might.

Pre-Chorus

In the flicker of a moonbeam, in the rattle of the leaves,

Predator and prey entwine in steps that never cease.

No remorse beneath the starlight—only cunning, only grace,

A ballet fierce yet silent, etched on nature’s primal face.

Chorus

In the wild, a brutal ballet unfolds every dawn,

Darkness is the shield we wear, a truth we’re leaning on.

Where the claws and fangs collide, and the strong alone survive,

Yet still we bow to the fallen, lift a young soul to arise.

Through the shifting winds of fortune, a promise we maintain,

A fellowship with the Divine, in roaring storms or gentle rain.

Verse 2

Look away yet not forgetting the broken in the dust,

For every life once fallen stirs a vow that we can trust.

Soon the tiny steps of newborns reclaim the savage stage,

A cycle carved in echoes, from ancient script to modern page.

Pre-Chorus (Variation)

In the cradle of raw nature, every sense is on the line,

Thunder roars, but hearts endure, in rhythms so divine.

Struggle, yes, but guiding hands still find a place to soothe,

A testament to forces that empower and remove.

Chorus (Repeat)

In the wild, a brutal ballet—survival in each breath,

Darkness is the shadow cast by life's unyielding depth.

Where predator spins with prey, in a tango laced with strife,

Yet tender mercy intercedes to uphold the gift of life.

Through the shifting winds of fortune, a promise we proclaim,

A fellowship with the Divine—eternal, without shame.

Bridge

From the jaws of midnight thunder

To the break of blazing day,

We uphold the vow of living

Though the cost is steep to pay.

For each downfall births a rising,

And each tear can cleanse the land,

Ever turning fear to worship

By the law of nature’s hand.

Final Chorus

In the wild, existence surges, a hymn of fierce demand,

Darkness not a chosen cloak, but fate’s relentless brand.

Yet compassion softly kindles, bridging hearts to keep us whole,

In this brutal, dazzling ballet, we find our common soul.

And through the constant shift of seasons, the vow to life remains,

A fellowship with the Divine—an anthem in our veins.

"Fillers of the Mind"

(A symphonic, melodic, rhythmic, and poetic song)

[Verse 1]

Shadows whisper in the silent air,

Filling spaces that were never there.

Hands reaching for a fleeting flame,

A hollow comfort, a borrowed name.

[Pre-Chorus]

Oh, the echoes call from empty halls,

We chase reflections on mirrored walls.

Yet what we seek is what we leave,

A love, a truth we won’t believe.

[Chorus]

Fillers of the mind, painted in disguise,

They dance like phantoms in our weary eyes.

But the heart still knows, where the real light glows,

In the warmth of now, where the river flows.

[Verse 2]

A cup once full now spills to dust,

We trade in moments for fleeting lust.

But see the child, with hands so free,

Holding time like eternity.

[Pre-Chorus]

Oh, the echoes call from empty halls,

We chase reflections on mirrored walls.

Yet what we seek is what we leave,

A love, a truth we won’t believe.

[Chorus]

Fillers of the mind, painted in disguise,

They dance like phantoms in our weary eyes.

But the heart still knows, where the real light glows,

In the warmth of now, where the river flows.

[Bridge] (Soft instrumental with soaring strings and gentle choral harmonies)

No need to run, no need to hide,

Let the present be your guide.

One by one, like stars we hold,

Each moment bright, each touch like gold.

[Final Chorus]

Fillers fade like mist in dawn,

When love’s embrace is where we’re drawn.

The hands of time move slow but true,

And here, and now, is all we knew.

[Outro] (Slow fade, harp, soft orchestration, fading choir humming)

Ooooh, ooooh… the river flows…

Where the present glows…

And the heart still knows…

काल महाकालस्याह

(A Symphonic Horror Anthem – Aggressive & Ritualistic Lyrics)

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[Intro – Whispered Invocation]

(Dark, eerie whispers over deep drums and atmospheric synths.)

ॐ जूम हूं काल कृतितय क्रीं हूँ फाँट!

From the void, I summon thee!

Rise, O flames of time and death!

Let the skies burn, let the stars collapse,

Let the gods tremble in eternal wrath!

---

[Verse 1 – The War Cry of Shiva's Wrath]

(Chanting, deep growls layered with screaming vocals.)

वीर भद्रा भद्रा वीर भद्रा वीर वीर भद्रा!

Blazing sword, eyes of fire!

Crushing bones, breaking pyres!

The war drums sound, the sky turns black,

Veerabhadra rides—there’s no turning back!

(Instrumental bridge – heavy breakdown, screeching violins, ritualistic chants.)

---

[Verse 2 – The Eye That Sees Beyond Time]

(Slow, ominous, deep vocals rising into a scream.)

भद्रा काल लोचन पिशाच कूट नायक!

Behold the eye that never sleeps!

Master of shadows, ruler of beasts!

His breath is poison, his blood is fire,

His laughter echoes—eternal pyre!

(Heavy guitars, tribal drums pounding, a choir of demonic voices chanting in layers.)

---

[Chorus – The Great Dissolution]

(Frenzied chanting, chaotic yet rhythmic, fast-paced aggression.)

उग्ररूप विशालकाय महाप्रलय स्वामीत्वां!

O towering god of endless night!

Your touch is death, your word is might!

Tear the heavens, break the chains,

Let the world be cleansed in flames!

(Sudden drop – eerie whispers followed by an explosion of sound.)

---

[Bridge – Descent into the Abyss]

(Slows down, doom-laden guitars, ominous whispers, a monstrous growl in the distance.)

मल्लिका प्रचंडा काल महाकालस्याह भद्रा काल!

This is the end, the final breath,

The song of doom, the dance of death!

Burn the sky, flood the ground,

All shall fall, none shall be found!

(Final drum hit, echoes fade into a ghostly wind, ending in absolute silence.)

---

Performance Notes:

Vocals: Layered growls, screams, and ritualistic chanting.

Instruments: Djent chugs, war drums, eerie violins, deep bass.

Atmosphere: Dark, ritualistic, apocalyptic visuals.

—

Love Or Blood :

Write a symphonic, rythemic, poetic and melodic dark aggressive emotional transformative song on :

"

Do you closeup for love or blood

The sweet fragrance of touching the heart

To swipe across the gentle finger touch

Pouring out the stress call to drink the nourishing grace within

With phangs crushing veins of openness that fill in

The cry to find the salvation road

To hold a hand that was never in fold

Is it for pulling it down

Or you find yourself to be a stupid clown

The prey you seek showing your need

The taste of its blood and juices which gives you the kick of smoking weed

Are you sure do work on all you touch

Does all you get to drink bring thick and red wine in your couch

The thirst to be met the hunger to sought

Doesn't let you think of the deal you have bought

Most of them feels so thick salty sweet

Hope you didn't find yet the smokeless glowing red heat

Do you close up for love or blood.

"

"Do You Close Up for Love or Blood"

A Dark Symphonic, Rhythmic, Poetic, and Transformative Song

---

[Verse 1: Whispered Lament]

Do you close up for love or blood?

The sweet fragrance of touching the heart,

A fleeting taste of something real,

Yet dripping slow, it falls apart.

A gentle stroke—a lover's trace,

Or phangs that crush in cruel embrace?

Drowning deep in crimson streams,

A hollow thirst, a shattered dream.

[Chorus: Explosive Revelation]

Burning veins, the hunger calls,

A shadowed soul behind these walls.

Does the touch ignite or drain?

A lover’s kiss or death’s domain?

Do you close up for love or blood?

Tell me now, is it flesh or flood?

[Verse 2: Torment's Echo]

The cry to find the salvation road,

A hand that lingers, never in fold.

Is it a beacon to the lost?

Or a snare where fools are tossed?

The prey you seek—your only need,

A tainted high, a venom seed.

Sip the thrill, devour the night,

But does the taste still burn you right?

[Bridge: Transformation & Rage]

The thirst won’t fade, the hunger swells,

A hollow chest, a ring of bells.

Falling deeper into the haze,

Do you see love, or just the blaze?

[Breakdown: Aggressive Reckoning]

Does all you touch turn thick and red?

Do you drink the wine of the newly dead?

Most are sweet, most are salt,

But have you met the fire’s vault?

The smokeless heat, the endless glow,

Do you feel it? Do you know?

[Final Chorus: The Eternal Choice]

Burning veins, the hunger calls,

A shadowed soul behind these walls.

Does the touch ignite or drain?

A lover’s kiss or death’s domain?

Do you close up for love or blood?

Tell me now, is it flesh or flood?

[Outro: Fading Echo]

Do you close up... for love... or blood...?

(Soft whispers fading into haunting strings and deep, echoing beats...)

---

Here is a poetic, rhythmic, and symphonic song based on the text from the image:

Ship of Life

(Verse 1)

Life’s a voyage, a drifting tide,

On a ship where dreams reside.

Through the winds and ocean's call,

We keep our faith and sail through all.

(Chorus)

Oh, the ship of life, it sails so free,

Through the storms and destiny.

Black clouds rise and tides may turn,

Still, the winds of hope return.

(Verse 2)

Waves may crash, the night may cry,

Yet the stars still light the sky.

Through the mist and raging foam,

The ship sails on, to find its home.

(Chorus)

Oh, the ship of life, it sails so free,

Through the storms and destiny.

Black clouds rise and tides may turn,

Still, the winds of hope return.

(Bridge)

The winds may stop, the sails may break,

Lost amidst the ocean’s wake.

But faith will guide, the heart will rise,

To find the breeze beneath the skies.

(Outro)

Still keeping faith, still standing tall,

The ship of life sails through it all.

Through darkest seas and brightest light,

We sail beyond, we reach the heights.

\_\_\_\_

Loved Ones (A Symphony of Light)

(Verse 1)

Through the veil of time, they shine so bright,

Watching over us in the darkest night.

Through every tear, through every fight,

They held our hands and gave us sight.

(Pre-Chorus)

They stood beside, through wrong and right,

Not just to hold, but guide our flight.

A love so pure, a bond so tight,

Their whispers echo in the light.

(Chorus)

They live in us, they breathe in song,

A melody where souls belong.

From heaven’s glow, they watch us rise,

Smiling bright through endless skies.

(Verse 2)

The days may come when they must leave,

Yet in our hearts, they never grieve.

For love once shared, forever stays,

A flame that warms the coldest days.

(Pre-Chorus)

To serve the time, to meet the call,

Yet never gone, they stand so tall.

A guiding star in endless space,

A gentle touch, a warm embrace.

(Chorus)

They live in us, they breathe in song,

A melody where souls belong.

From heaven’s glow, they watch us rise,

Smiling bright through endless skies.

(Bridge)

Even when we feel alone,

They send their love from realms unknown.

Through every bloom, through every dawn,

Their light remains, it lingers on.

(Final Chorus)

They live in us, they breathe in song,

A melody where souls belong.

From heaven’s glow, they watch us rise,

Smiling bright through endless skies.

(Outro - Soft Refrain)

So we will dance, we will shine,

For those who once made love divine.

We live for them, we rise anew,

For loved ones lost but never through.

—

Ibādat-e-Zindagi (A Devotion to Life)

(Intro – Soft, ethereal melody begins…)

(Verse 1)

Whispers of memories, restless and wild,

Tears flowing down like a river untied,

Raindrops falling, soft and free,

Thunder calls from clouds that plea.

(Verse 2)

Fading twilight, calm yet deep,

Mornings waking from a silent sleep,

Oceans roaring, waves untamed,

Eyes so moist, yet love unnamed.

(Chorus)

Is this devotion or a silent prayer?

A voice that lingers in empty air,

Dreams once lost now call my name,

Echoes dancing in love’s old flame.

(Bridge – Soft melody, heartfelt rhythm)

Is it the hunger to hold and feel?

Or just the longing that time won’t heal?

Waiting for someone to stand so near,

Or feeling them closest without being here?

(Outro – Fading whispers with soft harmonies)

Ibādat-e-Zindagi…

A song of love… A song of us….

---

The War

(A Symphonic Battle Hymn)

Verse 1:

Life is a war, a battle unchained,

A fight for the soul, where dreams are sustained.

But if the war is not within,

Then all we lose is all we win.

Pre-Chorus:

Enemies rise, shadows tall,

But are they foes or echoes that call?

Past mistakes in the mirror glare,

Reflections haunt with vacant stare.

Chorus:

Oh, the war we face, the war we fight,

A battlefield of dark and light.

If lessons learned don’t shape our soul,

Then what remains is just a hole.

Verse 2:

Every step, a lesson untold,

Every scar, a story of old.

Yet if we fail to see the signs,

Then war itself is lost in time.

Pre-Chorus:

Who’s the foe? Who’s the guide?

Who walks with us, who stands aside?

If battles don’t refine our fate,

Then war is but an empty state.

Chorus:

Oh, the war we face, the war we fight,

A battlefield of dark and light.

If lessons learned don’t shape our soul,

Then what remains is just a hole.

Bridge:

Steel and fire, heart and mind,

The battle rages, yet we find—

That war is more than blood and dust,

It’s how we grow, in fate we trust.

Outro:

So take the sword, ignite the flame,

Forge yourself beyond the pain.

For if the war is fought in vain,

Then life itself will end the same.

---

Vision Beyond, Creation Within

(A Symphonic Poetic Piece)

(Verse 1 – Whispered Prelude)

True conviction, steady gaze,

Cuts through echoes, past the haze.

Not just sound, but silence speaks,

Where wisdom hums and courage peaks.

(Chorus – Grand Crescendo)

Oh, don’t cry for the jewel lost,

Forge the fire, defy the frost!

Treasures rise from hands that weave,

Not from tears that only grieve!

(Verse 2 – Spirited Call)

Animality, the warden strong,

But vision sings the future’s song.

The beast may guard, the heart may fight,

Yet only sight births endless light.

(Bridge – Ethereal Shift)

Beyond the veil, beyond the din,

Lies creation deep within.

Not mere echoes, not the past,

But a dawn that’s built to last.

(Final Chorus – Majestic Finale)

Oh, don’t cry for the jewel lost,

Forge the fire, defy the frost!

Treasures rise from hands that weave,

Not from tears that only grieve!

(Outro – Fading Resonance)

Vision beyond, creation bright,

Shape the dark, become the light.

---

Eternal Life of Us

(Verse 1)

To be of in such an extent,

Where soul and spirit intertwine and blend.

Tears of joy, or silent depth,

Mark the path where our hearts have wept.

(Pre-Chorus)

Not just bodies lost in play,

Not just nights that fade to day.

But a worship, fierce and wild,

A temple where the gods have smiled.

(Chorus)

Oh, love’s not a fleeting fire,

Not just burning, lost in desire.

It’s the rhythm of life, the sacred thread,

Where flowers bloom in paths we tread.

(Verse 2)

No borrowed wine, no stolen grace,

Only the roots of time embrace.

A dance of spirits, raw and deep,

Where silence sings and rivers weep.

(Pre-Chorus)

The tearing thread, the primal spark,

A force that lifts, ignites the dark.

But bound in thirst, a poisoned chain,

It drowns the heart in empty rain.

(Chorus)

Oh, love’s not a fleeting fire,

Not just burning, lost in desire.

It’s the rhythm of life, the sacred thread,

Where flowers bloom in paths we tread.

(Bridge)

Done in trust, in open light,

A whispered prayer, a soul’s delight.

A seed that grows beyond the past,

A heaven built to ever last.

(Outro)

And so we rise, in time reborn,

A love that shapes, a child adorned.

Not just passion, not just lust,

But eternal life… in us

---

"Echoes of the Hollow Sky"

(Verse 1)

High and low, mere whispers spun,

By ego’s tongue, the truth undone.

Shadows dance in veils so thin,

Lost in echoes deep within.

(Pre-Chorus)

The fire speaks, but none will hear,

Drowned in praises, sweet yet mere.

Oh, to rise, yet not to fall,

Where silence answers destiny’s call.

(Chorus)

Desire climbs the fragile crest,

A hollow throne, a fleeting guest.

To see the path where feet have bled,

Is to leave the voice of gods unsaid.

(Verse 2)

Mirrors lie with golden dust,

Reflections we mistake for trust.

Chains of self—a gilded dream,

Bound within the fate we scheme.

(Pre-Chorus)

The fire speaks, but none will hear,

Drowned in praises, sweet yet mere.

Oh, to rise, yet not to fall,

Where silence answers destiny’s call.

(Chorus)

Desire climbs the fragile crest,

A hollow throne, a fleeting guest.

To see the path where feet have bled,

Is to leave the voice of gods unsaid.

(Bridge – Instrumental Build-Up)

(Strings rise, drums echo, choirs hum in the wind...)

(Bridge – Spoken Chant)

Footsteps carved in dust and stone,

Not by prayers, nor by thrones.

Past the veil, past the night,

Only truth can bear the light.

(Final Chorus – Soaring & Grand)

Desire fades, as dawn sets free,

No crown remains, just destiny.

To walk the path, no praises sung,

Beyond the gods, beyond the tongue.

(Outro – Ethereal Choir & Distant Echoes)

Ooooooh...

Beyond the gods, beyond the tongue...

---

In Your Echo, I Reside

(Verse 1)

Drifting in whispers, your breath calls my name,

A melody soft, yet setting me aflame.

Fingers entwining like rivers that meet,

Your warmth is the fire my soul longs to keep.

(Verse 2)

The hush of your lips, a song in the night,

Pulling me closer, dissolving the light.

Every touch, like a verse yet unsaid,

Written in love on the sheets of our bed.

(Chorus)

In your echo, I reside,

Waves of you crashing inside.

No space, no time, no need to divide,

Just you in me, and me in your tide.

(Verse 3)

Under moonlight, your heartbeat aligns,

A rhythm so wild, yet perfectly mine.

The tremble, the hush, the longing, the rush,

Falling to you in a fevered hush.

(Bridge)

With every sigh, with every kiss,

We make a world that feels like bliss.

No walls, no bounds, no way to stray,

Just love that pulls the night away.

(Chorus - Repeat)

In your echo, I reside,

Waves of you crashing inside.

No space, no time, no need to divide,

Just you in me, and me in your tide.

(Outro)

Even apart, I feel your embrace,

A phantom touch, a silken trace.

Wherever I go, whatever I do,

I live in love—I live in you.

—

"The Hollow Within"

(A Symphonic Horror Composition)

[Verse 1: The Phantom’s Whisper]

Where silence crawls and shadows creep,

The hollow waits where souls don’t weep.

A touch of longing, a breath untold,

The empty hands grow numb and cold.

[Pre-Chorus: The Choir of Lament]

They reach, they grasp, yet never hold,

Filling voids with stories old.

A puppet dance, a fleeting thrill,

A hollow mask, a restless will.

[Chorus: The Symphony of Echoes]

Fillers rise where presence dies,

Ghostly echoes, borrowed eyes.

Clutching whispers, fleeting ties,

Drowning deep in hollow skies.

[Verse 2: The Infant’s Cry]

An infant gazes, heart so wide,

No chains of past, no need to hide.

One toy held, the world is whole,

No void to claim, no fractured soul.

[Bridge: The Dissonant Dance]

Yet hands now grasp for many things,

A lifeless waltz where sirens sing.

Attachment claws, demands its shape,

A rigid form, a gilded cage.

[Chorus: The Symphony of Echoes]

Fillers rise where presence dies,

Ghostly echoes, borrowed eyes.

Clutching whispers, fleeting ties,

Drowning deep in hollow skies.

[Instrumental Interlude: The Abyss Beckons]

(A symphony of haunting violins and thunderous drums, evoking the restless craving of the soul.)

[Verse 3: The Awakening]

But see the infant, free to roam,

No prison calls, no tethered home.

A heart unbound, a soul set free,

Drifting where it’s meant to be.

[Final Chorus: The Reckoning]

No more fillers, no more lies,

No more ghosts with borrowed eyes.

Let life shape what it designs,

And presence bloom where longing dies.

[Outro: The Choir’s Farewell]

(Soft echoes fading, whispers turning into the hush of the wind, as if the abyss finally breathes no more.)

---

✨ Eternal Drift of Us ✨

(A Symphonic Dream-Space Love Song)

[Verse 1]

A sweetness so deep, like whispers in time

Flowing through stars where the echoes align

No measure, no borders, just infinite grace

You are in me—like a dream I embrace

No need to smile, no reason to weep

Only the waves where our heartbeats meet

Carried beyond where the galaxies spin

Lost in a drift where forever begins

[Chorus]

Oh, your face, it shines all around

Like sunlight kissing the air and the ground

I breathe you in, soft as the sky

No fear, no searching, just you and I

[Verse 2]

There’s no thought, just a melody bright

A touch, a promise, the soul’s quiet light

You are my days, you are my night

A waltz of the stars in a radiant flight

[Bridge]

People say love is to fall or to make

But I only know how to rise in its wake

Not a moment, not a start or an end

Just the eternal, where you transcend

[Chorus]

Oh, your face, it shines all around

Like sunlight kissing the air and the ground

I breathe you in, soft as the sky

No fear, no searching, just you and I

[Outro]

The everlasting me as you,

A love that drifts like the morning dew

Not making, not falling—just endlessly true

I am you, and you are me too…

(A lingering orchestral swell fades into the cosmic silence…)

\_\_\_\_\_\_\_

Live Where We Rest

(Symphonic, rhythmic, and poetic song lyrics)

---

(Verse 1)

Live where we rest, rest where we stay,

Beyond this place, there’s no other way.

Many paths lead to that same end

Some you'll pass, some will bend.

Call my name, I’ll be there,

Where I stay, that is where

(Verse 2)

Live where we rest, rest where we stay,

Beyond this place, there’s no other way.

Ours is three worlds of with, near and far,

If I’m here, then so you are.

Call my name, I’ll be there,

Where I stay, that is where

(Verse 3)

Live where we rest, rest where we stay,

Beyond this place, there’s no other way.

Shadows remain, memories shine,

Paths may change, hearts align.

Call my name, I’ll be there,

Where I stay, that is where

(Outro – Soft Ending)

Live where we rest, rest where we stay,

Beyond this place, there’s no other way.

Call my name, I’ll be there,

Where I stay, that is where

(Orchestral fade-out with lingering echoes...)

---

Write a symphonic rythemic and poetic lyrics on:

"

Joy is the one which is known to you as makes joyous

Sadness a identification of a soft ache

Respect is known as an identify of being acknowledged

And kindness is known as a gesture of getting rid of some of the above making you restless

Now let's close the eyes and watch each of them individually

Isn't it a baby boy or girl changing ribbon on his/toy very carefully

To get is what is always around you to give is the same

Detachment attachment are measurements of understanding mind to determine

What is there that looks like your mirrored sign

"

Title: Symphony of the Mind

(Verse 1 – The Dance of Joy & Ache)

Joy, a whisper in the wind so bright,

A golden ray in the arms of light.

Sadness hums like a silent stream,

A soft ache lost in a midnight dream.

Respect, the echo of hearts that see,

A nod, a glance, a soul set free.

And kindness flows with a gentle hand,

Lifting burdens like waves on sand.

(Chorus – The Mirror’s Reflection)

Close your eyes, let the colors rise,

Watch them weave where the silence lies.

A ribbon tied, a toy embraced,

A child’s small world in tender grace.

To get, to give, the cycle turns,

In every touch, the spirit learns.

Detachment, attachment—a shifting line,

The mirrored sign of the soul’s design.

(Verse 2 – The Measure of the Mind)

What is known, what is felt, what remains unseen?

The weight of thought in spaces between.

A tethered heart, a fleeting sigh,

A tether cut, yet wings still fly.

The world unfolds in a single gaze,

In giving, in holding, in parting ways.

No loss, no gain—just shifting streams,

The mind's own waltz through waking dreams.

(Bridge – The Infinite Balance)

Is it here? Is it there? In the hands of time,

Measured moments in notes sublime.

Where sorrow melts and laughter grows,

The river moves, yet never goes.

(Final Chorus – The Symphony Within)

Close your eyes, let the colors rise,

Watch them weave where the silence lies.

A ribbon tied, a toy embraced,

A child’s small world in tender grace.

To get, to give, the cycle turns,

In every touch, the spirit learns.

Detachment, attachment—a shifting line,

The mirrored sign of the soul’s design.

(Outro – The Silent Truth)

Not what you hold, but what you see,

A song of self in harmony.

A mirrored sign, a whispered rhyme,

A dance of truth beyond all time.

---

“Cosmic Dance (Unbound Space)”

(Verse 1)

Unbound space, a canvas wide,

Where stars awaken, dreams confide,

Mortal breaths in echoes stay,

Then fade to whispers far away.

Shadows stretch on twilight’s floor,

Soft they fall, forevermore,

The heart beats deep, a fleeting drum,

Life’s song is played… then silence come.

(Chorus)

Life’s pendulum, death’s gentle sway,

In the cosmic dance, we spin, we play.

Steps of fire, steps of grace,

Then vanish deep in time and space.

The dance of being, bright and brief,

Joy and sorrow, light and grief,

A transient art, we rise, we part—

By death’s soft touch, a brand new start.

(Verse 2)

In realms unknown, where time takes flight,

We blaze, we flicker, fade to night.

A spark of life, so wild, so bright,

Then stillness wraps in endless night.

Yet in that hush, new worlds awake,

From ashes cold, new dawns we make.

The cosmic swing, the fading light,

Where dark gives birth to second sight.

(Chorus)

Life’s pendulum, death’s gentle sway,

In the cosmic dance, we spin, we play.

Steps of fire, steps of grace,

Then vanish deep in time and space.

The dance of being, bright and brief,

Joy and sorrow, light and grief,

A transient art, we rise, we part—

By death’s soft touch, a brand new start.

(Bridge)

The mortal sound, a heartbeat’s plea,

Across unbound infinity.

A rhythm lost, a rhythm found,

In silence deep, in sacred sound.

Life’s playful steps for all to see,

An endless waltz in mystery.

We dance as stars, we fall, we flee,

Then rise again… eternally.

(Final Chorus)

Life’s pendulum, death’s gentle sway,

In the cosmic dance, we spin, we play.

Steps of fire, steps of grace,

Then vanish deep in time and space.

The dance of being, bright and brief,

Joy and sorrow, light and grief,

A transient art, we rise, we part—

By death’s soft touch…

A brand new start.

—

Here's a refined, symphonic, rhythmic, and poetic horror song based on your haunting verses, capturing the ethereal anguish of a soul just after death—hovering between the last breath and the infinite silence:

---

"Veil of Death (Speaking Silence)"

Genre: Symphonic Horror Ballad

[Verse 1]

The depth and dark, it swallows whole

A hollow scream from a broken soul

Lights trespass — fleeting, thin

I reach, I run, I fail, I spin

A cry to flee, a will to win...

The veil of death speaking silence

[Verse 2]

The echoing memories, sharp as glass

A time once lived, now come to pass

The dear ones — warm, I try to hold

But shadows wrap where hands turn cold

Cries unfurl in breathless fold...

The veil of death speaking silence

[Chorus]

Oh! How the silence roars inside

A love once felt, now crucified

My name fades in a whisper’s trace

No mirror shows my vanished face

The life I knew — a closed eyelid...

The veil of death speaking silence

[Bridge – Soft, almost whispered]

The shell is tight... but made of skin

A cage that held the soul within

The touch still burns, the kiss remains

But echoes bleed through ghostly veins

So fresh the pain, so loud the hush...

The veil of death speaking silence

[Verse 3]

Those eyes I loved — do they still see?

Do they still search, still cry for me?

The sound of tongue, the name once said

Still haunts me through this world of dread

I float, I scream, but all is still...

The veil of death speaking silence

[Final Chorus – Crescendo into despair]

A thousand doors, yet none to pass

A breathless state of shattered glass

My soul suspended, cold and tight

Forever trapped in endless night

One truth remains, a cursed guidance...

The veil of death speaking silence

[Outro – Fading whisper]

...speaking silence...

...speaking silence...

—

## **🎵 "The Rise Within"**

*(A song of spiritual awakening through shadow and light)*

### **[Verse 1 – The Fog Within]**

In shadows thick, I try to breathe,  
 Through haunted halls of smoke and grief.  
 A thousand mirrors show my scars,  
 Each step I take ignites the dark.

### **[Pre-Chorus – The Doorway]**

But deeper still, where silence screams,  
 A door unlocks within my dreams.  
 I feel a pulse, a whisper bright—  
 My soul still burns beneath the night.

### **[Chorus – The Rise Inside]**

My spirit rises, raw and pure,  
 Through every wound I must endure.  
 The storm, the pain, the endless war,  
 Were dancing lights that shaped my core.  
 I am the fire, I am the fall,  
 I am the silence through it all.

### **[Verse 2 – The Peel of Fear]**

I tear away my layers slow,  
 Expose the fears I used to know.  
 The ones that chased me through the years,  
 Now tremble at what I hold dear.

### **[Bridge – Echoes at the Edge]**

I saw my sins and grace collide,  
 In shattered glass on either side.  
 No mask remains, no place to hide,  
 Only truth that walks beside.

### **[Chorus – The Rise Inside]**

My spirit rises, wild and brave,  
 Through tempests I refused to crave.  
 Each scream, each fall, each sleepless cry,  
 Now sings my name into the sky.  
 I am the echo, I am the flame,  
 I am the soul that broke its chain.

### **[Verse 3 – The Dance of Struggle]**

The monsters didn't disappear,  
 They dance around me year by year.  
 But now I dance with them in fire,  
 Both pain and hope my twin empire.

### **[Final Chorus – Walking Together]**

My spirit rises, full and free,  
 With every ghost that walks with me.  
 The path was never meant to be  
 Without the dark to set me free.  
 I am the shadow and the light,  
 Together walking into flight.

### **[Outro – The Becoming]**

So here I stand, no need to run,  
 My battle’s song has just begun.  
 For every demon I embraced—  
 Became the stars I once had chased.

Whimsy Way (Reminiscence Contradiction)

**Verse 1:** In the whimsy way, twists and turns do play,  
 From within to the out, where truths lay,  
 In the winner's play, lessons find their sway,  
 Time whirls like a storm, sweeping night and day.

**Chorus:** Hurricanes whisper secrets in the wind’s sway,  
 Sweeping through the soul, where shadows may,  
 In the dance of time, what stays, what may,  
 Echoes of the heart, in the storm’s array.

**Verse 2:** Tweaks and turns in life’s whimsy way,  
 Paths unseen, yet in light of day,  
 From within to the out, where dreams may stray,  
 In the journey’s play, hope finds its say.

**Chorus:** Hurricanes whisper secrets in the wind’s sway,  
 Sweeping through the soul, where shadows may,  
 In the dance of time, what stays, what may,  
 Echoes of the heart, in the storm’s array.

**Title: "Where Presence Lives"** *(Symphonic Poetic Ballad)*

**[Verse 1]** Fillers walk where silence grew,  
 In empty chairs and skies once blue.  
 Hands reach out for what was near,  
 Now chasing shadows born of fear.

A drink, a scroll, a voice, a call,  
 Each a mask when we feel small.  
 But truth begins where we return,  
 To fires we’ve let cease to burn.

**[Chorus]** Involve me deep, like child with toy,  
 No split of mind, just present joy.  
 One touch, one sound, no race to run,  
 A soul that plays beneath the sun.

True conviction—clear and kind,  
 Sees beyond the rush and grind.  
 It listens not to noise or crowd,  
 But finds the whisper, soft—not loud.

**[Verse 2]** Eyes, oh eyes, what do you hold?  
 A mirror cracked or stories told?  
 A well of truth, or veiled deceit,  
 Where soul meets soul, and hearts skip beat.

The gaze that binds, the smile that stays,  
 Could guide us right—or drift in haze.  
 We chase the gleam, forget the why,  
 And fall for masks that learn to cry.

**[Bridge]** Not all who give, give light in grace,  
 Some wear the sun, yet hide the face.  
 The heart, once compass, soft and wise,  
 Now spins beneath the moon’s disguise.

Abundance comes when we attend,  
 Not snatch, but nurture, mend, and tend.  
 The roots grow deep where stillness waits,  
 Not in the rush of broken gates.

**[Chorus - reprise]** Involve me deep, like child with toy,  
 Each moment pure, each breath a joy.  
 The now is full, no need to flee,  
 Just hold the truth,

**[Outro]** A perfect touch, a motive clear,  
 To hold in love or draw in fear.  
 Let presence speak, not clever schemes,  
 And guide us back to living dreams

**🎵 "You, My Always"** *(Lyrics based on your pointers)*

**Verse 1** You’re the only one my soul beats for,  
 The reason my heart dares to roar.  
 More than its rhythm, more than its role,  
 You fill the silence, you make me whole.

**Verse 2** The sight of you — a wonderland,  
 Your scent, more vital than air in my hand.  
 Even when we were strangers unknown,  
 I gasped for breath when I was alone.

**Chorus** We met again and again like fate’s sweet game,  
 Each time I saw you, I was never the same.  
 With every walk, with every glance,  
 A thousand lives sparked in that trance.

**Verse 3** We vowed to live, to fall, to rise,  
 To die as one beneath the skies.  
 If one must leave, the other stays —  
 But choose your light in my darkest days.

**Bridge** We sealed it close with lips and breath,  
 Your touch erased the thought of death.  
 You were the world, in and out,  
 In every scream and every shout.

Those eyes so kind, that innocent ask,  
 I’d choose you still through any task.  
 Even if fate were cruel and raw,  
 None else could hold me in such awe.

**Verse 4** We shared the bed, the plate, the space,  
 A dance divine in time and grace.  
 You fed on me, and I on you,  
 A rhythm celestial, pure and true.

**Verse 5** The taste, the scent, your softest skin,  
 Is where my soul begins again.  
 You are the home where I reside,  
 My endless breath, my world, my guide.

**Outro** When soul and flesh in rapture part,  
 You fly with wings born from my heart.  
 Behind, around, within your flame,  
 I’ll stay as love — though not in name.

Whether I breathe or fade away,  
 As you, my love will always stay.

**🎵 "You, My Always" (We in Me)**

**Verse 1** My soul doesn't just beat for you, it **aches**. Every pulse a thrumming, a deep, wild ache. More than just rhythm, more than its place, You're the **breath I fight for**, filling this empty space.

**Verse 2** Catching sight of you – it still **slams into me**. Your scent, a hunger, sharper than air I breathe. Even before our hands touched, before I knew your name, I choked on nothing, lost in some phantom flame.

**Chorus** We tumbled together, again and again, like fate's cruel, sweet game. Each time our eyes met, I was ripped apart, never the same. With every brush of skin, every lingering gaze, A thousand lives ignited in that dizzying haze.

**Verse 3** We swore we'd crash, we'd burn, we'd rise, To be consumed as one beneath these indifferent skies. If one must stumble, the other to hold fast – But God, you're the only light that could make my darkest days last.

**Bridge** We sealed it, tangled, with gasping breath and open mouths. Your touch, a searing balm that silenced all my doubts. You were the world, inside me, pouring out, In every strangled cry, every desperate shout. Those eyes, a tender trap, an innocent plea, I'd crawl through fire, just to have you choose me. Even if fate twisted, cruel and bare, No one else has ever driven me to this wild despair.

**Verse 4** We bled into each other's spaces – the bed, the plate, the quiet air. A primal dance, a shared, exquisite dare. You fed on me, and I on you, A ravenous craving, brutally true.

**Verse 5** The taste of you, your primal scent, the whisper of your skin, It's where my shattered soul finally begins again. You are the raw earth, where I collapse and reside, My last sharp gasp of breath, my relentless tide.

**Outro** When flesh gives way and soul starts to tear, You'll still be soaring, born of my rawest prayer. Wrapped in your fire, around you, within your flame, I'll haunt you as love – beyond every name. Whether I break apart or just fade away, As you, my love, my torment, will always stay.

**🎵 "Paradise Makers" (The beholding truth)**

*(Extended from “Forever As You” – reflective and raw)*

**Verse 1** Eyes shattered in a hallowed mind,  
 Looking wide, in thirst, half-blind.  
 You scream to be felt the way you feel,  
 But is it truth, or just echoes unreal?

**Verse 2** To feel — a touch must first exist,  
 To act — the path must not be missed.  
 You soak in the water your own sins gave,  
 Call it joy, as if you’re brave.

**Verse 3** You shy from crowds but hunt for blood,  
 A salad’s waste becomes your flood.  
 You chant “I made it,” in silent cries,  
 While failure glares from your own eyes.

**Chorus** The curves you watch, they rise and fall,  
 You twist in dreams that mock it all.  
 Can’t bring them close, can’t make it real —  
 So you bite and drink what you can steal.

**Verse 4** When myth and name in sacred thread,  
 Try to lift your soul instead —  
 Your voice stumbles in holy dust,  
 Yet whispers: "Rise, become what’s just."

**Bridge** Paradise is not a place you find,  
 It’s made by those with grace in mind.  
 Their hearts flow deep in tidal waves,  
 Together strong — the world they save.

When the best unite and hold their call,  
 The place they stand becomes it all.

**Verse 5** You twist the funds for whom you serve,  
 With crooked hands and twisted nerve.  
 You dream like straw in plastic mold —  
 One sip, you think, and you’ll take hold.

**Verse 6** But you never got, you never will,  
 You do not give, your soul stands still.  
 Your mind is hollow, eyes still cracked,  
 Your spirit numb, your virtue sacked.

**Refrain** Still…  
 There’s choice in shadow, silent and true,  
 To copy not, but pass on through.  
 To find a mirror that reflects your hue —  
 And meet a better, deeper you

🎵 "Paradise Makers" (Interperspective)

Verse 1

My vision's splintered in this echoing mind,

Gauging the void, desperately, half-blind.

You gasp to be felt, the way this fire burns inside,

But is it true, or just phantom echoes where you hide?

Verse 2

To truly feel – a touch must truly bleed,

To act – the desperate, vital path you need.

You drown in waters your own festering sins allowed,

Whispering "joy," a lie screamed to the indifferent crowd.

Verse 3

You flinch from faces, but your gut still craves the kill,

A wasted meal, a void your hunger cannot fill.

You chant "I forged this," with silent, choking cries,

While a mirror-shard of failure glares from your own eyes.

Chorus

The curves you obsess over, they swell and then they fade,

You thrash in dreams, a cruel and mocking masquerade.

Can't pull them close, can't make it real, can't make them breathe –

So you gnaw at the edges, take what your desperate hands can thieve.

Verse 4

When sacred words, like ancient, fragile lace,

Try to lift your soul from this wretched place –

Your voice cracks on a whisper, dusty, barely heard,

Yet still, the phantom impulse: "Rise, become the sacred word."

Bridge

Paradise is not a map you simply trace,

It’s hammered out by hands with quiet grace.

Their hearts, a rhythm, deep as ocean tides,

Bound tight, together – where true purpose rides.

When the pure unite and hold their fragile flame,

The ground they stand on, shouts its sacred name.

Verse 5

You twist the purpose, for the ones you claim to serve,

With fingers stained and a cold, calculating nerve.

You dream of power, a plastic form, a fragile cast –

One greedy taste, you think, and freedom will hold fast.

Verse 6

But you never truly held, you never will possess,

You never truly offered, your soul a frozen mess.

Your mind, an empty vessel, eyes still jagged, torn,

Your spirit numbed, your very essence stripped and worn.

Refrain

Still…

There’s a raw choice in shadows, silent and stark and true,

Not to parrot others, but to bleed and pass on through.

To search for a mirror that screams back your authentic hue –

And meet the aching, deeper, unburdened you.

### **🎵 "Crossroad — Shade and Light"**

**Verse 1** To be of or to be with  
 To stand for or to sit in  
 The split of sight, the sound in flight  
 Leads to the crossroad — shade and light

**Verse 2** To stand out or be inside  
 To hold on or to let slide  
 To stay within or fall apart  
 To take a turn or make a start  
 All reach the crossroad — shade and light

**Verse 3** The sound to hear or the sound to leave  
 The tears that fall or the hands that weave  
 The pull of heart or the move of thought  
 To live for love or see it rot  
 All meet the crossroad — shade and light

### **🎵 "Chaos Twinned"**

**Verse 1** The feel the gain  
 The heaviest of the strain  
 The thought one ought  
 The burden taught

**Verse 2** Free to will  
 Will to seek  
 Learn not  
 Forever got

**Verse 3** The peeling off  
 The blooming flower  
 The burning heat  
 Of flaming fire

**Verse 4** The thunder rumble  
 The screaming wind  
 The silence humble  
 Is chaos twinned

**Bridge: Pain** The ache that bends  
 The wound that dries  
 The hand that trembles  
 The breath that lies

**Bridge: Hope** The step unsure  
 The call unknown  
 The light unseen  
 But still we go on

**Bridge: Fear** The night too still  
 The edge too thin  
 The name unsaid  
 The ghost within

**Bridge: Dare** Yet rise we do  
 From loss, from fall  
 To dare the end  
 To answer all

**Refrain** The feel, the gain  
 The bloom, the flame  
 The sound, the wind  
 Is chaos twinned