No melody I play, yet songs echo my name,

Coats I switch, but the core stays the same.

Chained I was, till spoken truth gave way,

Whisper the key — and I’ll vanish away.

💬 "Harry Potter must not return to Hogwarts…"

For even a servant, once bound, may hide truths — encoded in sixes and fours.  
  
Flag: LakshyaCTF{basilisk\_not\_ginny}