

FIRST STEP

They build their walls of silver and stone, but every empire cracks when it stands alone. They buy the crown, they hide the proof, but a whisper of truth can shake the roof.

One voice rises, cuts the dark, a single flame can leave a mark.

Take the first step, don't look behind, you're the spark they cannot bind. When you move, the rest will see, the power was ours, and it still will be.

Corruption grows like a shadowed hand, but it falls apart when the people stand. They hold the gold, but we hold the ground, and the louder they shout, the more truth is found.

One voice rises, cuts the dark, a single flame can leave a mark.

Take the first step, don't look behind, you're the spark they cannot bind. When you move, the rest will see, the power was ours, and it still will be.

You don't need an army with banners in the street, you don't need the crown or the power at their feet.

All it takes is the courage to rise when they strike, to hold your ground steady, when they come with the might.

Hold your ground steady when they come with the might.

The moment you stand, you fracture the night, the silence is shattered, the dark loses sight.

And from one single voice, like a spark in the flame, a thousand will follow, and none will be the same.

Take the first step, don't look behind, you're the spark they cannot bind. When you move, the rest will see, the power was ours, and it still will be.

Take the first step, let the fire grow, you are more than they will ever know. When you rise, the chains will fall, one becomes many ... and many are all.

It starts with one, a single call!

It ends with all, we rise, we won't fall!