

Back in the Game

I powered down to change the game,
Rewired the hurt, refined my aim.
The silence taught my soul to breathe,
And woke the strength that slept beneath.

Every scar once carried great shame,
But none of them can now cage my flame.
No static now, no needless stress-
I move with purpose, and nothing less.

Back in the game, but not the same,
I crossed the dark and kept my name.
Let spotlights burn and thunder call-
I never dared to have it all.

New current racing through my veins,
New rhythm forged from old restraints.
What tried to break me rebuilt my frame,
What once confined me lost its claim.

The world's a stage, the lights collide;
I meet the storm with steady stride.
No borrowed crown, no hollow claim-
I earned each step, I'm back in the game.

I shut the noise to find a spark,
A pulse still fighting through the dark.
Now every heart ignites in time,
And the night steps back when I arrive.

Back in the game, awake, untamed,
No longer lost, no longer blamed.
I bent, I broke, but found my roar-
And now I'm the force they can't ignore.