



Book of The Kings

Shahnameh Songs:
An Illustrated Book of Lyrics

By Pejman Hajbabaie

Introduction

This booklet is a lyrical journey through the epic tales of Ferdowsi's Shahnameh, adapted into modern concept albums. Each album explores legendary themes—origin, love, tragedy, and resistance—reimagined through song. Inspired by the mythic Persian heroes, queens and kings, this collection blends storytelling with music to bring timeless emotions to life.

Album 1 - The Crown of the World Creation, kingship, civilization, pride, and downfall

- 1. Light Before Fire
- 2. The Birth of Flame
- 3. The One Who Tamed Demons
- 4. The Throne of Jamshid
- 5. The Four Ages
- 6.1 Am the Light
- 7. The Shadow Approaches

Album 2 - Zahhak the Serpent King and Kaveh the Blacksmith

Tyranny, resistance, and the power of the people

- 1. The Whisper in the Throne Room
- 2. The Serpents Awaken
- 3. A Kingdom in Chains
- 4. The Anvil Cries
- 5. Raise the Banner
- 6. The Storm at Mount Damavand
- 7. The People's Flame

Album 3 - Throne and Ash Fraternal betrayal, revenge, and the burden of justice

- 1. The Crown Divided
- 2. Jealous Blood
- 3. The Death of Iraj
- 4. The Seed of Vengeance
- 5. The Call of Blood
- 6. The Battle for Iraj
- 7. The Oath Fulfilled

Album 4 - Rudabeh and Zal Forbidden love, fate, and the birth of a hero

- 1. Child of the Sky
- 2. Eyes Across the Border
- 3. The Tower and the Moon
- 4. A Love That Should Not Be
- 5. Feathers and Fire
- 6. From This Union, a Hero

Album 5 - Rostam Trial (Haft-Khan) Heroic labors, divine intervention, and personal endurance

- 1. The Mountain Mother
- 2. Born of Flame
- 3. The Call of the Khan
- 4. The Desert of Sleep
- 5. The Lion's Shadow
- 6. The Enchanted Feast
- 7. The Demon's Throne
- 8. The Crown in Chains

Album 6 - Rostam and Sohrab Tragic fate, father-son destiny, and irreversible sorrow

- 1. Whispers of the River Oxus
- 2. The Lion of Zabul
- 3. Fate Draws the Bow
- 4. The Duel
- 5. The Dying Light
- 6. Cries Beneath the Sky
- 7. Eternal Dust

Album 7 - Esfandiar's Eyes, Rostam's Arrow
Conflict between duty and legacy, and mutual
destruction

- 1. The King's Command
- 2. Bound by Duty
- 3. The House of Rostam
- 4. Wine, Words, and Pride
- 5. Steel Without Joy
- 6. The Arrow of Destiny
- 7. Ashes of Glory

Album 8 - The Snow King Innocence, betrayal, justice, and spiritual transcendence

- 1. The Prince of Fire
- 2. The Queen's Lie
- 3. Exile in Turan
- 4. The White Blossom Falls
- 5. The Hidden Heir
- 6. The Sky Aflame
- 7. The King Who Walked Away

BOOK OF KINGS



CROWN OF THE WORLD

The Crown of the World

Theme: Creation, kingship, civilization, pride, and downfall

Track 1: Light Before Fire

Theme: Origin, innocence, and the first shadow of grief.

Narrative:

Keyumars, the first human and king, lives with beasts, cloaked in instinct. His son Siyamak is slain by a demon—the first sorrow. Keyumars rises to battle, leading mankind into light.

Verse 1

Before the throne, before the flame,
The world was thought, without a name.
The leopard's skin, the mountain's breath —
The sky still clean, untouched by death.

Chorus

Light before fire, form before flame,
The first of kings, without a name.
He ruled not lands, but life and sky —
He watched his son... and learned to cry.

No sword was forged, no laws were writ,

Just earth and sun, and silent grit.

But when the shadow rose to speak,

It claimed the strong... and scarred the meek.

Bridge

One fell, one rose, the war begun — But still the light would not be done.

Final Chorus

Light before fire, roar before word,

The first of kings... the first blood heard.

And in that death, the world was born —

To build... to burn... to weep... to mourn.

Track 2: The Birth of Flame

Theme: Innovation, reverence, and awe.

Narrative:

Hushang, the next king, discovers fire while hunting a serpent. He misses his mark, but sparks ignite from stone. Fire becomes sacred — not an accident, but a divine gift.

Verse 1

The serpent coiled, the shadow wide,
He raised the stone with righteous pride.
But fate would guide a different throw —
And lit the sky with sudden glow.

Chorus

The birth of flame, the breath of spark,
The dawn that split eternal dark.
Not from blood, but stone and will —
The fire rose, and time stood still.

He saw not loss, he saw the light —
A gift from earth, a god in flight.
He bowed before the dancing red —
And knew the world... had just been fed.

Bridge

No weapon forged, no war begun —

Just warmth to touch the newborn sun.

Final Chorus (with echo)

The birth of flame, the sacred rise,

A gift that burned through ancient skies.

And from that fire, the world took form —

To build, to feed... to shine... to warm.

Track 3: The One Who Tamed Demons

Theme: Wisdom over violence, and the birth of writing.

Narrative:

Tahmuras tames demons not with war but with intellect.

He binds them and learns from them thirty scripts —
language itself is born from shadow.

Verse 1

He did not roar, he did not strike,
But spoke in tones both dark and light.
He faced the daevas not with flame —
But with a will they could not name.

Chorus

The one who tamed, the one who bound,
The demons knelt without a sound.
And in their hiss, he learned their scroll —
The shape of thought, the map of soul.

He wrote their words upon the stone,
And made the winds no longer lone.
The mind now spoke, the hand now knew —
What fire began, this silence grew.

Bridge

No blade was drawn, no war declared — But in his grasp... the world was shared.

Final Chorus

The one who tamed, who saw not fear,
Who turned the dark... to vision clear.
With ink and breath, with scroll and song —
He taught the weak... to know the strong.

Track 4: The Throne of Jamshid

Theme: Radiance, progress, and divine order.

Narrative:

Jamshid elevates humanity with inventions, order, and healing. He rules not by fear, but by guiding light. Yet within brilliance lies the risk of excess.

Verse 1

He came not with fire, nor sword, nor cry—
But with a gaze that matched the sky.
He built the world from thread and flame—
And every voice now knew his name.

Chorus

The throne of Jamshid, the golden seat,
Where time would bow and stars repeat.
A king not born of fear or fight —
But one who ruled through craft and light.

He tamed the tools, he healed the pain,
He taught the storm to feed the grain.
He gave the stars their place to turn —
And shaped the fire that dared not burn.

Bridge

He split the castes, he named the laws — But still the world held tight applause...

Final Chorus

The throne of Jamshid, the age of flame,
Where gods looked down and spoke his name.
But gold that shines can still decay...
And light, too bright... can fade away.

Track 5: The Four Ages

Theme: The rise of civilization and the seed of downfall.

Narrative:

Across four epochs, Jamshid gifts tools, healing, structure, and metals. But with each triumph, his pride grows. The gap between king and people widens — and the fall begins.

Verse 1

The first age came with tools and flame,
He gave the world its blood and name.
The second brought the healing breath,
That turned the tide from life to death.

Verse 2

The third age whispered laws and scrolls,
He shaped the stars, he split the roles.
And in the fourth, the metals woke —
And kings were born from earth and smoke.

Chorus

Four ages wide, four winds obeyed,
Each word he spoke, the world replayed.
But light so long must cast a line —
And even gods forget the time.

Bridge

He walked with saints. He knew no end.

But pride will wear what truth won't mend.

Final Chorus

Four ages deep, the crown grew high,
Too bright to touch, too tall to cry.
And in the gold... the crack began —
The seed of fall... was born in man.

Track 6: I Am the Light

Theme: Hubris, self-deification, and the fall.

Narrative:

Jamshid declares himself divine — the creator of all. In that moment, he breaks with truth, with people, and with fate.

Verse 1

I held the stars, I named the seas,
I taught the wind to speak with ease.
I bent the stone, I carved the sky —
And not a single god asked why.

Chorus

I am the light, the crown, the flame,
The world that bows still speaks my name.
No fate above, no power near —
I am the voice the heavens hear.

No angel came, no shadow warned,
No blood was spilled, no banners torn.
Just silence as I stood alone —
Upon a golden, fading throne.

Bridge

Too long in light, the eye grows blind — Too high the sun... forgets mankind.

Final Chorus

I am the light, the fire, the day —
But light, once cursed... will burn away.
And as I spoke, the people turned —
And from that light... the shadow learned.

Track 7: The Shadow Approaches

Theme: Seduction of darkness and betrayal by memory.

Narrative:

As Jamshid loses the people's love, Zahhak rises — charming and guided by evil. There's no coup. Only whispers. The people invite him in.

Verse 1

The fire dimmed, the people turned,
The crown once kissed... was now unlearned.
No army marched, no banners bled —
Just whispers where the gold had spread.

Verse 2

He came with smile, with polished tongue,
A serpent clothed in rose and sun.
They called him new, they called him wise —
And none could see... the hidden eyes.

Chorus

The shadow came with polished boots,

Not thunderstorm, but singing flutes.

And in the void the light had made —

The people chose... and truth decayed.

Bridge

No tyrant comes without a key — We give him thrones... and call it free.

Final Chorus

The shadow comes, the night will grow,
But none will see... until it shows.
And Jamshid's name, once sung with flame —
Will fade beneath... another name.



BOOK OF KINGS



ZAHHAK THE SERPENT KING & KAVEH THE BLACKSMITH

Zahhak the Serpent King and Kaveh the Blacksmith

Theme: Tyranny, resistance, and the power of the people

Track 1: The Whisper in the Throne Room

Theme: Temptation and the first step into evil.

Narrative: Zahhak is seduced by Ahriman's whisper — a promise of power that begins his fall.

Verse 1

The torches burned in silence deep,

The marble echoed royal sleep.

Then came a voice, not loud, not strong —

But every word felt like a song.

Pre-Chorus

"You were not born to bow or bend...
Let history break, let kingdoms end."

Chorus

A whisper in the throne room said:

"Take the crown, and strike the dread.

The gods are dust, the law is weak —

Be more than man. Be what they seek."

No scream, no blade, no sudden war — Just open doors he walked through for A voice that lived behind his eyes, And taught him how a kingdom dies.

Bridge

The name of kings, the blood of pride — All bend when shadows walk beside.

Final Chorus

A whisper in the throne room fell —
A pact was made, the soul to sell.
And as the light began to dim,
The world bowed low... to worship him.

Track 2: The Serpents Awaken

Theme: Corruption, horror, and hunger.

Narrative: Zahhak's pact leads to a monstrous transformation — serpents grow from his shoulders, fed only by human brains.

Verse 1

A kiss of ash, a gift of flame,
He took the power, gave his name.
From shoulders rose the cursed pair —
Serpents born from poisoned air.

Chorus

The serpents stir, the tyrant breathes,
The world forgets what mercy means.
Each day a life, each night a scream —
And still they feed the fevered dream.

He searched for cure, but none would come,
The gods were silent, struck and numb.
Then came the man who knew too well,
And taught him how to make hearts dwell... in fear.

Bridge

Brains for hunger, blood for grace,
A throne is carved in flesh and face.

Final Chorus

The serpents wake, the people kneel,
The king forgets how light can feel.
No crown can hold what fate infects —
The curse he chose... now reigns unchecked.

Track 3: A Kingdom in Chains

Theme: Grief and despair from the people's voice.

Narrative: The common folk mourn the daily loss and live in fear. The tyranny continues unchecked.

Verse 1

The sun still rises, but brings no light,
Each morning bleeds into endless night.
The mothers cry, the fathers kneel —
But silence is the only shield.

Chorus

A kingdom in chains, a world gone still,
The tyrant feeds and takes his fill.
Two names a day, two lives to go —
And still the serpents grow... and grow.

No justice here, no laws remain,

Just whispered prayers and hollow names.

We count our children, one by one —

And fear which day will steal our son.

Bridge

Once we dreamed of swords and sky, Now we only ask — who, not why.

Final Chorus

A kingdom in chains, with nothing left — Our hearts are numb, our hope is theft.

But somewhere still, a fire hides — And hammers sleep on darker tides.

Track 4: The Anvil Cries

Theme: Grief turned into resistance.

Narrative: Kaveh refuses to endorse Zahhak's rule.

Seventeen sons lost — his grief erupts into a defiant roar.

Verse 1

Seventeen times I've lit the fire,
Watched the flame consume desire.
I buried sons, I forged the blade —
But never bent, and never swayed.

Pre-Chorus

You want my name beneath your law?

Take my grief — and take your flaw.

Chorus

The anvil cries, the hammer speaks,
This silence breaks, the kingdom leaks.
I won't bow, I won't sign —
You'll take no more sons of mine.

They called me tool, they called me dust,
But truth still rings in iron rust.
I won't be king, I won't wear gold —
But I'll be fire... when night grows cold.

Bridge (chant)

Let the hammer strike again —

For every voice you tried to end.

Final Chorus

The anvil cries, the forge is flame,
No tyrant lives without a name.
So write this down in fire and bone —
We break your crown. We take our own.

Track 5: Raise the Banner

Theme: The rise of revolution.

Narrative: Kaveh raises his leather apron — it becomes the legendary Derafsh-e Kaviani. A nation begins to rise.

Verse 1

He raised no sword, he wore no crown,
But walked through fire and faced it down.
A leather cloak, a hand held high —
Became the flag they'd never buy.

Pre-Chorus

One man roared — a thousand came.

One tear burned — and spread like flame.

Chorus

Raise the banner, strike the drum!

The silence breaks, the people come.

We are the fire, we are the flame —

No more chains, no more shame.

They thought we'd bend, they thought we'd drown,
But now the roar shakes every town.
The forge has made our hearts anew —
We rise... and we remember you.

Bridge (chant)

Kaveh speaks — we raise our name!

Light the sky, ignite the flame!

Final Chorus

Raise the banner, let it fly!

A storm of voices floods the sky.

The tyrant shakes, the people roar —

This crown is ours. We bow no more.

Track 6: The Storm at Mount Damavand

Theme: Judgment, battle, and fate.

Narrative: Zahhak is defeated by Fereydoun and Kaveh's army. He is chained in Mount Damavand for eternity.

Verse 1

The sky cracked wide, the mountains roared,
The blackened throne was no reward.
With every step, the hammer fell —
And rang the tyrant's final bell.

Pre-Chorus

The banners fly, the arrows flame,
And thunder cries Fereydoun's name.

Chorus

Storm at Damavand, rise and burn!
The age has turned, the people return.
Chain the serpent, break the fang —
The earth shall echo Kaveh's clang.

No blade could kill what fear had crowned,
But steel and justice brought him down.
Alive, he rots in mountain's womb —
A king entombed in fire and gloom.

Bridge (tribal chant)

Strike the chains, sound the call —

The tyrant falls, the tyrant falls.

Final Chorus

Storm at Damavand, let it be known — No darkness reigns where truth is sown.

The fire has passed, the night undone — And still the forge... burns with the sun.

Track 7: The People's Flame

Theme: Legacy and the eternal flame of justice.

Narrative: The battle ends, but the flame remains — carried by people, not kings.

Verse 1

The throne is dust, the chains are rust,
The mountain sleeps, but we still trust.
No king remains, no crown is worn —
But from the fire... a light was born.

Chorus

The people's flame, the forge we keep,
It wakes us strong, it guards our sleep.
Not built of gold, nor ruled by fear —
But shaped by hands... like yours and here.

The blacksmith's cry, the banners flown,
Became a voice that shook the stone.
And though the tyrant's name may fade —
The flame remains... in every blade.

Bridge

Not every hero holds a sword.

Some light the fire... and speak the word.

Final Chorus

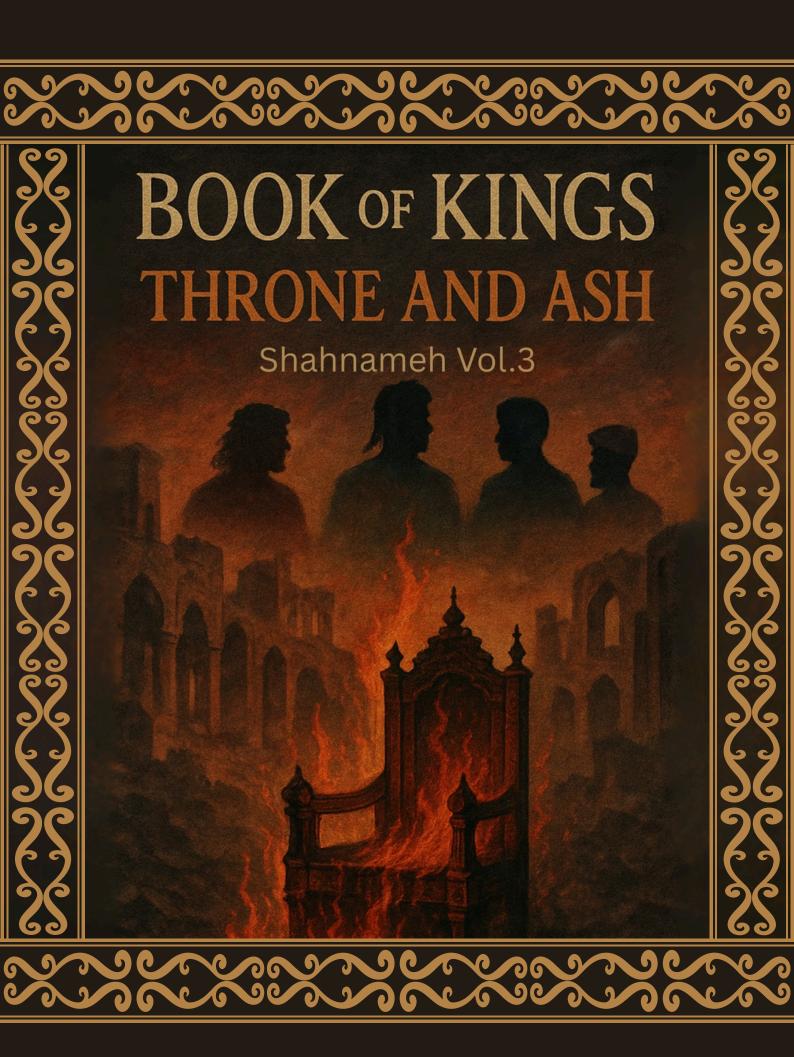
The people's flame — it will not die.

It burns in hearts, it climbs the sky.

And when the night begins to grow...

We strike the spark.

And let it glow



Throne and Ash

Theme: Fraternal betrayal, revenge, and the burden of justice

The Story of Fereydoun and the Division of the World

Track 1: The Crown Divided

Theme: Ceremony, imbalance, and the roots of jealousy.

Narrative: Fereydoun divides the world among his three sons, giving Iran to Iraj. The decision, though seemingly fair, sows the seeds of envy.

Verse 1

He stood with age and eyes of flame,
The world now healed, the tyrant tamed.
Three sons before him, crown in hand —
He split the seas, the sky, the land.

"To Salem, west, where empires burn.
To Tur, the east, where rivers turn.
And to the heart, where wisdom lies —
I give the crown... to Iraj's eyes."

Chorus

The crown divided, the world made three,
But love's weight tilts the symmetry.
And in the gold, a crack unseen —
A shadow stirs where kings have been.

Verse 3

He kissed them each, he gave his seal,
But envy waits where hearts can feel.
And in that gift, the serpent grinned —
For every end... begins in kin.

Final Chorus

The crown divided, the lines now drawn, The peace still holds... but not for long.

Track 2: Jealous Blood

Theme: Veiled betrayal through letters.

Narrative: Salem and Tur send Iraj a poisonous letter masked in diplomacy. Pride disguises the coming storm.

Verse 1 (Salem)

We write with love, we write with care,
But wonder why the throne sits there.
Did not the eldest earn the flame?
Yet youngest holds our father's name.

Verse 2 (Tur)

We fight no war, we seek no fire,
But question what the stars require.
You sit in gold, while we remain —
Two kings abroad, and one... enthroned in vain.

Chorus

Jealous blood, in letters penned,
With velvet words that curse and bend.
A lion smiles, a dagger sleeps —
And justice trembles... when silence speaks.

Verse 3 (Salem)

The world was split — but not the same. Your land is heart, your land is flame.

Verse 4 (Tur)

So let it end, and do what's right —
Step down, dear brother... or face the night.

Final Chorus

Jealous blood, still calm and bright — But fire sleeps... before it bites.

Track 3: The Death of Iraj

Theme: Innocence betrayed.

Narrative: Iraj seeks peace but is slaughtered by his brothers. His death is the first great sorrow in Iran's history.

Verse 1

He came with hands unarmed, unclosed,
He bowed to them — the doors unposed.
He spoke of peace, of bonds once true —
But none could turn the blade they drew.

Verse 2

No army stood, no cry was heard,
Just broken faith and final word.
A brother's blood, the first of kings —
Cut down... by his own bloodline's rings.

Chorus

The death of light, the fall of grace,
The smile that wore a brother's face.
He did not beg, he did not flee —
He stood alone... and chose to be.

Bridge

No lion roared, no eagle flew — Just silence where the honor grew.

Final Chorus

The death of Iraj, a wound so deep,
It taught the fire how to weep.
And from that death... a storm would rise —
A child of loss... with vengeance eyes.

Track 4: The Seed of Vengeance

Theme: Grief turned into preparation.

Narrative: Fereydoun does not curse — he weeps, and plants a quiet seed. Iraj's daughter survives. Her son, Manuchehr, is born and raised in secret, carrying the weight of justice.

Verse 1

He held the head, but did not roar,
He placed it down upon the floor.
And in that stillness, none could see —
The roots of what... was yet to be.

Verse 2

A child born with silent flame,
No throne, no crown, no whispered name.
But every breath and every scar —
Was carved from grief... and shaped by star.

Chorus

The seed of vengeance, sown in dark,
With fire quiet, and patience stark.
He learned of law, he learned of light —
But never turned... from what was right.

Bridge

The child of blood, the heir unseen,
The storm asleep... behind the screen.

Final Chorus

The seed of vengeance, still and true,
With lion's heart and falcon's view.
The world may sleep, the kings may jest —
But justice waits... within his chest.

Track 5: The Call of Blood

Theme: Awakening legacy.

Narrative: Manuchehr, now grown, hears the stories of Iraj's fall. Justice is no longer theoretical — it becomes destiny.

Verse 1

The stories came like wind through stone,
Of one who stood... and died alone.
His name was carved in ash and fire —
And in my chest... it called me higher.

Verse 2

No crown was mine, no throne in place,
But still I felt his silent face.
I bore no sword, I held no law —
But justice breathed... and I now saw.

Chorus

The call of blood, the pulse, the flame,
A grandson wakes to bear the name.
I rise not for revenge or fame —
But for the truth... they tried to maim.

Bridge

A thousand voices sleep in dust — But one remains... and speaks with trust.

Final Chorus

The call of blood — the lion wakes,
The earth will shake... until it breaks.
For every wound... not healed, but heard —
Shall meet my steel... and final word.

Track 6: The Battle for Iraj

Theme: Righteous reckoning.

Narrative: Manuchehr rises with discipline and justice to confront Salem and Tur. He brings not just warriors — but ancestral memory and the truth they tried to bury.

Verse 1

I do not ride with burning hate,
But with the law that blood creates.
Two names once bold, now hollow sound —
And justice rides... to level ground.

Verse 2

They thought the flame had turned to ash,
But now they feel the thunder crash.
No curse I speak, no blind despair —
Just oath and steel... and rightful heir.

Chorus

The battle for Iraj, not just for land,
But for the heart they crushed by hand.
And every blade, and every cry —
Returns the word... they silenced dry.

Bridge

His name shall rise from every wound — And bury lies... in open tombs.

Final Chorus

The battle ends, the fire is fed,
Their names are gone, their line is dead.
But he who fell... shall never die —
His blood has risen... through the sky.

Track 7: The Oath Fulfilled

Theme: Resolution and remembrance.

Narrative: Salem and Tur are gone. Manuchehr fulfills the oath of vengeance and becomes king. Not in triumph — but with solemn reverence.

Verse 1

The sword is sheathed, the crown is bare,
He stands alone... but not for air.
The oath once made in ash and grief —
Now sealed in blood, now bound in peace.

Verse 2

No roar of crowds, no dance or flame —

Just silence when he speaks the name.

And in the field where blood once cried —

The stars look down... and do not hide.

Chorus

The oath fulfilled, the line restored,

No greater prize, no louder sword.

Just truth returned, just balance held —

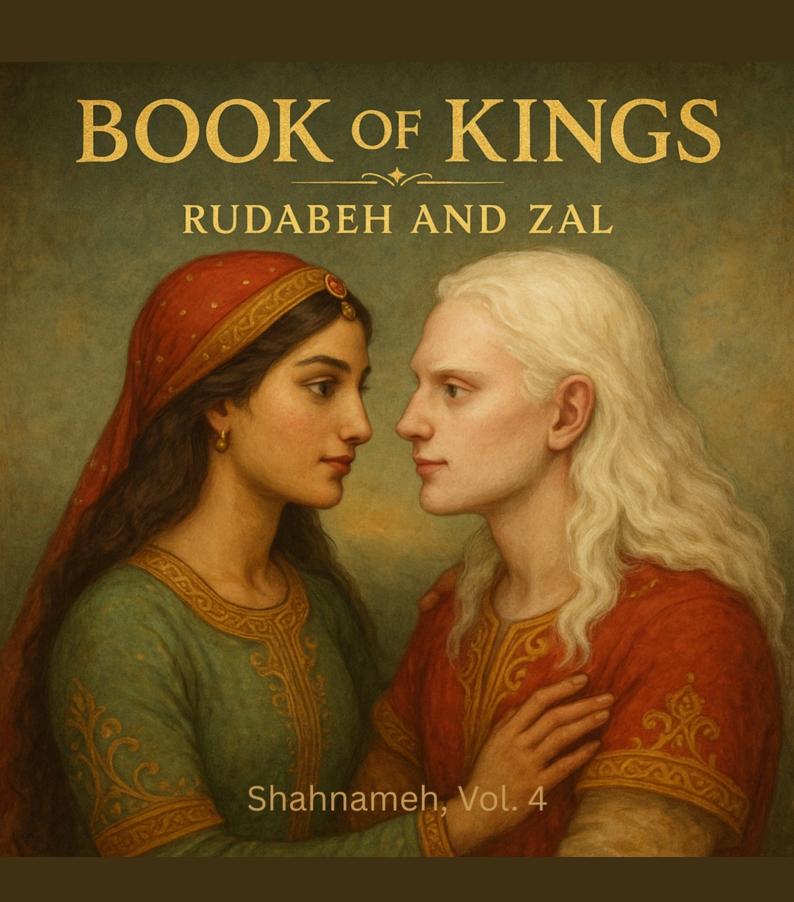
And through that pain... the world repelled.

Bridge

The grandson now becomes the king — But wears the past in everything.

Final Chorus

The oath fulfilled — not sung, but stayed,
The debt repaid, the flame relayed.
And though the wounds may never fade...
They carved the crown that will not fade.



Rudabeh and Zal

Theme: Forbidden love, fate, and the birth of a hero

Track 1: Child of the Sky

Theme: Abandonment, wonder, and divine protection.

Narrative: Zal is born with white hair and cast out. Raised by the mystical Simurgh, he grows up above the clouds, watched by fate.

Verse 1

Born with hair as white as snow,
A prince the world refused to know.
Left beneath the eagle's cry,
A child watched by the silent sky.

Chorus

But the sky did not forget,
And the wings of fate were set.
Feathers wrapped the outcast near —
The Simurgh sang, "You're safe here."

High above the wrath of kings,

He learned the wind, the truth of things.

No golden crown, no silken throne —

But in the clouds, he was not alone.

Bridge

Where others saw a curse, she saw light,
A soul not broken, but burning bright.
From sky to feather, from root to flame,
He rose with silence and with name.

Final Chorus

Oh, child of the sky and stone,
Loved by stars, but raised alone.
The world cast you to be undone —
But fate was watching... and your time will come.

Track 2: Eyes Across the Border

Theme: Longing and spiritual recognition.

Narrative: Zal and Rudabeh have never met, but their names and stories stir something in each other's hearts.

Their connection begins with legend, not sight.

Verse 1

I've never seen her face, not once, But stories cross the winds at dusk. Of eyes that burn like morning fire, A voice that hums with old desire.

Chorus

Across the border, across the sand,
I feel her soul reach for my hand.
Not by sight, but by the flame —
I know her heart. I know her name.

They speak of me — a ghost, a bird,
A man who walks without a word.
But still her name has found my mind,
As if the stars themselves aligned.

Bridge

Could love begin with just a sound?

Could hearts be found where walls are bound?

I ride not for war or pride —

But for the echo I feel inside.

Final Chorus

Across the border, near or far,
We chase what whispers who we are.
A silver thread, a distant tune —
Two souls beneath the same pale moon.

Track 3: The Tower and the Moon

Theme: First meeting, intimacy, and fateful magic.

Narrative: Zal climbs Rudabeh's tower using her hair. Their souls meet under the moonlight — an iconic moment of Persian romance.

Verse 1 (Zal)

I found her in the hush of stars,

A light behind the lattice bars.

No sword, no war, just heart and breath —

I climbed through fate, and not through death.

Verse 2 (Rudabeh)
I watched him rise without a crown,
No fear to hold, no stone to drown.
My name he spoke like sacred fire,
My hand reached back with bold desire.

Chorus (Together)

The tower and the moon collide,
Where secrets bloom and hearts confide.
Let kingdoms rage and empires fall —
Tonight we rise beyond it all.

Verse 3 (Zal)

No arrow flew, no trumpet roared,
Just whispered names and fingers stored.
Each breath a vow, each look a flame,
A love that dared to speak its name.

Bridge (Rudabeh)

I let down more than strands of gold —
I gave my trust, my heart, my soul.
Final Chorus (Together, softer)
The tower and the moon still shine,
Though time may fade and fate resign.
One night, one climb, one sacred tune —
Two hearts, one tower, and the moon.

Track 4: A Love That Should Not Be

Theme: Prejudice, pride, and forbidden love.

Narrative: Their secret is revealed. Zal and Rudabeh must face their fathers, their kingdoms, and deep-rooted fear about their bloodlines.

Verse 1

They call her cursed, they call me lost,
As if our hearts should count the cost.
Old grudges claw at something new,
And fear now tells us what to do.

Chorus

A love that should not be, they say,
Too wild to bloom, too bold to stay.
But if my name must burn in shame,
Then let it burn beside her flame.

I did not choose the blood I bear,
Nor did she plant the crown she wears.
Yet all they see are lines and thrones —
Not how her voice can shake my bones.

Bridge

Will mountains move, will walls be torn, Or must a world regret we're born?

Final Chorus (strong)

A love that should not be — but is,
Not made by laws, nor royal bliss.
It stands, defiant, like the sea —
This love they fear... is part of me.

Track 5: Feathers and Fire

Theme: Faith, intercession, and divine persuasion.

Narrative: Zal pleads for their love to be accepted. The spirit of the Simurgh seems to guide even kings, softening ancient fears.

Verse 1

When every door had turned to stone,
I stood beneath the stars alone.
No sword, no plea, no final fight —
Just hope that lived beyond the night.

Chorus

Feathers and fire, wing and flame,
The wind still whispers her sacred name.
A voice above, a light unseen —
Turns fate from ash to evergreen.

The one who raised me in the sky,

Still guides me though her wings don't fly.

And now they hear — not just my cry,

But something more the stars imply.

Bridge

Not every war is won with steel,

Some prayers rise higher when they kneel.

From love we draw the truest flame —

Not from the blood, nor from the name.

Final Chorus (strong and warm)

Feathers and fire, fate reborn,

A love once cursed is now adorned.

And through this gift the world shall see —

That even kings... must bow to destiny.

Track 6: From This Union, a Hero

Theme: Hope, legacy, and divine fulfillment.

Narrative: Zal and Rudabeh marry. From their love comes Rostam — the greatest hero in Persian mythology.

Verse 1

The fire is calm, the winds have stilled,
A vow is made, a fate fulfilled.
No sword was drawn to win this day,
Just hearts that chose a different way.

Chorus

From this union, a hero born,

To rise like sun, to break the storm.

Their love will live through war and flame —

And all shall know his mother's name.

He will not walk a path of ease,
But carry strength through centuries.
And in his blood, the sky and flame,
The Simurgh's song, the royal name.

Bridge

This love was not for them alone,
But for a world to call its own.
Through one embrace, through one bold choice —
A nation finds its future voice.

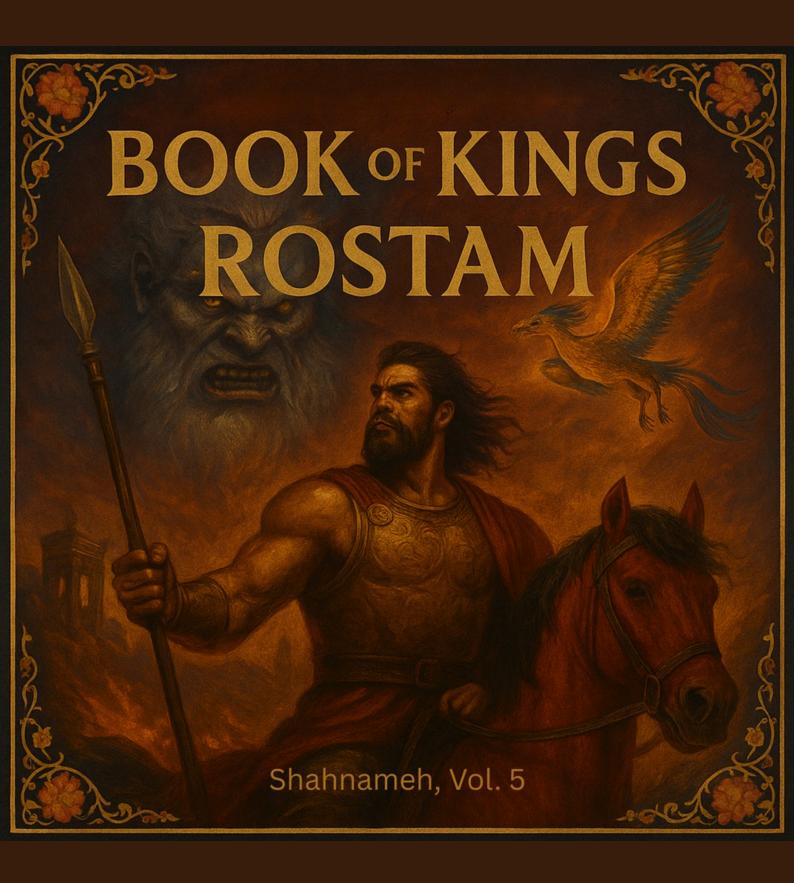
Final Chorus

From this union, let fate be kind,

Let light not leave their son behind.

Two hearts, one fire, one silent drum —

The stars now wait... for Rostam to come.



Rostam

Theme: Heroic labors, divine intervention, and personal endurance

The Birth and Seven Labors of Persia's Greatest Hero

Track 1: The Mountain Mother

Theme: Divine intervention, birth, and miracle through pain.

Narrative: Rudabeh struggles in childbirth. Zal calls upon the Simurgh, who instructs the first mythical Caesarean. Rostam is born — through blood, pain, and destiny.

Verse 1 (Rudabeh)

I hear the wind, I feel the flame,
But life within denies its name.
The stars are high, my breath is low —
Is this the cost the fates bestow?

Verse 2 (Zal)

O sky-born bird, O feathered flame,
Do not forget the one you named.
The one I love is near the grave —
If ever you'd return... now save.

Chorus (Simurgh, ethereal)
The path of life is carved in stone,
But fire and heart can make their own.
Take blade to womb, but fear no blame —
The boy shall rise. The world shall change.

Verse 3 (Narrator)

Steel was drawn and time stood still,
The mountain trembled at the will.
Blood gave way, but not to death —
A roar was born with his first breath.

Final Chorus

The mountain mother bore the flame,
With pain, with love, without a name.
But one was whispered, deep and clear —
Rostam... and the world drew near.

Track 2: Born of Flame

Theme: Power, awe, and prophecy.

Narrative: From the start, Rostam is unlike any other child
— large, fierce, and filled with potential. His presence
itself declares destiny.

Verse 1

He did not cry — he roared the sky,
With open eyes and fists held high.
The midwives stared, the fathers prayed —
The stars above... they did not fade.

Chorus

Born of flame, forged by fate,
A lion's heart, a kingdom's weight.
The blood of kings, the fire untamed —
He took no name...
He made his name.

His hands were wide, his bones were steel,
The world could sense what time would seal.
No lullaby, no cradle's rest —
Just prophecy within his chest.

Bridge

He walks the edge of sword and fire, And burns with more than man's desire.

Final Chorus

Born of flame, of earth and sky,
He does not crawl. He climbs. He flies.
And all who watch, in fear or fame —
Will one day speak... the hero's name.

Track 3: The Call of the Khan

Theme: Duty, courage, and the start of the Seven Labors.

Narrative: King Kavus is blinded by demons. The court panics — but Rostam rises to answer the call, beginning the legendary Haft Khan.

Verse 1

The king is lost, the court is still,
The sky is dark above the hill.
No warrior dares to brave the flame —
But one has never feared his name.

Pre-Chorus

The drums were silent... now they roll.

The forge of fate begins to toll.

Chorus

Call of the Khan — the hero stands.

With bow and mace, with iron hands.

No crown he wears, no throne he seeks —

But when we fall... it's he who speaks.

Seven trials, the path unknown,
But he will walk it all alone.
For where the demons claim the land —
He plants his feet and makes his stand.

Bridge

Mount his horse, draw the blade — Strike the oath that can't be swayed!

Final Chorus

Call of the Khan — the stars align.

The hero rides, the fire is mine.

Through storm and beast, through night and flame —

He carves his tale...

And earns his name.

Track 4: The Desert of Sleep

Theme: Endurance, hallucination, and inner will.

Narrative: Rostam and Rakhsh cross a lifeless, enchanted desert. There is no enemy — only exhaustion, illusions, and the temptation to surrender.

Verse 1

No sound but sand, no stars above,

Just dust where dreams forget to move.

Rakhsh walks slow, I breathe no name —

The sun has burned away the flame.

Pre-Chorus

Sleep wraps the sword, sleep dulls the eye, But I am not... yet meant to die.

Chorus

Desert of sleep, you call my soul,
You drain the strength, you take the toll.
But every step, though near the end —
Is one more step I will defend.

The mirage mocks, the silence sings, I see my past in withered things.

But I will crawl, or fall, or stand —

Till I escape this cursed land.

Bridge

Rakhsh stumbles — I pull him near...
We ride through sleep.
We ride through fear.

Final Chorus

Desert of sleep, your spell may bind,
But still I rise, and still I find —
That when the fire forgets to burn...
I'll be the light
that makes it return.

Track 5: The Lion's Shadow

Theme: Loyalty, instinct, and unseen heroism.

Narrative: While Rostam sleeps, a lion attacks. Rakhsh kills it to protect him. Rostam wakes and rebukes Rakhsh, unaware of what has occurred.

Verse 1

The stars were still, the night was wide,
And silence crept from every side.
But from the dark, with fang and mane,
The lion walked... to end my name.

Pre-Chorus

I slept too deep. I did not rise.
But something saw through dreaming eyes.

Chorus

The lion's shadow touched my breath — But found a flame that guarded death.

A steed stood tall, without command — And faced the beast with hoof and hand.

The clash was sharp, the moon looked on,
And when I woke, the threat was gone.
Yet I, a fool, raised voice and blame —
Not knowing who had won the game.

Bridge

What warrior wakes, but does not see — That love defends more fearlessly?

Final Chorus

The lion's shadow fades in light,
But still I hold the mark of night.
For in that dark, where danger lay —
My truest friend... held death at bay.

Track 6: The Enchanted Feast

Theme: Temptation, illusion, and awakening.

Narrative: Rostam finds a beautiful feast prepared by demons. It's intoxicating and seductive — but he resists, breaks the spell, and continues.

Verse 1

A table spread, a velvet light,

A goblet full, a kiss of night.

They spoke my name with silver breath —

But all I heard... was scent of death.

Chorus

The enchanted feast, the silent song,
The wine too sweet, the night too long.
But fire flickered deep in me —
And told my soul what eyes can't see.

A thousand hands, a whispered lie,
A dream that danced with lullaby.
But in that smile, I saw the flame —
A trick that dared to name my name.

Bridge

They fed my flesh, they dulled my blade — But I remembered why I came.

Final Chorus

The feast was fake, the charm is torn,
The hero wakes, the veil is worn.
I leave the wine, I break the spell —
For I was forged in flame...
not fell.

Track 7: The Demon's Throne

Theme: Heroism, brutality, and sacrifice.

Narrative: Rostam faces Div-e Sepid — the White Demon

— alone. After a titanic battle, he kills the demon and

uses its heart's blood to cure the king's blindness.

Verse 1

He sat on bone, he breathed in flame,
A throne of screams, a cursed name.
Eyes like storms, a voice like ash—
He rose, and all the heavens crashed.

Pre-Chorus

I did not ask for crown or praise — But this is where the fire stays.

Chorus

Demon's throne, the clash of fates,
Steel and roar, the mountain shakes.
Flesh to blade, and breath to cry —
One must fall, one must rise.

The dark was thick, the air was tight,
But still I stood and called him fight.
No spell could turn the iron tide —
No demon reigns while I survive.

Bridge (mystical)

His blood will burn... but it will heal.

The blinded eyes... shall see what's real.

Final Chorus

Demon's throne, the fire won,

The crown reclaimed, the labor done.

No hero shines without the flame —

And now the world... will know my name.

Track 8: The Crown in Chains

Theme: Quiet triumph and humble return.

Narrative: The king is healed, the army is freed. Rostam rides away — seeking no reward, only peace.

Verse 1

The crown was lost, the world was blind,
But now the light begins to find.
No trumpet called, no banners flamed —
Just quiet hands... that healed the name.

Pre-Chorus

He took no throne, he claimed no gold — He left with stories never told.

Chorus

The crown in chains, the fire tamed,
The hero's name — no need proclaimed.
He rose, he burned, he walked alone —
And gave the world back to its own.

The king now sees, the court now stands,
But all was bought by one man's hands.
No robe he wore, no praise he sought —
Just iron will... and what it brought.

Bridge

Some heroes ride to cheers and fame — But greater ones... leave just a flame.

Final Chorus

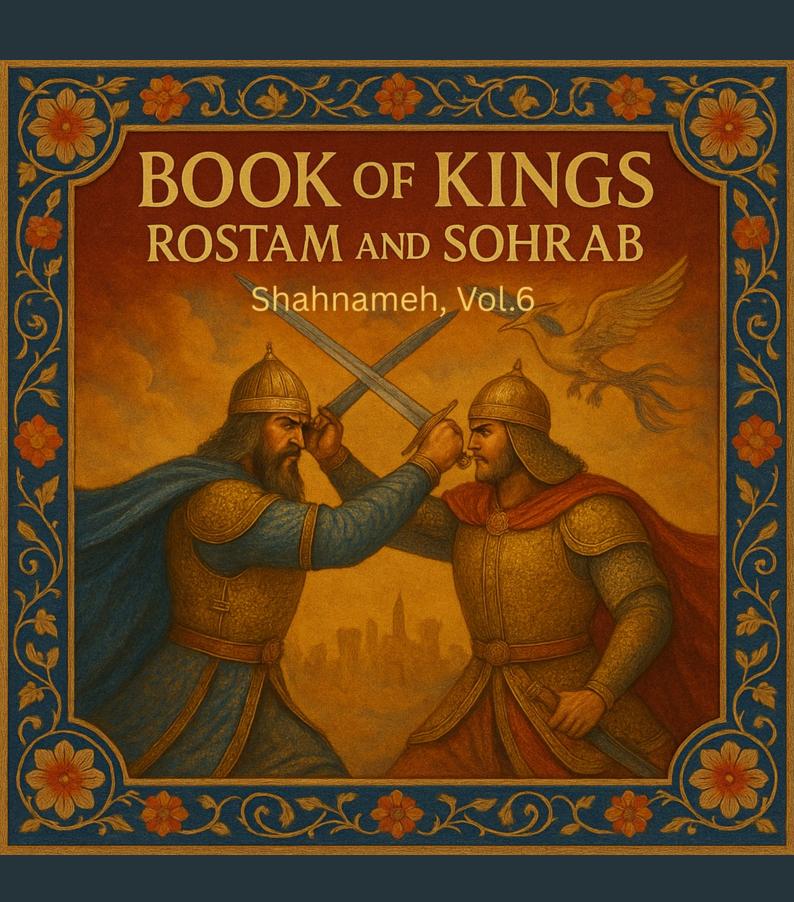
The crown in chains — no longer bound.

The land restored, the song re-found.

And in the night, where silence sings...

We speak his name:

Rostam of Kings.



Rostam and Sohrab

Theme: Tragic fate, father-son destiny, and irreversible

sorrow

Track 1: Whispers of the River Oxus

Sohrab, the young and valiant warrior of the Tartars, stands on the banks of the River Oxus. He is filled with ambition, unaware of his parentage, dreaming of conquering Persia and finding the father he never knew.

Verse 1

By the river, stars unfold,
A child born to stories untold.
Steel in hand, the sky in eyes,
Destiny hidden beneath the skies.

Chorus

Whispers of the river speak,
Of fathers lost and futures bleak.
What is strength, if blood's unknown?
What is conquest, fought alone?

The Oxus flows with ancient grace,
A mirror to the warrior's face.
He seeks the crown, he seeks the flame,
But knows not yet his father's name.

Bridge

Can a wave deny the tide?
Can a flame the dark divide?
He rides with youth and thunder bold—
A tale of sorrow yet untold.

Chorus Repeat

Whispers of the river speak,
Of fathers lost and futures bleak.
What is strength, if blood's unknown?
What is conquest, fought alone?

Outro (spoken or sung softly):
The river knows... but does not say.

Track 2: The Lion of Zabul

Rostam, the undefeated champion of Iran, is called upon once again to defend the kingdom. This track captures his fearsome presence, his readiness for battle, and the pride of Zabulistan — all before the tragic fate ahead is even hinted.

Verse 1

From the mountain to the plain,
He rides with thunder in his vein.
Steel and justice in his hand,
A lion guarding ancient land.

Pre-Chorus

The drums of Zabul shake the night, His name alone can end the fight.

Chorus

Rostam! Flame of the old!

Stronger than tales ever told.

With the earth beneath his stride,

He's the storm the foes can't ride.

Clad in mail, his tiger roars,
He breaks through a hundred doors.
No king, yet kings bow low,
To the blade they dare not know.

Bridge

This is no man of peace or plea,
He's the hammer of destiny.
But fate is blind to might or crown,
The strongest too must bow down...

Final Chorus

Rostam! Sword of Zabul's pride,
Champion no fear can hide.
Onward rides the thunder's kin —
Unknowing of the war within...

Track 3: Fate Draws the Bow

Sohrab and Rostam, both unaware of their kinship, move closer to war. Destiny is tightening its grip. This song captures the tense anticipation, the looming tragedy, and the cruel poetry of fate that neither man sees coming.

Verse 1

A name unspoken, a truth unknown,
Each step forward, a path alone.
Two lives forged from the same flame,
But neither knows the other's name.

Chorus

Fate draws the bow —
Silent, slow.
No one sees the thread below.
When hearts are blind,
And pride is high,
Even stars can fall from the sky.

One seeks glory, one seeks peace,
Both caught in a war that won't cease.
A father's hand, a son's bold eye,
Soon to clash beneath the sky.

Bridge

Whispers lost in desert sand,
A cradle built by unseen hands.
The string is tight, the arrow near —
A shot to change a thousand years.

Final Chorus

Fate draws the bow —
Silent, slow.
No time left for truth to show.
The hands of war now let it fly...
Two souls collide beneath the sky.

Track 4: The Duel

Rostam and Sohrab finally meet in combat. The ground shakes as two titans clash, each unaware of the truth that binds them. Pride and honor drive their blades, but destiny has drawn them into a blood-soaked dance that neither can escape.

Verse 1

Steel meets steel in desert flame,
Two shadows dance with no known name.
Blades strike echoes through the sand,
Fate has chosen where they'll stand.

Pre-Chorus One fights for name, one for pride, Neither sees what burns inside.

Chorus

Clash of thunder, clash of blood,
A father's hand, a rising flood.
The world holds breath — no time to feel,
Hearts go blind in battle's steel.

Dust and fire veil the sun,
Strike for strike, both warriors run.
One with youth, the other wise,
But truth lies hidden in their eyes.

Bridge (instrumental or vocal chant)

Drums of war, cries of fate,

Too soon revealed, too late... too late...

Final Chorus

Clash of thunder, clash of cries,
Destiny behind their eyes.
One will fall, one will kneel —
But both are lost in battle's steel.

Track 5: The Dying Light

Sohrab lies wounded. As he speaks, Rostam begins to realize what neither man knew: they are father and son. But it is too late. The realization shatters them both. The moment is heavy with irreversible tragedy.

Verse 1

Your blade was swift, your aim was true,
But I did not come to conquer you.
I came to find the face I lost,
A name, a truth — no matter the cost.

Chorus

And now I fade, in dying light,

A star that falls too soon from night.

My voice will break, my time will cease,

But let my name bring you peace...

You ask my name with shaking breath,

Too late, too late — I speak through death.

I hoped to fight, then learn, then live,

But fate had nothing more to give.

Bridge

What was the war for, what did it buy?
A father's hand, a son's goodbye.
The truth was buried in the sand,
But love still reaches for your hand.

Final Chorus (soft)

And now I fade, in dying light,
But still, I wish you peace tonight.
The stars will know, the earth will cry —
A father weeps, a son must die...

Track 6: Cries Beneath the Sky

Rostam grieves beside Sohrab's body. The mighty warrior is broken — not by blade or enemy, but by fate, and by his own hand. This track captures the overwhelming weight of loss, guilt, and divine injustice.

Verse 1

I raised a sword to meet a name,
But struck the blood from which I came.
No glory now, no honor true —
What king could bear what I must do?

Chorus

Cries beneath the sky,
The lion weeps and asks why.
What is strength if it cannot see?
What is fate if it breaks me?

You should have lived, your story sung, With heroes bold and banners hung.
But silence takes the voice I knew,
And leaves me here without you.

Bridge

No hand of God, no guiding light,

Just endless stars and endless night.

I'd give my name, my life, my fame —

To speak and hear you once again.

Final Chorus

Cries beneath the sky,
The father falls, the heavens cry.
What is war if love must die?
What is pride beneath the sky?

Track 7: Eternal Dust

Sohrab is gone. Rostam returns not as a hero, but as a man marked by sorrow. This is the sound of dust settling, of legends fading, and of a father walking away from what could never be undone. It speaks to the eternity of loss, and how time eventually carries all things — even heroes — into silence.

Verse 1

The battle's gone, the swords are still,
The desert echoes what we kill.
A name remains, carved in stone,
But legends walk their path alone.

Chorus

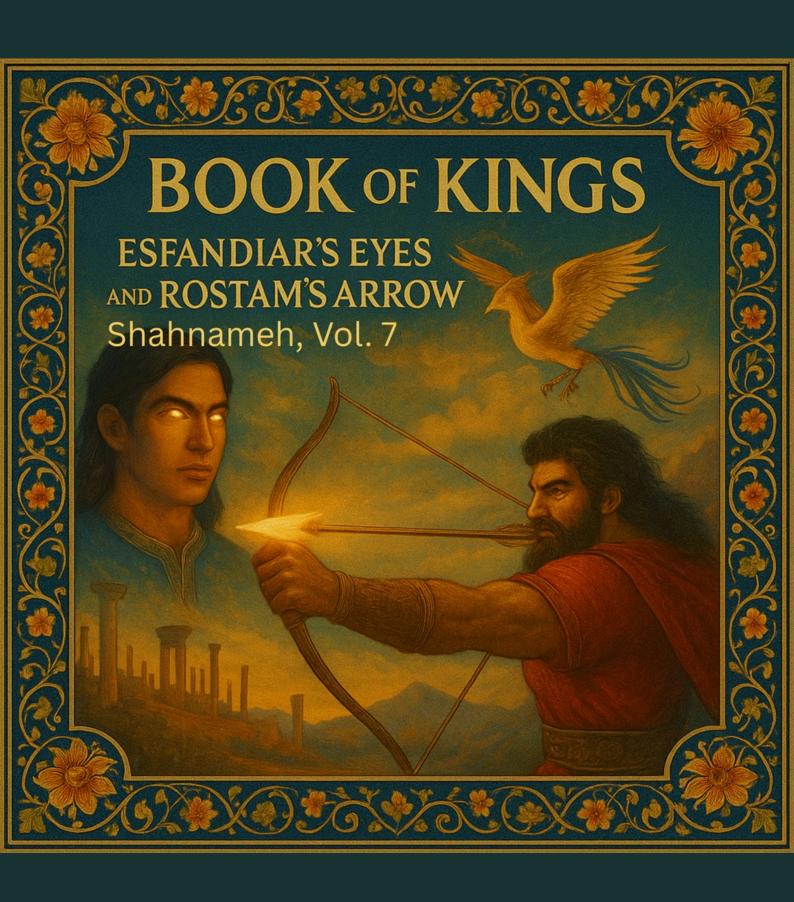
In eternal dust we fade,
Heroes lost in vows unmade.
Time will take what we have known,
And bury blood beneath the stone.

The sky forgets the screams of men,
The wind erodes what might have been.
But in my bones, I feel your name,
And whisper it through ash and flame.

Bridge

No crown, no tale, no throne survives — Only love that never arrives.

Final Chorus (soft, fading)
In eternal dust we sleep,
Dreams too sharp, and pain too deep.
But if the stars can still recall...
Then maybe we have not lost all.



Esfandiar's Eyes, Rostam's Arrow

Theme: Conflict between duty and legacy, and mutual destruction

Track 1: The King's Command

Goshtasp, King of Iran, fears the growing fame and love for his son Esfandiar. Rather than honor him, he sends him on a politically deadly mission: arrest Rostam, the champion of Persia. He knows it may lead to conflict — but to him, control matters more than kinship.

Verse 1

A crown weighs more than blood can hold,
A father cold, a sentence bold.
The son that all the people praise —
Must walk the path the king has laid.

Pre-Chorus

"Bring him here," the order said, "The lion proud, the iron head."

Chorus

The king's command — a golden cage,
A test of faith, a father's stage.
Not born of hate, but pride and fear —
He sends his son to disappear.

Verse 2

No sword was drawn, no thunder fell —
Just silence from the palace well.
And with a nod, the tale was spun —
Two heroes doomed. The trap begun.

Bridge (instrumental or choral whispers)
In silence deep, in throne room high —
The roots of fate begin to lie.

Final Chorus (echoed)
The king's command — a lion tamed,
But truth and love... shall not be named.
And so begins the quiet storm —
That breaks the shield, that shatters form.

Track 2: Bound by Duty

Esfandiar is not just a warrior, but a son bound by divine right and royal decree.

He knows Rostam is no traitor — yet he must obey his father, the king.

The weight of honor, duty to crown, and love for truth twist inside him.

This track is emotional, noble, conflicted — a lion walking willingly into the storm.

Verse 1

They see my strength, they praise my name,
But never ask who bears the flame.
A son, a sword, a sacred bond —
But chains still shine when tied too long.

Chorus

Bound by duty, tied to throne,
I ride for honor not my own.
I know his name, I know his right —
But still I march into the night.

If truth is lost in royal breath,
Then what is glory — but a death?
I speak no rage, I hide no tear —
But every step is soaked in fear.

Bridge (soft, breaking)

I ride to war with shield and grace —

But leave behind... my second face.

Final Chorus (with strength)

Bound by duty, I cannot flee,

The lion roars inside of me.

And if I fall by fate's cruel hand —

Then let them know... I chose to stand.

Track 3: The House of Rostam

Esfandiar arrives at Rostam's fortress, not with hostility — but with formality and restraint.

Rostam welcomes him with honor, sensing tension behind the guest's noble face.

There is no sword drawn... but words already carry the weight of iron.

This track is slow-burning, rich in mutual respect, tension, and looming tragedy.

Verse 1 (Rostam)

You come with crown and warrior's grace,
But peace still walks upon your face.
My gates are open, food is warm —
But tell me... why this hidden storm?

Verse 2 (Esfandiar)

Your name is stone, your fame is sky,
But I am bound, and can't deny.
This house is grand, this wine is pure —
But I bring words... you won't endure.

Chorus

Two lions speak, one flame must rise,
But neither bows, and both are wise.
A silence walks where war may grow —
The seeds are set. The winds now blow.

Verse 3 (Rostam)

I've served the land, I've held the line,
But never bent to kings' design.
No child of court shall call me down—
I serve no throne that shakes its crown.

Bridge (Esfandiar)

Then know, old lion, what I must —
To serve my word, betray your trust.

Final Chorus

The house stands still, the blades stay sheathed,
But every word is battle-wreathed.
Before the fire, before the fall —
We toast the night...
And damn it all.

Track 4: Wine, Words, and Pride

Rostam hosts a feast in Esfandiar's honor — but the hospitality is strained.

Esfandiar insists Rostam must obey the king's command. Rostam, proud and self-made, refuses.

The tension erupts in words — no swords yet, but ego, heritage, loyalty, and righteousness clash.

This track should feel intense but poetic, rich with escalating tension — a verbal duel beneath the din of music and feasting.

Verse 1 (Rostam)

Drink this wine, and break your frown,
You're not the first to wear a crown.
But tell your king — and speak it plain:
I bow to none who rule with chain.

Verse 2 (Esfandiar)

This wine is sweet, your home is fair,
But law's not shaped by comfort's air.
You served the land, I serve it still —
And I must ride the royal will.

Pre-Chorus (Rostam)

You wear your armor like a mask —

A golden cage, a thankless task.

Pre-Chorus (Esfandiar)

You wear your pride like worn-out steel — And fear the truth that you might kneel.

Chorus (Together)

Wine and words, and rising flame,
Two lions speak but not the same.
The feast is warm, the voices proud —
But thunder whispers... through the crowd.

Verse 3 (Rostam)

I built this name with sweat and scar,

Not by command, nor guided star.

Verse 4 (Esfandiar)
I walked through death and fires divine —
But still I walk my father's line.

Final Chorus (intensified)
Wine and pride, the clash unseen,
The meal is done — the air unclean.
And though no blade has yet been drawn...
The war has come.
The light is gone.

Track 5: Steel Without Joy

After failed diplomacy and rising pride, the inevitable happens — Rostam and Esfandiar draw weapons.

But this is no battle of hatred — it is a clash of conviction, legacy, and unwilling fate.

Verse 1

No rage was there, no hate was shown,
Just silence heavy as the stone.
Two swords unsheathed beneath the sky —
Not for glory...
But to justify.

Chorus

Steel without joy, flame without pride, We fight because the world decides.

I strike, you fall, the truth still stands —

No victor here... just blood and hands.

Each clash was fate, each wound a cry,
We knew that one of us must die.
Not enemies, but bound by thread —
We ride as lions... and fall as men.

Bridge

I saw your eyes — not filled with fear, But mirrored fire, sharp and clear.

Final Chorus (slower, heavier)
Steel without joy, war without hate,
Two names devoured by the gate.
No hero wins, no tale is pure —
When honor kills...
what hearts endure.

Track 6: The Arrow of Destiny

Rostam is wounded and nearly defeated. He calls upon Simurgh, the mythical bird.

Simurgh reveals Esfandiar's one vulnerability: his eyes.
Rostam forges a tamarisk-tipped arrow and fires it.
It is a victory heavy with shame and sorrow.

Verse 1

The sky turned still, the sun withdrew,
The lion bled — but still he knew.
A wing of flame, a whisper's breath —
Returned to speak... and tilt to death.

Chorus

The arrow of fate, the eye undone,
No joy in war, no rising sun.
The path was set, the wound was true —
And silence wept... where honor flew.

He did not cry, he did not plead,
But looked at me, and made me bleed.
Not from the wound, not from the bow —
But from the truth I now must know.

Bridge (Simurgh's voice, or instrumental)

Not all who strike have hearts of stone —

Some hold the world, but die alone.

Final Chorus (rising then fading)

The arrow flew, the flame went dim,

The stars looked down... but did not sing.

I called it fate, I named it right —

But still it haunts... the edge of night.

Track 7: Ashes of Glory

Esfandiar is dead. Rostam stands alone — not triumphant, but broken.

He has slain the only man worthy of him — not for pride, but for survival.

This track is about the cost of greatness, the emptiness of survival, and the fragility of legacy.

Verse 1

The field is quiet, the fire is low,
No victor's song, no glory's glow.
Just dust on names the winds still speak —
Two lions fallen, proud and weak.

Chorus

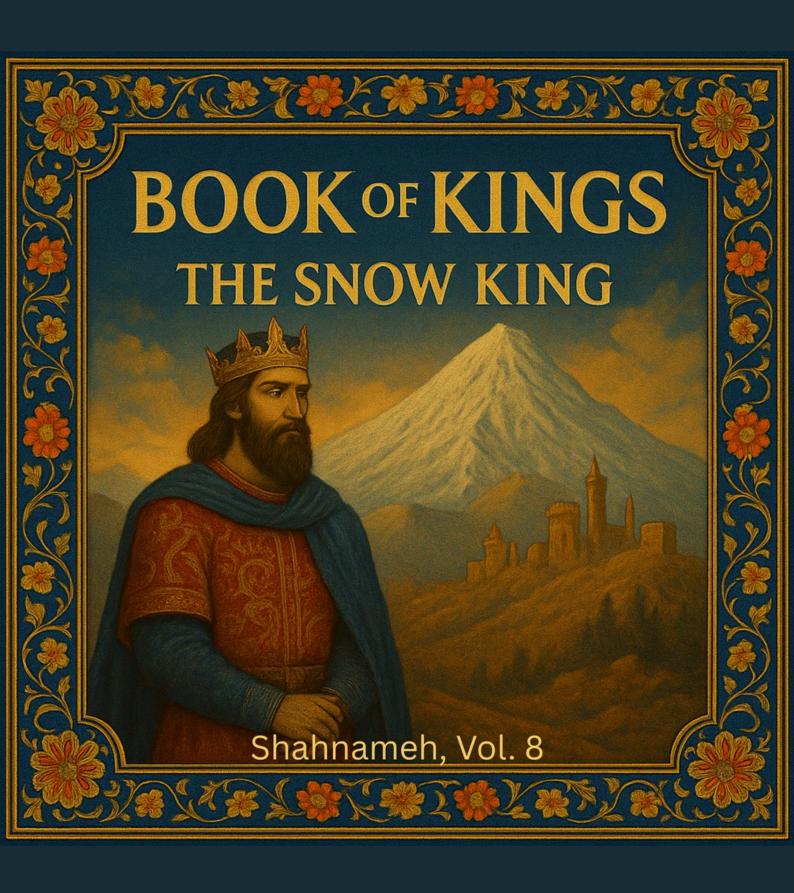
Ashes of glory, thrones of pain,
One arrow's flight, a world unchained.
And I remain, but not the same —
Just echo now... just flame and name.

He did not curse, he did not cry,
He met his fate, then asked me why.
I had no word, no sword to raise —
Just silence drowned in firelight haze.

Bridge (instrumental with distant vocal hums)
The stars still burn. The world still turns.
But nothing learned... can ease what burns.

Final Chorus (fading)

Ashes of glory, tales grown cold,
No song can keep what blood once told.
So let the silence have its due —
For I was him... and he was too.



The Snow King

Theme: Innocence, betrayal, justice, and spiritual transcendence

Track 1: The Prince of Fire

Siavash, son of King Kay Kavus, is raised with great discipline, trained by Rostam himself.

He grows into a man of unshakable virtue and humility.

When accused unjustly, he undergoes the trial by fire — walking through flame to prove his innocence.

He survives untouched, and becomes a symbol of purity and divine favor.

Verse 1

He bore no blade, he raised no cry,
But walked with truth beneath the sky.
A crown not worn, but earned in flame —
And from the fire... he kept his name.

The lion watched, the court grew still, But he stepped forth with quiet will.

And when the fire did touch his skin —

It bowed... and let the soul within.

Chorus

The prince of fire, the flame's own kin,
No wound, no mark, no ash, no sin.
The path was lit, the sky was wide —
But even light... must learn to hide.

Bridge (soft, slow)

He walked through heat with heart so pure, But fate is flame... and flame is sure.

Final Chorus (with rise)

The prince of fire, the heaven's child,
So noble, strong... so meek and mild.
But kings who burn too bright, too fast —
May light the way...
but never last.

Track 2: The Queen's Lie

Sudabeh, the queen and stepmother to Siavash, is captivated by his beauty and character.

She attempts to seduce him — but Siavash refuses, out of honor.

Enraged and humiliated, she accuses him of violating her, shattering his reputation.

This track is about seduction twisted into betrayal, and the cost of integrity.

Verse 1

She spoke in sweetness, soft and low,
A queen adorned in silken glow.
But what she offered was not grace —
It held a hunger, veiled in lace.

Verse 2

I bowed my head, I did not speak,
For words may bend where honor's weak.
I turned away, I held the line —
But silence made her wrath align.

So came the lie — so finely dressed,
A serpent wrapped in royal vest.
She wept, she screamed, she cast her flame —
And left me scorched...
without a name.

Verse 3

My father stared, the court fell still,
No fire burns without the will.
And though I passed the trial by flame —
Some wounds remain...
that bear no name.

Final Chorus

The queen's lie still echoes wide,
Not in her voice, but where I died.
Not in the fire... but in the trust —
That turned to ash...
and fed the dust.

Track 3: Exile in Turan

After proving his innocence, Siavash finds no justice from his father, who still doubts him.

Rather than start a civil war, Siavash chooses voluntary exile.

He rides to Turan, where he is diplomatically welcomed and marries Farangis, Afrasiyab's daughter.

This track is about dignified departure, the bitterness of sacrifice, and the eerie calm before betrayal.

It should sound graceful, sorrowful, but proud.

Verse 1

No throne can hold what truth outweighs,
No crown can cleanse what doubt decays.
I leave not low, I leave not cursed —
But I will not...
be justice reversed.

Verse 2

The road to Turan stretched in sun,
No war behind, no praise begun.
And in that land, a hand reached near —
With love...

but not without fear.

Exile in honor, silence crowned,

A lion walks... without a sound.

And peace, once begged, now walks alone —

A stranger far from fire and throne.

Bridge (soft and spacious)

He bowed, he smiled, he crossed the line —

But kingdoms cracked...

in measured time.

Final Chorus (lingering fade)

Exile in Turan — not defeat,

But truth that would not kneel or plead.

And though the fields of roses bloom...

They grow upon...

a waiting tomb.

Track 4: The White Blossom Falls

Siavash, now respected and married in Turan, becomes a threat in the eyes of jealous advisors.

They convince Afrasiyab that Siavash may someday seize power.

Against better judgment, Afrasiyab orders his execution
— in a garden of white blossoms.

Verse 1

They led him where the blossoms fell,
White petals soft... a mourning spell.
No chains, no screams, no blazing flame —
Just silence clothed... in royal shame.

Verse 2

He kissed the earth, he bowed his head,
No words of wrath, no final dread.
The sword was clean, the sky was wide —
The prince of fire...
laid down with pride.

The white blossom falls, and so does light,
A day turned dusk, a wrong from right.
And those who feared what truth could be —
Buried hope...
beneath a tree.

Bridge (instrumental or vocal hums)
He died without a war or throne —
But in his death...
the storm was sown.

Final Chorus (soft and haunting)

The white blossom falls, the wind grows still,
And even gods...

bow down to will.

But justice sleeps with open eyes —

And Siavash lives...

where silence cries.

Track 5: The Hidden Heir

After Siavash's execution, Farangis gives birth to Kay Khosrow.

Knowing the child is in danger, loyalists raise him in secrecy.

He grows with tales of his father, learning restraint and justice.

This track is about destiny buried but alive, quiet legacy, and a storm waiting to rise.

Verse 1

They named him not in palace halls,
But whispered low behind the walls.
His cradle rocked by fire and snow —
The child of loss...
the seed below.

Verse 2

He walked in dreams, he learned in shade,
With tales of kings his silence made.
No trumpet called, no banners flew —
But still he grew...
and still he knew.

The hidden heir, the silent flame,
A life without a throne or name.
But justice waits, and blood recalls —
What rises slow...
will shake the walls.

Bridge (soft, breath-like)

He carries not the father's crown—

But in his steps...

the stars look down.

Final Chorus (echoed with resolve)

The hidden heir, the coming storm,
A light once lost...
begins to form.

And though the world may still forget —
The wind has heard...
the name...
he kept.

Track 6: The Sky Aflame

Kay Khosrow returns to Iran, is acknowledged, and becomes king.

He wages righteous war on Turan, not for conquest, but to avenge Siavash.

He captures Afrasiyab and executes him.

Verse 1

He wore no crown of gold or flame,
But every star still knew his name.
He rode not high, he spoke not loud —
But truth was thunder in the crowd.

Verse 2

No vengeance roared, no hatred burned,
Just justice that the world had earned.
He faced the king, once friend, now prey —
And silence fell...
before the day.

The sky aflame, the oath returned,
The winds stood still, the heavens burned.
And from the ash, a father's cry —
Rose up...
to purify.

Bridge (rhythmic, chant-like)
He did not strike with rage or scorn —
But as the son...
the storm reborn.

Final Chorus (rising to closure)
The sky aflame, the sword was still,
The debt repaid by silent will.
And in that act, the name was sealed —
A son of fire...
a world revealed.

Track 7: The King Who Walked Away

After restoring justice, Kay Khosrow becomes detached from kingship.

He sees through power's illusion and chooses ascension.

He walks into the snowy mountains — and vanishes,

becoming legend.

Verse 1

He wore the crown, he won the war,
But found no joy in keeping more.
The throne was high, the court was grand —
But none could hold his father's hand.

Verse 2

He walked away from song and flame,
He left behind the crown and name.
With snow beneath and sky above —
He rose through silence, grief, and love.

The king who walked, the man who knew,
That glory fades... and power too.
And only one who lets it go —
Can truly rise...
and truly know.

Bridge (soft echo)

No sword, no fire, no final bell —

Just snow...

and one who chose it well.

Final Chorus (fading)

The king who walked into the white,
Became a tale...
became the light.

And where he stepped, the earth grew still — A crown beyond...
the human will.

