

1. Silent Battle

In quiet rooms where shadows lie,
A silent battle rages on,
No cries for help, no tearful eye,
Yet courage finds a way at dawn.

Each breath a struggle, every step,
A journey through the pain and fear,
With no one there to offer help,
Their silent screams, we never hear.

The scars unseen, the pain untold,
In silence, strength begins to mold,
A warrior's heart, a soul so bold,
In every breath, a story sold.

In moments dark, the soul must fight,
Against the shadows in the night,
A war within, no end in sight,
Yet still they strive to find the light.

And though the world may never see,
The battles fought so silently,
In every heart, a victory,
In every soul, a spirit free.

2. Invisible Chains

Invisible chains that bind the soul,
A prison built by fear and shame,
In every step, a heavy toll,
Yet silent screams remain the same.

The world moves on, unaware,
Of battles fought in shadows fair,
In every heart, a silent prayer,
In every tear, a story rare.

They wear a mask to hide the pain,
To keep the world from seeing strain,
Yet underneath, the soul's refrain,
A silent cry in sorrow's name.

Their struggles hidden from the light,
In darkness, they must face the fight,
Yet still they seek the dawn's first sight,
A hope that guides them through the night.

And though their voices may be still,
Their stories echo through the will,
In every heart, a strength to fill,
In every soul, a fight to thrill.

3. Hidden Scars

Beneath the surface, scars reside,
Invisible to passerby,
In every heart, a wound does hide,
In every soul, a silent cry.

The pain of years, the battles fought,
In shadows deep, a courage sought,
In every scar, a lesson taught,
In every tear, a strength is wrought.

They carry burdens none can see,
A weight that binds so silently,
In every step, a plea for free,
In every breath, a hope to be.

Yet still they rise, despite the pain,
Their silent screams not heard in vain,
In every heart, a strength to gain,
In every soul, a truth remain.

For though the scars may never heal,
Their stories, they cannot conceal,
In every heart, a strength reveal,
In every soul, a silent appeal.

4. Solitary Struggles

In solitary struggles found,
A heart that battles without sound,
In every breath, a hope is bound,
In every soul, a truth profound.

They walk alone, their path unseen,
Through valleys deep and shadows lean,
In every heart, a silent scream,
In every soul, a broken dream.

Yet in the dark, a light will shine,
A beacon for those left behind,
In every heart, a strength divine,
In every soul, a hope aligned.

Their struggles silent, yet so strong,
A journey where they don't belong,
In every step, a silent song,
In every heart, a fight prolong.

For though their voices may be still,
Their silent screams will echo still,
In every heart, a strength to fill,
In every soul, a fight to thrill.

