

SNAPSHOT – LIKE A PHOENIX (TRACK 11)

Prompt:

Resume project “Coming to Terms with Existence.”

Reconstruct current working state for Track 11 – Like a Phoenix.

CURRENT STATE:

Merged version of “Falling” and “Phoenix.”

Minimal edits applied: first-person conversion + subtle rhythm phrasing

(ellipses, breath spacing).

Lyrics preserved with only necessary adjustments for POV, flow, and tone.

STRUCTURE:

Intro / Verse 1–2: *Falling* (collapse, fading, questioning)

Mid Section: *Phoenix* (internal reflection, fully first person)

Final Section: Return to *Falling* (awareness without resolution)

Outro: acknowledgment of being + open question

CONSTRAINTS (NON-NEGOTIABLE):

First person only (I / me / my)

No “we,” no external narration

Preserve original lyrics

Only adjust lines that:

break POV

break flow

become preachy

Maintain: fall → reflect → fall (aware)

KEY LINES (LOCKED):

“yet... I still am”

“let compassion... make me strong”

ADJUSTMENTS ALREADY MADE:

Converted all “we” → “I”

“leave our children” → “leave behind”

Removed “rebuild the world” →

internalized phrasing

Bridge/outro softened to remove
resolution

Dreamer lines converted to first person

Rhythm adjusted using fragmentation
and ellipses

“living, loving, and dying” → broken for
flow

TONE:

Experiential, internal, immediate

Internal dialogue present

No resolution

“Phoenix” = persistence, not triumph

OUTPUT:

Reconstruct full lyrics in current refined state with minimal corrections only.

SUNO PROMPT – LIKE A PHOENIX (TEST VERSION)

Prompt:

Create an experimental, emotionally raw track built around internal collapse and questioning awareness, not resolution.

Style: indie/experimental with nu-metal industrial energy and subtle classical influence (Mozart/Beethoven phrasing in structure, not instrumentation).

Instrumentation:

Primarily environmental and industrial sounds (low engine hum, distant traffic, metallic resonance, wind, structural noise)

Strong bass presence representing the sense of being (enters gradually, remains through collapse)

No traditional clean instrumentation dominance

Rhythm:

Non-standard, fluid timing (5/4, 7/4, свободный timing)

Must ebb and flow, not rigid or repetitive

Lines should feel like breath and thought, not strict bars

Vocals:

Male lead

Raw, emotional, internal delivery

Feels like thoughts unfolding in real time

Use pauses, fragmentation, and slight overlap where possible

Avoid polished or theatrical tone

Dynamics:

Start sparse and fragmented (collapse)

Gradually build tension and layering through midsection

Do NOT resolve into a triumphant peak
End in stripped-down awareness

Emotional tone:

Dark desperation clashing with
uncertain hope

Questioning, not answering

Critical delivery notes:

“yet... I still am” must land quietly but
powerfully (awareness, not victory)

“let compassion... make me strong”
must feel like an internal plea, not a
conclusion

Overall: This is not a song about rising.
It is about falling, noticing something
remains, and not knowing what comes
next.