



# The King Returns

“The throne was never lost. It was abandoned.”

Most men blame the world for stealing their crown.  
The truth is simpler: they gave it away for comfort, praise, and  
safety. This is where you stop pretending you’re like them.

## Your Personal Decree

Read this. Feel every word. If you agree — you sign it not with ink,  
but with your daily actions.

## THE EXILE

You were never weak. You were hidden. You traded power for  
belonging, truth for comfort, strength for approval.  
But power buried too long rots the man inside.

## THE RETURN

No one will hand you back your crown. You take it — sword in hand,  
shadow at your back, breath steady.  
You stand where you always belonged.

## THE OATH

Stay exiled, blaming your past — or rise, reclaim your throne, and  
become what you were always meant to be.

Signed \_\_\_\_\_