

## Weavers of the Web

Manilla Road

Cries will fill the dead of night  
Screaming for the morning light.  
Insane maneuvers of the mind.  
Shall sow the wrath of all mankind.

In crystal towers off the shore  
I've seen the lighth of evermore  
But politics has barred the door  
And left us no way out but war.

It could happen today  
Unless we learn to change our ways  
Warlords lead us to death,  
They're Weavers of the Web.

My soul calls out to all of life  
To stop this hell and end the strife  
Stand us for your humane right  
Reject the web with all your might.

Inside the charms of ancient lore  
There's magik truth and much, much more,  
But new beliefs have slammed the door,  
Shut out the light of Evermore.

It could happen today  
Unless we learn to change our ways.  
Warlords lead us to death,  
They're Weavers of the Web.