

# Friction In Mass

## Manilla Road

Feeling the pain  
Inside this tortured frame  
Scrying the past  
Visions in broken glass  
Riding The Wave  
To bring back The Ancient Ways  
Rune Spells be cast  
Dark secret of Holy Mass  
Oh can't you tell  
The Magik is inside The WellThe Triad's flames  
Doth cover all the planes  
Fight to the last  
Be more than war Friction in MassBlack hail and rain  
Nightmares outside the brain  
Unholy wrath  
Friction that lights The Path  
Knights of the Flame  
Defenders in Odin's name  
Life comes to pass  
The Magik of Hallowmas  
Oh can't you see  
The Fire is inside of theeThe Triad's flames  
Doth cover all the planes  
Fight to the last  
Be more than war Friction in MassSacred Laws of old  
And ancient spells  
Are never lost to those  
Born of The Well  
The icy wastes of home  
Bred into me  
A taste for the unknown  
A hate for blasphemy  
The waters of The Lake  
Purify The Soul  
But wisdom of The Fates  
Always has its toll  
The Fires of Mars have burned  
Inside of thee  
The tides shall soon be turned

By destiny  
Evil lords of war  
Drunk on virgin blood  
Ram through the door  
Letting loose The Flood  
Titons rise again  
Gorgons of Light  
The wars now begin  
'Tis time to fightWarriors rise from the grave  
Longships sailing The Wave  
Bloodshed on every shore  
Friction massing from warKnights of The Flame  
Rise from the grave  
Fight to the last  
Friction In MassToo wild to tame  
Setting the world ablaze  
Bards of the craft  
Burning the midnight wax  
Breaking the chain  
Avenging the wrongly slain  
Lords of The Axe  
Servants of Candlemas  
Oh can't you see  
The Magik is inside of thee.

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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