B

Manorama

I've seen that stare, I've heard your reasons
A spiteful glare, hateful seasons rolling on & on
Blind hate but no remorseA fantasy, a dream illusion of purity
Hateful seasons rolling on & on
Blind hate but no remorseSet the controls for peace and love
Let the warheads fly love multiply
Target darkness, sow the seeds of hope & trust
It's your choice
Turn your back on hatred
Or turn your back on loveA fantasy, a dream illusion of purity
Hateful seasons rolling on & on
Blind hate but no remorse

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