

# 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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