

Spiders

Night Riots

Weave like spiders we are taught to cast thread into the dark
Some make anchors most are slow to hit the mark.

Called to say you're trying we all call out into the light
None of our stories end with us dying
We will march off into the night
Don't let up don't fade away
You will spin your web someday.
Weave like spiders we are taught to cast thread into the dark
Some make anchors most are slow to hit the mark.
You are young and honored to be able to see the end
You have choices to make you calmer so heart be stable, begin a
gain.
Don't let up don't fade away
You will spin your web someday.

Weave like spiders we are taught to cast thread into the dark
Some make anchors most are slow to hit the mark.