

Spider Silk

Nightwish

What did you weave during the moonlight hours?
Did you create or did you wait and trap the unaware fly?
Sucking him dry
Where did you get that little cross on your back?
Marked for life, a needle in a haystack
A laboring beast
Ready to feast

Spin away, the delicate silver silk of your web
On your masterpiece
Cut the thread, once you're done with the newly dead
And weave a new one

Spider silk, cocooned in unsung wonders
Motionless, she looks for stolen moments
Spinning away
A mystery play
Emotionless, she picks a life in waiting
Cutting the yarn, another death creating
Spider silk
A beautiful spin

Spin away, the delicate silver silk of your web
On your masterpiece
Cut the thread, once you're done with the newly dead
And weave a new one
Spin away, the delicate silver silk of your web
On your masterpiece
Cut the thread, once you're done with the newly dead
And weave a new one

Spin away, spin away, spin away, spin away
Spin away, spin away, spin away, spin away
Spin away, spin away, spin away, come spin away
Spin away, spin away, spin away, spin away
Spin away, spin away, spin away, spin away
Spin away, come spin away
Spin away, come spin away

Spin away, the delicate silver silk of your web
Cut the thread and weave a new one

Spin away, the delicate silver silk of your web
On your masterpiece
Cut the thread, once you're done with the newly dead
And weave a new one
Spin away, the delicate silver silk of your web
On your masterpiece
Cut the thread, once you're done with the newly dead
And weave a new one

Spin away, spin away, spin away, spin away