

Baasch, Kind Of Coma

Trembling leaves you only when you shake
When you're walking slowly to the edge

You share the bed in a kind of come
You share the bed, you fall asleep
You share the bed in a kind of coma
With you enemies

You just want to feel love
When you're awake
But you just kiss a pillow
On your face

You share the bed in a kind of come
You share the bed, you fall asleep
You share the bed in a kind of coma
With you enemies