

# Asha, Hole

He Left The Message : &quot;I Want To See The Real Sun&quot;  
How To Survive? This Is The Dock 7 A  
Big Area Full Of Rain  
The Artesans Of Pain  
Soon. Buy The Sun And Sell The Moon  
See The Surf Of The Sea It&acute;s Different Today  
Ragman Saves For The Moon To Be In Blooming State  
Sunrays Of Cover Hope  
Will Die When The Night Falls  
Soon. Buy The Sun And Sell The Moon  
Soon. Pride Will Burn If You Break The Rules  
He Left The Message :&quot; I&acute;ve Seen The Real Lonely Sun&quot;  
It&acute;s Out Of Mind. Sad But True. It&acute;s Dying Out  
The Peddler Hires His Place  
He&acute;s Selling Moons Again  
Late. It&acute;s Late. It&acute;s So Late. Too Late.  
Dig Your Hole