## Baasch, SEVERAL GODS

There's a lot of silver
.. and me
Let me open myself
Let me open
I've just played a simple loving symphony
Let me open myself
Let me open

It keeping in the distance It's clearing your space .... Several gods Suffering friends

I could teach you ...
With the pure..
Let me open myself
Let me open
I could be your reason
I could make you stay
Let me open myself
Let me open