

# 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