



Bhagavad Gita

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Publisher: Oktave Musikverlag

Way down south in a cave
I saw a man he came from miles away
He climbs to the peak, hides in the wood
Since he's here he said, he feels good

He left his race, sick and tired
Now he watches the sun and his own mind

Bhagavad Gita - fait voire la vita - Bhagavad Gita

He got out of the burning house with it's destuctable fire
From sun-up to sun-down there was only one desire
The greed for profit was like an infection
A rottened soul didn't make any depression

He got out of the burning house with it's gilded splinters
The dance 'round the golden calf stamped every man to a sinner

Bhagavad Gita - fait voire la vita - Bhagavad Gita

Way down south in a cave
I joined the man who came from miles away
We climb the peak, hide in the wood
Since I'm here I'm in a better mood