



One of ours dreams came true, when we recorded "As voices Speak" at Studio Het Pand with Frits.

Great times and we've learned so much. Visit the factory where they would press our CD and arranged everything by ourselves: With Margriet on vocals, Serge on guitar, Leah on bass guitar and Karin on drums.

Long time before we recorded our first cd, we played our music with our former bandmembers for eight years and it wouldn't be fair not to mention them.

Several songs we recorded for As Voices Speak has been created over time with Bert on guitar and Elfriede on bass guitar.



In those years we recorded several tapes.

We wanted to take the next step and record our first CD.

We wanted to take the next step and record our first CD.

Bert and Elfriede decided that their next step was in another direction. So Margriet and Karin had to look for their replacements and we were lucky, because in a short time we found Serge and Leah.





On "A

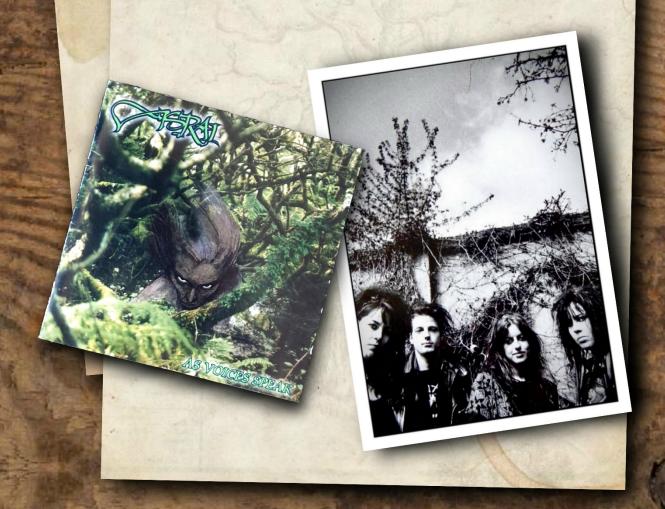
GI

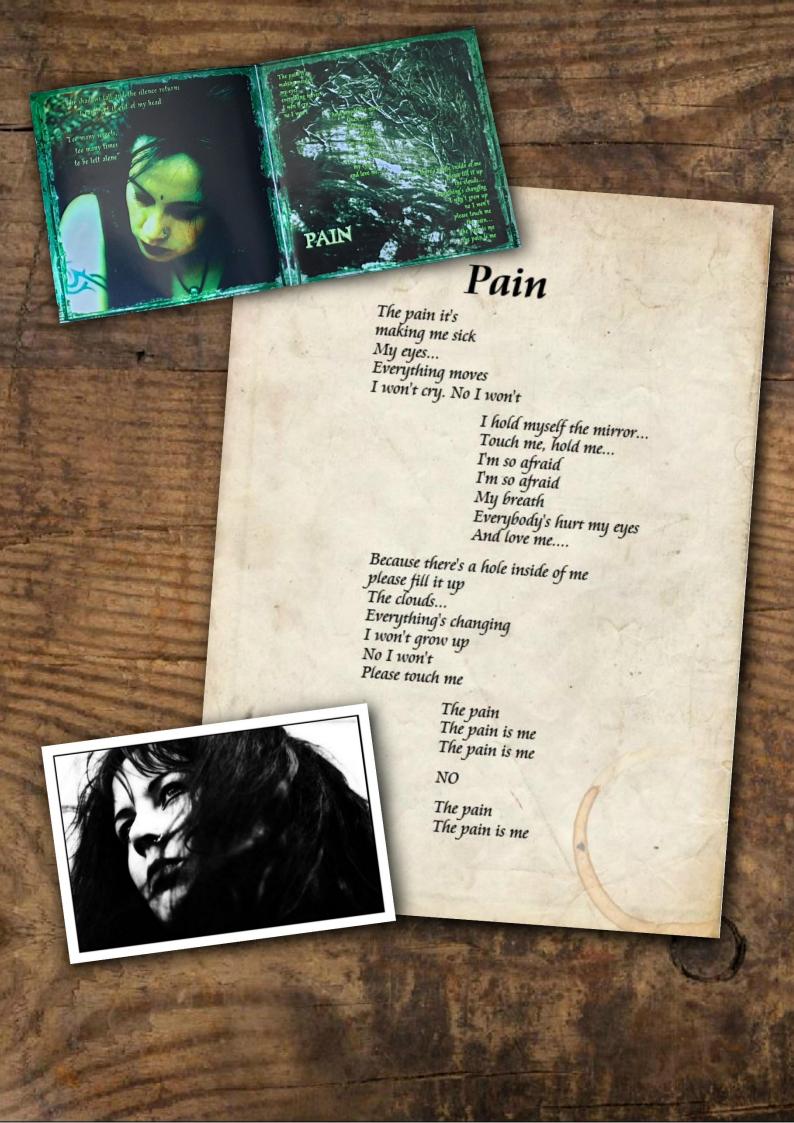
th

So the next chapter for Asrai started after releasing DIY "As Voices Speak". In those days we had a lot of gig and soon we got exciting news.

Record label Poison Ivy records was interested to sign us. So a new musical adventure brought us to Germany. As Voices Speak was remastered and rereleased with new artwork.

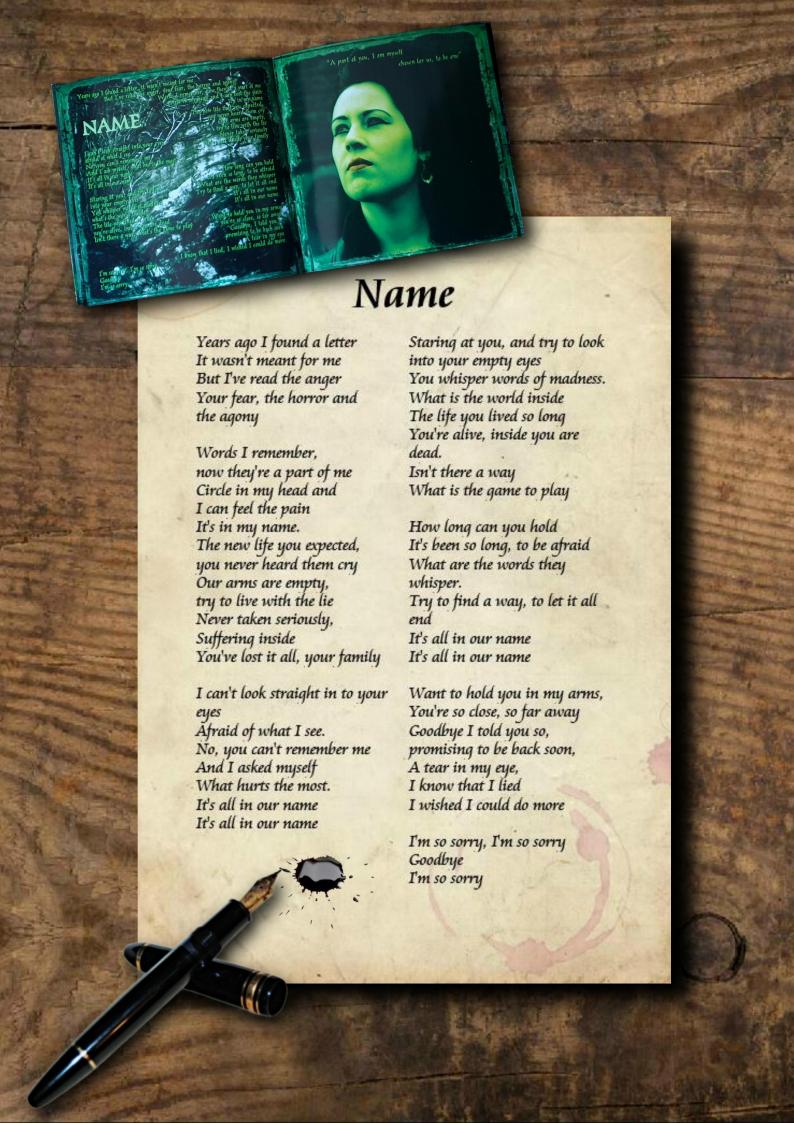
An inspirational time, We met so much great people. And for us it was the recognition we needed to go further with our music.















A scream, silence, empty words. You've nothing to say. Ugly faces, no smile, but too much talking with empty words.

Wishing, that I'll never meet you again.
In moments that you walked away from me.

When I look into your eyes, I've asked myself too many times.
Who are you, all those years together the things I hardly know.
Talk to me, touch me, hold me. But you're pointing a knife at me.

The cruelty of the love you've given to me.

Love hurts and love dies and just to know your love is a lie.
Can't tell you how hard I've tried.

All your secrets we've shared. The innocence is the agony and sorrow of the past. Touch me but you touched her, You whisper my words to her. She feels the warmth of your body, My body so cold as ice. Did you ever mean it.

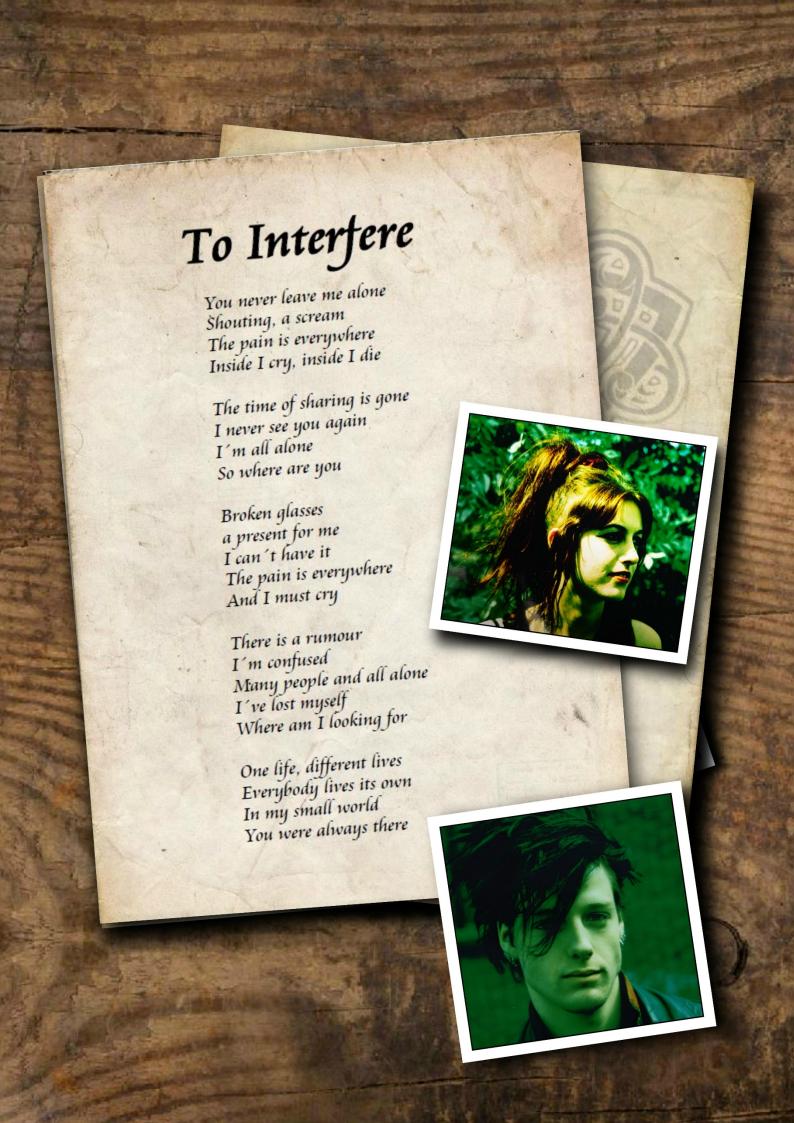
It seems so long ago

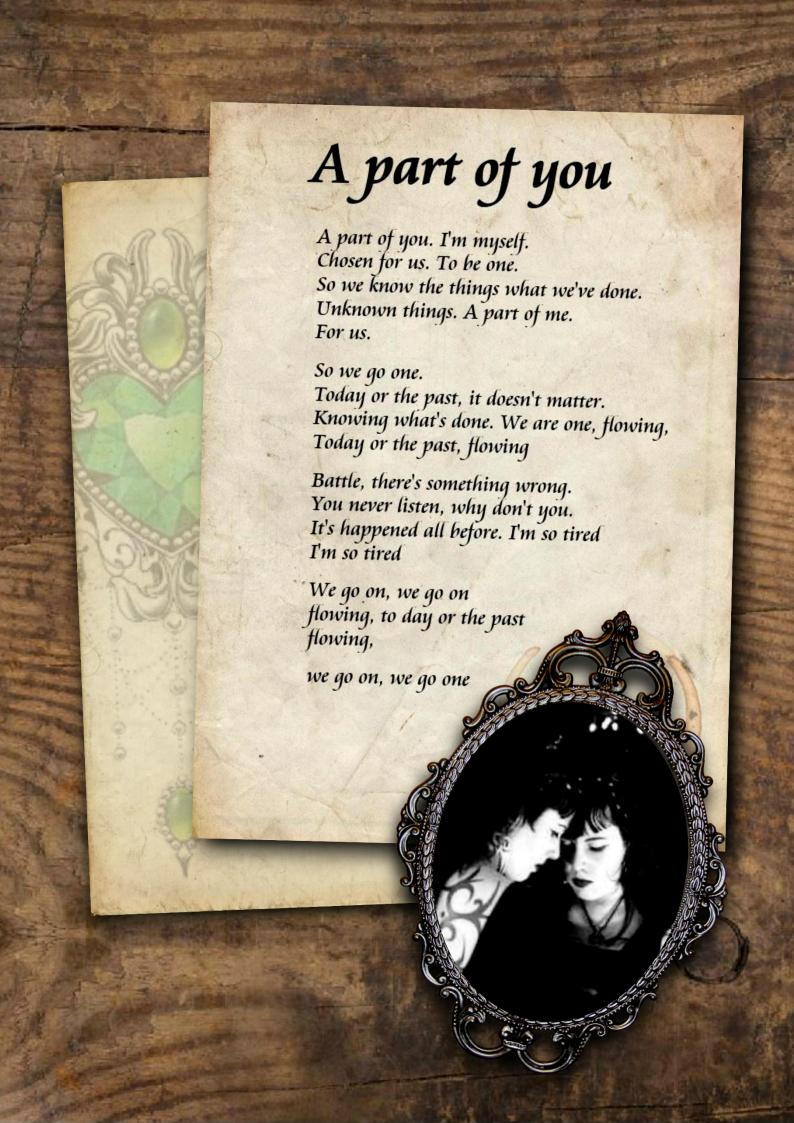
Cause I'm the fool and you are the liar.
I'm the fool and you are the liar.

Your power is the cruelty that's driving me insane
Your power is the cruelty that's driving me insane

Love hurts and love dies, just to know your love is a lie











## Something

Don't close the door It's cold outside Nothing seems the same anymore, it is changing

And I can't control So tell me now

Is it something I said
Is it something I did
Is it something in between
Just you and me

My words turned in accuses you're in excuses
The distance between
You and me
For filling a memory

Is it something I said
Is it something I did
Is it something in between
you and me
Just you and me

It's no matter what I say Well I'm loosing It's no matter what I do I've lost, I am losing you Is it something I said
Is it something I did
Is it something in between
you and me
Just you and me

How could I know It cut's me like a knife Different stories, waiting for your lies

So tell me
Is it something I said
Is it something I did
Is it something in between
you and me

Just you and me

It's circles in my head It's slipping into time

You feel sorry for yourself You only feel sorry for yourself









