

## Eleven

Opus

Eleven is the luck most people haven't  
Eleven is the navel of ideas  
Eleven is like a light in a gloomy cavern  
Eleven is the haven of your fears  
Eleven - more can never come  
You ask what is there to be done?  
It's up to you when it will run  
Eleven is all I can and can't imagine  
Eleven is a hint of destiny  
Eleven - you got it, well I never  
Eleven - a lucky number you will see  
Eleven - more can never come  
It's up to you when it will run  
Don't ask what is there to be done