

Funker Vogt, Date Of Expiration

Date of expiration
A disease you cannot cure
It's our destination
No delays anymore

Great expectations
But the end is so near
A strange iteration
And soon it starts again

Did you ever smell the rain
The humidity in the air?
Did you ever feel the pain
Depending on what you will dare?

The sweetest pain you ever felt
It's fun and desperation
Emotions which you cannot steal
Love has no date of expiration

What an infiltration
Privacy's so far away
Station after station
Cannot stop my thoughts

The final decision
No excuses anymore
Time for condemnation
But do you really care?!