

# Funker Vogt, Fantasies

Let me tell you a story  
Out of my small prison cell  
My life had not much glory  
But I will burn in hell

I really thought she was eighteen  
But she was only eleven  
Acting like a porno king  
I thought I was in heaven

Fantasies  
Overcome everyone  
A danger love  
You will not get enough  
You will not get enough  
Fantasies  
It's on your mind  
This danger love  
Not just for you and me

Her father became upset  
When he noticed what we've done  
I was really going mad  
Because there was no chance to run  
I killed her father in that night  
And then I killed his daughter  
Didn't know what's wrong what's right  
That made me doing the slaughter

I told you my little story  
Out of my dark prison cell  
My life had not much glory  
And I'm burning in hell