

Funker Vogt, Obscure Pictures

I've had to leave
But still can see you
Almost every single day
When desire overwhelms me

But more important is
What I can do
Although I really want to
Feel and smell your perfect skin

An obscure picture on my screen
Is all that's left of you
Your voice distorted from my speakers
And there's nothing else I can do

This is a lesson for our love
We have to be patient for now
But while the time is passing by
We will find a way somehow

So I can't wait
To see you here
In flesh and blood in real life
Satisfying all my senses

But nevertheless
I'm still alone
In a dark room, cold and sterile
In front of a flickering screen