

# 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