

Frozen In Time

Funker Vogt

I favour obscurity
Whenever it serves my purpose
I favour all kinds of things
To reach my own goals
But suddenly everything has changed
As I found my true confession
It was almost like a stroke
Beyond my comprehension

It feels like a fond memory
Which is frozen in time
Now awakened from the cold
A memory sublime
It is the wisdom of the world
All frozen in time
Conserved for eternity
Void of any grime

It hit me like a disease
Without warning over night
A strange fever woke me up
Released what was locked away
Buried in my early youth
While I was still a child
With each year another layer
Freezing it in time

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