

## 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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