Black Hole

Funker Vogt

Ride off into sunset
Even in hours you won't reach
Seconds fade into infinity
Where the parallels will meetThe clock strikes twelve
And nothing happens
Is it real or is it virtual?
The rhthym of the timeAnd the sun is burning
A black hole in my mind
While the earth is turning
Feels like I will go blindDNA replication
The system's self-organized
A virus creates fear
There's nearly no protectionThe clock strikes twelve
And nothing happens
Is it real or is it virtual?
The rhthym of the timeAnd the sun is burning
A black hole in my mind
While the earth is turning
Feels like I will go blindPeople have a new religion
Science is it called
A synonym for industry
A new god for the worldThe clock strikes twelve
And nothing happens
Is it real or is it virtual?
The rhthym of the timeAnd the sun is burning
A black hole in my mind
While the earth is turning
Feels like I will go blind

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