

## Eternity's Behind 4 Hours

Parabelle

There's a radio playing in stereo hi-fi  
There's an unfit family who just keeps trying  
There's a faceless crowd that screams with all of its might

She runs her hands through her hair  
And she won't even listen  
But if caught and cornered she'll admit that she misses him

It won't be close  
It won't be outright

There's a fault in a plan  
It caves with the level of commitment

And she will doubt his  
And he will doubt hers  
But life goes on even if eternity's behind four hours

There's ghosts in machines and nothing will faze it  
If you're asking me let's go back to basics  
When no one cares what's on TV

They throw candy to the moths and the poor ones save it  
Post a picture on the wall for all to rate it

I'm disgusted that failure stems from a poor level of commitment

And she will doubt his  
And he will doubt hers  
But life goes on even if eternity's behind four hours