

**She has finitus**  
Says it sounds like a symphony  
Tones that ebb and flow into infinity  
Smiles and nods, faking it brilliantly  
Her body is failing and she can hear  
**Everything**

**She has finitus**  
Says it's nothing really  
Winces when the sound jabs too deeply  
Can't stand the radio, hates to be needy  
The noise is like knives and she can hear  
**Everything**

**She has finitus**  
Says it feels like a fantasy  
The ambient soundtrack to her every reverie  
The howling void outside our reality  
The edges are ragged and she can hear  
**Everything**

**She has finitus**  
Says it's like electricity  
Angels in the wiring screaming in assembly  
Incomprehensible, prone to insanity  
The simulation's failing and she can hear  
**Everything**

