

# Black Hole

## The Bellhops

Sooner or later this will fall apart  
It takes more than science to save a failing heart  
I wanted to keep you and hide you from your sin  
But no one could reach you  
You say I'm a black hole, singularity  
An old supernova, a blazing blind catastrophe  
But once I was a star  
A long time before that somebody's sun  
But enough of these pointless noises  
Enough of just counting down, this is not a test  
If love is not the answer then maybe I misunderstood  
Oh, the question, oh, there must be some way out of this  
We stand in a circle hand in hand in hand  
Let's talk of the comets over moon and land  
The sand has run out of the glass  
We stand in a circle, we stand in a line  
But enough of these pointless noises  
Enough of just counting down, this is not a test  
If hope is not the answer then maybe I misunderstood  
Oh, the question because there must be some way  
I want it so, so there's always some way  
Well, enough of these final nothings, there's no time to reconsider  
So love was not the answer but maybe I misunderstood  
The question because it must be somewhere  
I want it somewhere, there's always some way  
I have a question  
I have a question  
I have a question

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