

How This All Ends

Bad Books

I arrived with no shoes
Without a name, without a use
I tried to talk it out of you
Just because I found it's best,
To keep it quiet and keep it still

You sat without your clothes
Without a name, without a home
And I love the weirdness of it all
So I stalled,
Saying everything, that's everywhere
Is lost

(Yeah, Everything, that's everywhere is)

Now, I can see
In the end, we unfortunately
Have to end either way
That we put it either way
The book says
And i know what it does
And you pass, to pretend
What you have
And the inkling, the clue
How we all got here
How this all ends

I hung another noose
Without a hand, without a tool
There's no way, that its up to you
So cry to me,
Everything, everywhere ends
It's true

Now, I can see
In the end, we unfortunately
Have to end either way
That we put it either way
The book says
And i know what it does
And you pass, to pretend
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