

I Never Want to See You Again

Quasi

I know the ether can never claim the earth
Atmospheric gasses cannot remain with dirt
We purchase pleasure, and pay for it with hurt
And we rarely get our money's worth
See how we grasp at the stars?
They're so far away
You can't even see what's right in front of you
Flesh wounds heal
Broken bones mend
But you're not my friend
I never want to see you again...
I never want to see you again...