

Bad Books

"How This All Ends"

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I arrived with no shoes
Without a name, without a youth
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 name
Without a hand, without a tool
There's no way that it's 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
What you have

And the inkling, the clue
How we all got here
How this all

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