

# 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  
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How this all