

Ephemera

Ben Quad

This world is what you give and take
And I have given everything

(Why) does every flower wilt away
(I watched you) I watched you ruin everything
(I feel) stuck inside the mess you made

Spill me open and see my future
Leave me here to clean my sutures

What do you want me to say
If you won't even look at my face
Why would you want me to stay
If my life all burns up into flames
What do you want me to say
If you won't even look at my face
Why would you want me to stay
If this all burns up

Ephemera
(We were made to throw away)
Ephemera