

## Impulse Purchase

OK Go

Now, as a practical matter  
It's pointless to address you directly here  
Any probabilistic adjustments  
Will dissolve in the sea  
Of the everything-everyone-everywhere-ever-has-done  
That you swallowed before

But let me sing with you  
Daughters of the Anthropocene  
Let me sing with you  
Scions of it all  
Will you lace up your shoes  
And come dancing with me?  
Let me sing with you  
After we're gone

Still, no stochastic parrot  
Has yet called on his nation  
To knock back bleach  
And if mermaids still linger at all here  
They sing each to each  
While your everything-everyone-ever-has-done  
Blows the hinges from the Chinese room door

Oh, let me sing with you  
Daughters of the Anthropocene  
Let me sing with you  
Scions of it all  
Will you lace up your shoes  
And come dancing with me?  
Let me sing with you  
After we're gone, gone  
Gone, gone, gone, gone, gone

Infinite and gone  
Do you hear the people sing?  
Gone, gone, gone  
Singularity