

This Is How It Ends

OK Go

So this is how it ends
No incontrovertible truth settling in
To the swell of strings
No deus ex machina working away in the wings

No, this is how it ends
So ruthlessly obvious now
Beneath the veneer
Simple, stark, and clear

But God, how I feel such a fool
That it took me so long to see
That everything happens both slowly and all at once
All at once

I suppose nobody promised explanations
No, my mistake was thinking it would make sense

When this is how it ends
When this is how it ends

And it's almost embarrassing now
The tortured contortions it took just to believe
That there still might be
In the Byzantine rats' nest
Of causes and effects
A path still left to take
In the dizzying tangle
A magical code left to break
A choice to make

But I suppose nobody promised it would all mean anything
God, how naïve, believing there's a point to everything

When this is how it ends
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