## OK Go, Shortly Before The End

How long did we all think this all would last? Who could have counted days as they flew past? But before we go, sing us a song. Sing us a song to hum through the hours of dying.

Who would have though it'd come as such a show? A pink and silver day... who was to know? Even as we go, sing us a song. Sing us a song, to hum through the hours of dying.