

Modest Mouse, Lives

Everyone's afraid of their own life.

If you could be anything you want, I bet you'd be disappointed.

Am I right?

No one really knows the ones they love.

If you knew everything they thought, I bet you'd wish that they'd just shut up.

Well you were the dull sound of sharp math when you were alive.

No one's gonna play the harp when you die.

And if I had a nickel for every damn dime, I'd have half the time.

Do you mind?

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Am I right?

It's hard to remember we're alive for the first time.

It's hard to remember we're alive for the last time.

It's hard to remember to live before you die.

It's hard to remember that our lives are such a short time.

It's hard to remember take it takes such a long time.

It's hard to remember.

It's hard to remember.

My mom's, God is a woman and my mom, she is a witch.

I like this.

My hell comes from inside, comes from inside myself.

Why fight this.

Everyone's afraid of their own life.

If you could be anything you want, I bet you'd be disappointed.

Am I right?