Modest Mouse, What People Are Made Of

what's up? make love?

Rag weed tall better hope that his ladder don't crack Or he'll hit the ground low, hard and on to his back At the battle at the bottom of the ocean, well the dead do rise You need proof i got proof at the surface you can watch 'em float by

Way in back of the room, there sits a cage Inside it's a clock that you can win if you can guess its age Which you never can do cause the time it constantly change For lack or luck, i guess that is the saying

On the first page of the book of blue it read If you read this page then that'll be your death By then it was to late and you wound up on an island of shells and bones that bodies had left And the one thing you taught me 'bout human beings is this: They ain't made of nothin but water and shit