

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