

Modest Mouse

"Parting Of The Sensory"

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There's no work in walking in to fuel the talk
I would grab my shoes and then away I'll walk
Through all the stubborn beauty I start at the dawn
Until the sun had fully stopped

Never walking away from
Just a way to pull apart
Dehydrate back into minerals
A life long walk to the same exact spot

Carbon's anniversary
The parting of the sensory
Old, old mystery
The parting of the sensory

Who the hell made you the boss?
We placed our chips in all the right spots
But still lost
Any shithead who had ever walked
Could take the ship and do a much finer job
This fit like clothes made out of wasps, aw, fuck it I
guess I lost

The parting of the sensory
Carbon's anniversary
Just part it again if you please
Carbon's anniversary

Who the hell made you the boss?
If you say what to do I know when not to stop
If you were the ship who would ever get on
The weather changed it for the worse

And came down on us like it had been rehearsed
And like we hope, but change will surely come
And be awful for most but really good for some
I took a trip to the exact same spot
We pulled the trigger, but we forgot to cock
And every single shot aw, fuck it I guess we lost

Some day you will die and somehow
Something's going to steal your carbon

Some day you will die and somehow
Something's going to steal your carbon

Well, some day you will die somehow
And something's going to steal your carbon
Some day you will die and someone's
Or something's will steal your carbon

Some day, something will die and
Somehow you'll figure out how
Often you will die somehow and
Something's going to steal your carbon

The thing is you will die
And you will probably just steal it's carbon
Some day you will die somehow
And something's going to steal your carbon

Some day, somehow or something will die
And you will steal it's carbon
Somehow you will die and you'll figure out how
Often you will die somehow
And something's going to steal your carbon

Some day you will die somehow
And someone's going to steal your carbon
Some day you will die and somehow
You'll figure out how often

Some day you will die somehow
And something's going to steal your carbon
You will die and somehow
It's going to steal your

I'd have figure out and find out, we were bathed in
carbon
You will figure out that somehow you will
Some day you will die somehow
And something's going to steal your carbon

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