

# I Came As a Rat

## Modest Mouse

Well I ain't sure, but I've been told he's baking cakes inside our souls  
Stayed awake, took a nap, got myself my bottles back  
I'm breaking them out on the street, walking around in my bare feet  
I do not need you to tell me that I am not a cat I caught a ride, we caught some air, he's never  
gonna cut his hair  
It takes more time to make a fake, we night swam down in the lake  
And washed the dirt off our intentions  
Prattled on about bad inventions I came as ice, I came as a whore  
I came as advice that came too sure  
I came as gold, I came as crap  
I came clean and I came as a rat  
It takes a long time, but God dies too  
But not before he'll stick it to you  
Well I don't know, but I been told  
you'll never die and you'll never grow old I came as a call, I came as flat  
I came too soon so I came back  
I came as flowers, I came as nice  
I came as dirt and I came as a surprise  
It takes a long time, but God dies too  
But not before he'll stick it to you I don't know, but I been told  
you'll never die and you'll never grow old

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