

# Custom Concern

## Modest Mouse

Their custom concern for the people  
Build up the monuments and steeples  
To wear out our eyes I get up just about noon  
My head sends a message for me  
To reach for my shoes and then walk  
Gotta go to work, gotta go to work, gotta have a job Goes through the parking lot fields  
Didn't see no signs that they will yield  
And then thought, this'll never end  
This'll never end, this'll never stop Message read on the bathroom wall  
Says, "I don't feel at all like I fall"  
And we're losing all touch  
Losing all touch building a desert

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>