Life In The D

Brendan Benson

My life in the D is a tragicomedy
A poetic verse
It's voodoo some say black magic ettouffe
A dead man's curseIt's just like the Egyptian tombs
Tunnels leading to empty rooms
Skeptics think it's a doctored photo
Of a U.F.OYou're wasting your breath on life after death
Cause I'm almost sure
If hell does exist than the Devil's a scientist
Finding a cureIt's life microscopic size
Unseen by the naked eye
The answer's encoded with ink
That's invisibleWhen God made the earth and saw his net worth
He posed for a shot
And life in the D is what was handed to me
And that's what I've got
It's all just a hologramLocked in a vault it's a cryptogram
A lie on the Polygraph test
It's detectable

Songwriters
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