

## Life In The D

Brendan Benson

My life in the D is a tragicomedy, a poetic verse  
Its voodoo, some say black magic ettouffe, a dead mans curse  
Its just like the Egyptian tombs, tunnels leading to empty room  
s  
Skeptics think its a doctored photo of a U.F.O

Youre wasting your breath on life after death 'cause Im almost  
sure  
If hell does exist, then the Devils a scientist, finding a cure  
Its life, microscopic size, unseen by the naked eye  
The answers encoded with ink thats invisible

When God made the earth and saw his net worth, he posed for a s  
hot  
And life in the D is what was handed to me and thats what Ive g  
ot  
Its all just a hologram, locked in a vault, its a cryptogram  
A lie on the polygraph test, its detectable