

Brendan Benson

"Life In The D"

Visit "[Life In The D](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

My life in the D is a tragicomedy
A poetic verse
It's voodoo some say black magic ettouffe
A dead man's curse
It's just like the Egyptian tombs
Tunnels leading to empty rooms
Skeptics think it's a doctored photo
Of a U.F.O
You're wasting your breath on life after death
Coz I'm almost sure
If hell does exist than the Devil's a scientist
Finding a cure
It's life microscopic size
Unseen by the naked eye
The answer's encoded with ink
That's invisible
When 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 hologram
Locked in a vault it's a cryptogram
A lie on the Polygraph test
It's detectable

Visit [Brendan Benson](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.