

## **Dead Milkmen**

### **"Belafonte's Inferno"**

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He would sit in the class and dream  
While the teacher lectured  
Until the school bell would ring  
He'd be President  
Philosopher king

He was a dreamer, he was a creator  
He would dream what he wished to be  
He was a God, he was a creator  
He fell in love with a mystery

He made up rock bands and TV stations  
He invented the music  
He invented the shows  
He would lie on his bed at night  
Spinning records on his chest while he sang

I am your God, I am your creator  
But you can do what you want to do  
I am your God, I am your creator  
You can love me or hate me  
It's up to you

Then one night  
Some people landed a spaceship  
In his bedroom and he got in  
They took him to the land that he created  
And tied him to a tree and killed him

He was their God, He was their creator  
To others that created them(?)  
I am your God, I am your creator  
Even loved the ones who hated him

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