

Chistofer Drew "Time Travel"

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Nothing is real
I know this, cause I made a deal
With the Devil
He told me that I was just wasting my time on the moon
So I flew to the sun
Lost track of my soul on the run
Suffering 12 degree burns
I learned that the sun was no fun

So I ran back to Earth
Tripped and fell in the glorified dirt
Honestly gravity sees me as a liability
So I held my breath
'Till my soul left my body for dead

I ripped through the clouds
To talk with the man in the sky
I said, "Take this for what it is
I think you're a tad bit prejudice
Against the ones like us
That are searching for the answers"
He said, "Kid you don't know shit
You should go back home and live
In that quiet little town you left behind"

I'm coming home
Don't you cry (Don't you cry)
I'm coming home
Just in time (Just in time)

I am a fake
A constant go-getter of fate
I lost track of time
I carried my mind on a plate
I seasoned it well
With acid and MDMA

Then I howled at the moon
'Till the sun burnt out both of my eyes

So I checked my pulse
Standing there, white as a ghost

I lacked a complexion
And stabbed my reflection, 12 times
So I held my breath
'Till my soul left my body for dead

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I'm coming home
Don't you cry (Don't you cry)
I'm coming home
Just in time (Just in time)

I don't know what I've been told
I will sell my soul to Rock and Roll
I don't know where to go
I have lost control
Oh no (x4)

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