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 went back to earth Tripped and fell in the glorified dirt Honestly, gravity sees me as a liability So I held my breath Til 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 M.D.M.A. Then I howled at the moon Til 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 Til 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 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

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