

# Time Travel

## Donnie Darko

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 moonSo I flew to the sun  
Lost track of my soul on the run  
Suffering twelfth 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'll rip 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 pit prejudice  
AgainstThe ones like us that are searching for the answers.  
He said...  
Kid, you don't know sh-t.  
You should go back home and live  
In that quiet little town you left behind.I'm comin' home.  
Don't you cry (Don't you cry.)  
Im comin' 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 burned out both of my eyes.So I checked my pulse  
Standing there white as a ghost  
I lacked a complexion and stabbed my reflection twelve timesSo I held my breath....  
'Til my soul left my body for dead.  
I'll rip 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 pit prejudice  
AgainstThe ones like us that are searching for the answers.  
He said...  
Kid, you don't know sh-t.  
You should go back home and live  
In that quiet little town you left behind.I'm comin' home.  
Don't you cry (Don't you cry.)  
Im comin' 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 noI 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 noI 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 noI 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

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