

## Wish - 1/1

## Interprété par Nine Inch Nails.

This is the first day of my last days
I built it up now i take it apart climbed up real high now fall down real far
No need for me to stay the last thing left i just threw it away
I put my faith in god and my trust in you
Now there's nothing more fucked up i could do
Wish there was something real
Wish there was something true
Wish there was something real
In this world full of you

I'm the one without a soul
I'm the one with this big fucking hole
No new tale to tell twenty-six years on my way to hell
Gotta listen to your big time hard line bad luck fist fuck
Don't think you're having all the fun
You know me i hate everyone
Wish there was something real
Wish there was something true
Wish there was something real
In this world full of you
I want to but i can't turn back
But i want to...