

## Last - 1/1

## Interprété par Nine Inch Nails.

Gave up trying to figure out my head got lost along the way Worn out from giving it up my soul i pissed it all away Still stings these shattered nerves Pigs we get what pigs deserve I'm going all the way down i'm leaving today

Come come come on you've gotta fill me up Come come gotta let me inside of you Come come come on you're gotta fix me up Come come gotta let me inside of you

Still feel it all slipping away but it doesn't matter anymore Everybody's still chipping away but it doesn't matter anymore Look through these blackened eyes You'll see ten thousand lies My lips may promise but my heart is a whore

Come come come on you've gotta fill me up Come come gotta let me inside of you Come come come on you're gotta fix me up Come come gotta let me get through to you

This isn't meant to last This is for right now This isn't meant to last This is for right now

I know it's all getting away it comes to me as no surprise I know what's coming to me is never going to arrive Fresh blood through tired skin New sweat to drown me in Dress up this rotten carcass just to make it look alive

Come come come on you've gotta fill me up Come come gotta let me inside of you Come come come on you're gotta fix me up Come come gotta let me get through to you

This isn't meant to last This is for right now

I wish i could put the blame on you I want you to make me I want you to take me I want you to break me Then I want you to throw me away