

Wish

The Dillinger Escape Plan

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 to 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 f**ked 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 f**king hole
Now new tale to tell, twenty-six years on my way to hell
Gotta listen to your big time, hard line, bad luck, fist f**k
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.