

## 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.