

Wish

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 ho
le

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