

Wish

Beatsteaks

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
I want to but I can't turn back
I want to but I can't turn back
I want to but I can't turn back
I want to but I can't turn back
I want to but I can't turn back
(But I want to)

Wish there was something real wish there was something true
Wish there was something real in this world full of you
Wish there was something real wish there was something true
Wish there was something real in this world full of you
This world full of you
This world full of you
This world full of you