

Wish

Linkin Park

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 been twenty-six years on my way to hell
Big time hard line bad luck fist fuck
Don't think you're having all the fun
You know me I hate everyone

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