

## Wish

Silverstein

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 hole  
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, but I can't turn back

Wish there was something real  
Wish there was something true  
Wish there was something real  
In this world full of you