

# Beatsteaks, Wish

[Originally by 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 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