Linkin Park, Wish

This is the first day of my last days
Built it up now 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
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
This world full of you