

Nine Inch Nails, WISH (FEAT:TONY HAWK, DILL

This is the first day of my last days

I built it up, now I take it apart, I 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

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