

Beatsteaks

"Wish"

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[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

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