

Dillinger Escape Plan, The "Wish"

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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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