

# Wish

## Device

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 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  
Wish there was something real  
Wish there was something true  
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This world full of you  
This world full of you  
This world full of you

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