

# The Happy Nihilist

## The Classic Crime

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

I am a happy nihilist, no absolute truth does exist  
When I decide to shake my fist  
I only got myself to blame  
Cause we're all players and life's the game I only take what I need, I am so light on my feet  
I will not stop or concede, I am not driven by greed  
No moral compass for me, it's all just natural feelings  
Existence has no meaning, there's no such thing as happy But late at night when I sleep, I dream of more than I  
see  
There's something burning in me, a driving need to be free,  
Why do I sit here and think about the things that I need?  
There's nothing left to believe, oh, is it all just a dream? I've taught this to myself, piled books up on the shelf  
But it still hurts like Hell to trust nobody else but me  
I've taught this to myself, piled books up on the shelf  
But it still hurts like Hell to trust nobody else I used to read everything, I used to need nothing  
I used to put my money on me: I used to be something  
Now I can't sleep, 'cause I'm not happy I've taught this to myself, piled books up on the shelf  
But it still hurts like Hell to trust nobody else but me  
I've taught this to myself, piled books up on the shelf  
But it still hurts like Hell to trust nobody else but me Woah oh, oh  
Woah oh, oh  
Woah oh, oh  
Woah oh, oh  
Woah oh, oh Why am I haunted by the metaphysical?  
Is it a cosmic lie or is it literal?  
The books I read that used to free my mind  
Have made me more blind but the truth I'll find it I was a happy nihilist  
Now I'm wondering why I exist  
I've taught this to myself, piled books up on the shelf  
But it still hurts like Hell to trust nobody else but me  
I've taught this to myself, piled books up on the shelf  
But it still hurts like Hell to trust nobody else but me Woah oh, oh

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