

# 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 gameI 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 happyBut 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 elseI 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 happyI'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 meWoah oh, oh

Woah oh, oh

Woah oh, oh

Woah oh, oh

Woah oh, ohWhy 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 itI 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 meWoah oh, oh

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