Cry of the Nihilist

Children of Bodom

Don't care, have faith or mindset Plunder and pillage yet Complain, whine and cry like a baby Ain't so tough after allYou claim that you don't believe in nothing Goddamn, that must be exhausting I know, you know this is getting boring A lil' dull, don't you think? And not to mention hatred, loathing and revulsion You just throw around like it's not even thereEmbracing dissolution Is that who I have become over the years? Aversion to entity And life in this world, broke her up in tearsWhen the night comes, when the sunlight dies That's what it sounds like, when a nihilist criesEmbracing dissolution Is that who I have become over the years? Aversion to entity And life in this world, broke her up in tearsSo it finally all got back to me A real reactionary is what you'd like to beWhen the night comes, when the sunlight dies That's what it sounds like, when a nihilist cries

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