Voltaire "The Happy Song"

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A buddhist on the subway tells me that,
"What you want is rarely, if ever, what you need".
And of course I argue the point,
like a completely self-righteous idiot.

I was looking for perfection,
And it found me right between the eyes.
All this time we spent in bliss,
You know, like all things,
It has to fade away.
The Devil says "Beware, 'cause when you ask,
you might get what you want".
The Devil he may care, when you ask,
you might get what you want.

So now I spend most of my time,
Waiting for things to happen,
Letting the wind take me where it will.
Only when it's done, do you lose the veil,
You get so blind,
you never see the light coming down the tracks.
It keeps me hanging from a thread,
Devil drives the train,
Devil pass me by.

This is the happy song,
I wrote for you.
You know, this is the happy song,
I never wrote for you.

And after all this time,
And after all the lies,
Never dreamed you would seem to me,
Little more than an ugly waste of time.
After all these precious opportunities,
That I had to set things right,
Dissolve like regrets in heaven, they do,
And she said.

Anata no namae wo yuki ni kaku keredo mo nanimo iwanai

(I write your name in the snow and say nothing more)

This is the Happy song, I wrote for you, This is the Happy song, I never wrote for you.

And after all this time,
And after all the lies,
Never dreamed you would seem to me,
Little more than an ugly waste of time.
After all these precious opportunities,
That I had to set things right,
Dissolve like regrets in heaven,
Zen,
Buddhist,
Heaven?

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