Cancer Bats
"Black Metal Bicycle"

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Some people call me a nihilist.
Say I don't believe in a thing.
I know that can't be true, 'cause baby I believe in you

I'll tell you something

Cold dark eyes, the deeper they stare,
Underrate me, I don't even care.
Pass your judgement or leave me alone,
Just hurry up and decide.
I'm done caring what anyone thinks,
I'll just carry on living my life.

These misconceptions, you've got so wrong.
These misconceptions.
In this life, I want nothing, expect nothing, never let
down.
In this life, I want nothing, but the truth I know I've
found.

Cold dark eyes, why do they care.
Don't understand me, like I'm not even there.
On the outside, looking right out,
To tell you the truth I'm just fine.
I'm not caught up in anyones standards.
I'm just looking out keeping what's mine.

These misconceptions, you've got so wrong.
These misconceptions.
In this life, I want nothing, expect nothing, never let
down.
In this life, I want nothing, but the truth I know I've
found.

On my death bed, when I look back,
I want to know that I lived for myself.
On my death bed, when I look back,
I'll know I lived my life for nobody else.

Some people call me a nihilist.
Say I don't believe in a thing.
I know that can't be true, 'cause baby I believe in you

You can call me a nihilist, you can call me whatever you want
I know that can't be true, 'cause baby I believe in you

These misconceptions, you've got so wrong.
These misconceptions.
In this life, I want nothing, expect nothing, never let down.
In this life, I want nothing, but the truth I know I've found.

On my death bed, when I look back,
I want to know that I lived for myself.
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