

Children Of Bodom "Cry of the Nihilist"

Visit "[Cry of the Nihilist](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Don't care, have faith or mindset
Plunder and pillage yet
Complain, whine and cry like a baby
Ain't so tough after all

You 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 there

Embracing dissolution
Is that who I have become over the years?
Aversion to entity
And life in this world, broke her up in tears

When the night comes, when the sunlight dies
That's what it sounds like, when a nihilist cries

Embracing dissolution
Is that who I have become over the years?
Aversion to entity
And life in this world, broke her up in tears

So it finally all got back to me
A real reactionary is what you'd like to be

When the night comes, when the sunlight dies
That's what it sounds like, when a nihilist cries

Visit [Children Of Bodom](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.