

# Song Of The Nihilist

Thrawsunblat

The Nihilist followed me along my path.  
The Nihilist spoke to me.  
"You've come so far, O Wanderer  
Only to fall to me.

"I am the Nihilist.  
And I will tell you of this world.  
I am the Nihilist.  
And I will shatter your world.

"Nothing lasts forever but the hope that it would.  
Nothing you endeavour ever shines like it should.  
Look into the mirror, look to the dawn.  
All that you see will one day be gone.

"You've come so far, Wanderer.  
With such a burden in tow.  
It all will end in madness.  
This you must surely know?

"Is every step not a mountain?  
Does the wind not cut to the soul?  
It will all end in sadness.  
Why endeavour at all?"

I felt the death in his voice.  
I felt the decay in his words.  
But it slid off like mountain snow;  
I'd been here before.  
Before I'd taken up the urns.  
Before I'd taken up the cause.  
When I myself had burned down  
To smouldering ash.

From the white-hot coals  
At the base of my soul,  
I thank the celestia.

For those refusing to tire  
Heaving bellows of the fire,  
Who stoked my dying heart.

"Listen to me, O Nihilist.  
I will tell you what I have seen of this Earth.

When I've had so much death in my time,  
What can one do but celebrate  
What little time there is to exist,  
What vibrant life burns in those around us.

'Nothing lasts forever,'  
Said the black hole to the star.  
Look into the mirror,  
See the black hole that you are.

If every step is a mountain,  
enjoy the f\*\*king view.

And see the miles you've traveled  
stretching out below you.

If nothing is forever,  
We are roaring stars.  
All that we endeavour  
Is all of who we are.

Life is churning chaos  
Life is roaring fire  
All that we endeavour  
Is all of who we are.