Selfish Art

Noah Gundersen

Sometimes
Making songs for a living
Feels like living to make songs
And sometimes
I get an uneasy feeling
That i'm doing something wrong
'cause nothing really feels like home
And I just want to be alone
Calculate the hours
'till the power in the well
Goes dry
I'm watching as the stage goes black
How long until we all go back
To being nothing at all,
Nothing but a spark in someones eye?
Am I giving all that
I can give?
Am I earning
the right to live?
By looking in the mirror
There's nothing more sincere
Than selfish art.
And sometimes
I got nothing to say
I think breaking a heart
Can maybe the start
Of some new page
Sometimes
I play a couple war games
Using live ammunition
So I can fix what im missing
And most of my songs are true
And most of my songs are due to some
Broken people so I can
Write a single
I'm watching as the stage goes black
How long until we all go back
To being nothing at all,
Nothing but a spark in someones eye?

Am I giving all that
I can give?
Am I earning
The right to live?
By looking in the mirror
There's nothing more sincere
Than selfish art.
I'm watching as the stage goes black
How long until we all go back
To being nothing at all,
Nothing but a spark in someones eye?
Am I giving all that
I can give?
Am I earning
The right to live?
By looking in the mirror
There's nothing more sincere
Than selfish art.
Oh theres nothing more sincere
Than an empty heart
Oh theres nothing more sincere
Than who we are
Who we are

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/