The First Song

Noah Gundersen

my thoughts are commodities my lies are me my price is a compromise my pay is peace they're misunderstood and words just make it worse see just like there then you think it isn't there I make my mind up if you can't spell it out convince my brain if it's just understood I lie on accident trying to explain but all the things that I was told all the people that told me how can I not believe in things that everyone else sees

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