

Selfish Art

Noah Gundersen

Sometime
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 someone's eye
Am I giving all that I can give
Am I earning the right to live
By looking in a mirror
There's nothing more sincere than selfish art

Sometimes
When I've got nothing to say
I think breaking a heart
Could maybe be the start of some new page
And sometimes
I play a couple war games
Using live ammunition
So I can fix what I'm missing
Most of my songs are true
Most of my songs are due to some broken people
So I could write a single

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There's nothing more sincere than an empty heart
There's nothing more sincere than who we are
Than who we are