

Selfish Americans

Dogwood

Rotting from the innards out
Another decade, they're vanishing
What is it to you? What is it to me?
There's nothing we can do so I'll just leave it the same

Stolen from our sight and mind, swept under the rug, no shame
Oblivious to the poverty and we're the ones to blame
Consumers venerate the power to take away
It's burning ever closer, killing them everyday

The pleasure to disregard it, those children feel the sting
Conversely we forget them with every passing day
They'll never go away and here we stay

Oh, selfish Americans
Oh, selfish Americans
Oh

Recognize their plight, take a look at them
We take from granted our God given freedom
They've got nothing out there

We need to lend an unselfish hand, commit ourselves to serve
There's so much we have, we don't know what to do
And the answer is already there

Oh, selfish Americans
Oh, selfish Americans
Oh, selfish Americans