

# Selfish Art

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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