Fudge

Refused

Everyone's got their stories
Everyone's got their view
Distorted visions
Of what they call truthEveryone's got their stories
Why don't you tell me one?
You've talked for two hours now
And you've just begunWhy don't you tell me a story
That I wanna hear?
Everyone's got their stories
Everyone's got their viewsC'mon let me hear it
Let me hear the latest news
Everyone's got their stories
And it's never the same'Cause it's always getting better
Never getting lame
Listen man, what I've just heard
I exaggerated and now it's twice as coolI contribute my part of the story
Of course it happened, I ain't no fool
But as the truth corrodes and slowly dies
You are building yourself a world of liesAnd all that is left is just empty fudge
And all that is left is just empty fudge

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/