Absolute Truth

Finger Eleven

I'm gonna crack the rose colored glasses
Of every history revisionist
I'm gonna call them on their modified instances
Till they tell it like it really isJust like you when you talk like you do
Well I can play too, delusion is cruel
That's the absolute truthI wanna break the mold that grows on all remembrances
I want the story told like a spirit level balanced it
'Cause their looking through a pair of awful opportune lenses
Seeing only your side had its real advantagesAnd that's you, when you talk like you do
Well I can play too, delusion is cruel
That's the absolute truth(I'm gonna crack the rose colored glasses)Yeah that's you, when you talk like you do
Well I can play too, delusion is cruel
That's the absolute truthThat's the absolute truthThat's the absolute truthThat's the absolute truth

Songwriters
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