

# Floorpunch, True Colors

I know where I stand, I wear my heart on my sleeve  
Will show my feelings, what I was taught to believe  
I won't erase the past, I've got nothing to hide  
I hope these times will last because I'm enjoying the ride

I'll always be the one to tell you how I feel  
You might not like honesty, but at least I'm fucking real  
You say you know my story, but you haven't got a clue  
It's time to hear the facts, separate the lies from the truth  
Twist around my words, don't listen to what I say  
You don't know the deal, you're so quick to judge my ways  
These stories have to end, so the truth can be heard  
I can only trust my friends, and that's the final word