

# Slapshot, Moment Of Truth

You hide behind every reason, behind a pack of lies  
You think we all buy what you sell  
So the way you live your life isn't everything you want  
So you make up the life you want to tell

Moment of truth  
Moment of truth  
Moment of truth

You make up lots of stories  
You make up lots of tales  
But you don't know what through these angry eyes  
Just once in your life, can you tell what is what  
Instead of handing us the lies

Moment of truth  
Moment of truth  
Moment of truth  
Moment of truth

Moment of truth  
Moment of truth  
Moment of truth  
Moment of truth

Moment  
Moment  
Moment  
Moment... of truth!