Clawfinger, Right To Rape

What kind of world is this that we're living in when a man accused guilty of rape Is still free'd from the charges miraculously if he confesses that he's made a mistake

Is a woman supposed to just spread both her legs and let the sexual ritual proceed If she doesn't say no do you have her permission to treat her any which way you please

Does the fact that she's wasted somehow make it accepted That she can't tell what's right from what's wrong Are the clothes that she's wearing an obvious signal That the rape is allowed to go on

You take it for granted cos' you've got the advantage It's a logic that I find hard to follow It still doesn't mean that the decision is yours And I find your excuse hard to swallow

He clears his name, & amp; she get's all the blame If a woman raped a man, would the verdict be the same

Tell me what were you thinking, if you even were When you forced her to go all the way Did you feel like a big man when you were on top of her Did you make that bitch pay

You're not a man, you're the scum of the earth You had the whole thing planned from the start & pou've got the guts to say you feel like a victim there's not a soft spot in your heart

He wins the game, & Dame; she get's all the blame (you clear your name?) If a woman raped a man, would the verdict be the same

you make it seem as if she should have seen it coming as if that was a valid excuse but whatever you say you still know what you've done and NOTHING justifies the abuse

It takes two too tango so don't you try and tell us That you were sure that you heard her say yes We don't believe you it's your cock doing the talking So why don't you just fucking confess