

# Suicidal Tendencies, Two Wrongs Don't Make A Right

Welcome to the year of the cyclo  
It's been a long, long wait  
Welcome to a modern blitzkrieg  
With peace, I can't relate  
Welcome to death now you'll love it  
Once in a lifetime treat  
Say goodbye to peace and order  
You and my terror will meet  
My best friend is misery  
My girlfriend is insanity  
My father is revenge  
My love for you I must confess  
With my knife you passed the test  
I'll love you till the end  
Evacuation of my mind  
In my body no heart you'll find  
Where there's death I lurk  
Empty stare incoherent  
Screams of pain, love to hear it  
Take pride in my work  
They say two wrongs don't make a right  
Well maybe that is true  
But I can't describe the feeling I get  
When I take revenge on you  
Forgiveness is the key to destruction  
But you can't open my door  
Repentance, you're indecision  
I hesitate no more  
Tradition is the root of all evil  
So now I water the tree  
Salvation, an all-time sentence  
So now I walk away free  
Two wrongs don't make a right  
But they make me feel a whole lot better