Suicidal Tendencies, Two Wrongs Don't Make A

Welcome to the year of the cyco 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