

## Wrong Vs. Right Doesn't Matter

Superdrag

You cut my gentle flower down  
Pierced her side with a pin for your lapel  
You plucked the ruby from her crown  
Now your karma's coming down  
I've got a right to reclaim that  
You're much too dim to explain that  
Wrong versus right doesn't matter  
Your simple skull's gonna shatter  
You're the bastard embalmed in disaster

You laid her body out to dry  
A possession like any other kind  
Only she read the lyric to your lie  
Now you're really getting high  
You had no clue how to love one  
You shot her down with a capgun  
Blanks in your thanks for the memory  
Crank up the high-school assembly