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The Burning Of Rome "Norman Bates"

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Are you okay? You seem not well... Like thoughts of violence Silence everything you have brought with yourself Won't you please stay In our motel? We've got these linens And decisions that we make all by ourselves Don't be afraid Mother means well... Ignore the yelling Bellowing from up behind the windowsill Marion Crane Would you please tell... What brings your body To the lobby of our cozy town motel? I'll leave you be No need to yell... Wash off your skin of sin So that my blade might penetrate it well Please forgive me For my sick health... I didn't want to have to disturb you and stab you, Stab you, stab you, stab you,... Over and over, over and over again... "Shut up mother, She's just a stranger And it's raining I will help her" "You stupid boy, You stupid boy Don't you love your mother? Now go kill her And stab her... Stab her, stab her, stab her, stab her..." Love, love Marian my love, I miss you already...

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