

Norman Bates

The Burning of Rome

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

Lyrics submitted by cole driscoll.

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