

# Death of the Anti Mother

Norma Jean

I hope you burn forever  
There will be no other way  
No more suffering  
No more trust will be lost  
No more wounded  
No more blood will be shed  
Just know, I mean to harm you  
I want to see you choking  
And kicking in your own blood  
We all have our own person hells  
I just hope yours burns brighter  
Deception has been your right hand  
Confusing the sight of my left  
You won't leave the way you came  
And now no more blood will be shed

We will burn for this  
We will both of us burn