

## Three Dead Sisters

The Bronx

lay her rest with violence and a cold encryption  
empty casket send her to hell with no prescriptions  
glue a mirror to the inside of her empty coffin  
so she can stare at her dead face  
and follow her new faith home  
all the way straight to hell  
dark skies, no flowers, no need for visiting hours  
lowered in trash and let the goddamn earth  
come and search for treasure  
cause who's going to love you now that no one can penetrate you

no one can hear you cum  
so follow your new faith home  
all the way  
all the way back to hell  
because as far as we can tell  
there isn't any way  
she has to pay  
i'm sorry but it's true  
you can't save anyone  
from her first love to her bastard son  
for all of the things that she's done  
dear god i can't wait to finally meet you  
you selfish cunt, you've got some explaining to do  
cause we only wish we knew  
anyway  
she has to pay  
i'm sorry but it's true  
cause you can't save anyone  
from her first love to her bastard son  
for all of the things that she's done  
dear god i can't wait to finally meet you  
i'm stuck out of place in california