

The psycho

Kryptor

My mother she had a lover but I have killed them both
anyway, she is still alive inside my head.
All day and night she keeps on watching me and the girls I talk
to
every time she calls me home - I never chat for long.

Come to me Norman
I will look after you
remember your mother
she is the only one who really loves you.
Stay away from these filthy whores
I must control you
I will be here always watching you
my eye on you!

Behind the window is where she hides, I see the curtain move
perfectly preserved by my own hand in her chair.
People say that I'm nuts, but I know I'm not
the telephone keeps ringing on and on - it's my mum calling.