

# Neva Dinova, Can't Wait To See You

When i go will my mother know?  
Will my brother know I tried?  
Will the government send them my old pens  
And the letter I tried to write?

Will my dad as he cries all night  
Will he still believe we're right?  
As I'm drinking blood from a silver cup  
With these men who chose to die.

When I go will my mother cry?  
Will my brother want to die?  
As i'm drinking up an amber stout  
With this god I've heard so much about.

When I go will you be ashamed?  
Will you still recall my name with pain?  
Can't wait to see you hang,  
See you hang.