

Eat The Witch

Black Breath

The scent of hell is on her lips
The taste on your tongue you never forget
Lift up her robes
Snake covered thighs
Finger the darkness
The witch's cry

Inside of her the devil has lived
There is no choice to eat again
Come eat the witch

Growing drunk on devil's blood
The wine on her lips is the blood of the son
Once you've eaten
Cannot be forgiven
Down on your knees
She commands your attention

Inside of her the devil has lived
There is no choice to eat again
Come eat the witch