

# Last Dying Breath

Jag Panzer

Together they stand, alone in this land  
Together they wov, each man not to bow  
Forever to hunt, a widow takes her mate  
Forever to die, his gender, his fate

Widow bitch, ya gonna die  
A devils whore, bitch tell a lie  
A season's witch, infidelity  
Tricky little bitch, insanity

Tell us widow, how's your lover  
Communed in coven, not to ever sever  
Tell us widow, take us to Hell  
Woven in sin, only time will tell

Widow bitch, ya gonna die  
A devils whore, bitch tell a lie  
A season's witch, infidelity  
Tricky little bitch, insanity  
Widow creature, spin your web  
Darkest gift, now he's dead  
Blackest colour, pawn of beast  
Take your mate, a widow's feast

So come this hour, the witches's tower  
You're dead, in her web, my blackest little flower  
Tricky little whore, web your deed of death  
Cursed soul forever, my last dying breath

Widow bitch, ya gonna die  
Devils whore, bitch tell a lie  
A season's witch, infidelity  
A tricky little bitch, insanity

So in this war, a widow, a whore  
Your soul for her kingdom forever more  
Ring of widows, unnatural in spell  
You've take my brothers, I curse you to Hell

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Take your mate, a widow to feast

Catch you in her spell  
She's gonna get you