

## Eviscerated Bitch

Panzerchrist

Bitch can you feel the itch  
Sickness in your mind  
Pain in your eyes  
Hatred from the past

Demons feast upon the dead  
Fills you up with insanity  
Demons breathe upon your neck  
Now your time has come  
You can't escape your past

Bitch, your time has come now  
Your lies will end now  
And so will you  
Through your blood-soaked eyes  
I will cut you in two

Bitch your time is gone now  
Eviscerated  
Eviscerated

What a relief  
That you're out of my life  
But now I have this "thing"  
I could do it again...

Bitch, your life has left you