

## 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