

# Cancerslug, Leechwitch

she shakes to the rhythm of the fire glowing in the night  
take pride in the horror on the faces of every man in sight  
leechwitch, dance a little closer to me  
pretty baby i can give you what you need  
she walks in the forrest alone gathering what she please  
in swamp where her children grow  
she takes the young to bleed  
im face down again  
once more then the end  
she shakes the world apart with each twist of her hips  
with a devils smile she parts those perfect blood red lips and im gone  
sick sister rise and take me down  
your countenance is calling until all of my blood is flowing on the ground