

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