Jag Panzer "Last Dying Breath"

Visit "Last Dying Breath" on MotoLyrics.com

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

Widow bitch, ya gonna die Devils whore, bitch tell a lie A season's witch, infidelity
A 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 to feast

Catch you in her spell She's gonna get you

Visit <u>Jag Panzer</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

<u>MotoLyrics.com</u> | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.