Ã...zzie DÃ, th - Witchblade Memory

{Ã...zzie Døth}
Witchblade, i know
Going down the alleyway, alone
Sick place, i know
Gotta make some memories
I'm so alone, got nowhere to go
Witchblade, you know that someday I'll glow
Bullet through your head, call you kennedy
Pullin out my blade, i say "what you bleed?―
All your fuckin moves ain't surprisin me
It's so fuckin clear you're despisin me
Each blade will know that i want your soul
Each day we'll know I'm one with the storm