

Black Widow (Live 1985)

Rough Cutt

She whines and twines
From her silken bed
She wines and dines
The woman must be fed Lips open on
In her kiss of death
She'll take it all
Till there's nothing left She's a black widow
A widow of the web
She's a black widow
The widow must be fed The trial of fire
Leads me to her web
A burning, burning desire
Lures me to her bed
The fires of darkness
That locks me within
This evil woman
She knows no sin She's a black widow
A widow of the web
She's a black widow
The widow must be fed A trail of fire
Leads me to her web
She'll eat you alive
The widow must be fed She's a black widow
A widow of the web
She's a black widow
The widow must be fed
She's a black widow
A widow of the web
She's a black widow
The widow must be fed Black widow
Black widow

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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