

Old Bitch Warrior

Melanie

Old Bitch Warrior
She sleeps in the grave
People think so, but what they don't know
Is she roams the streets
In the still of the night
Ready to conquer
Up for the fight

Oh she's not afraid
The steel in her pocket
The ice in her veins
Fingers are callused
Her nails thick and black
She's made her decision
And there's no turning back

Old Bitch Warrior
A scream in the night
Look over your shoulder
Put on the light
That wind in the shadows
She's with us you pray
Someone will find her
And take her away

She's not afraid
The steel in her pocket
The ice in her veins
Oh she can't be ignored
The building is burning
With a lock on the door

Old Bitch Warrior
She sleeps in the grave
People think so, but what they don't know
She roams the streets in the still of the night
Ready to conquer
Till they take her away

She's not afraid
The steel in her pocket
And ice in her veins
Enemies scatter
When she comes around
There's comfort in thoughts of her
Dead in the ground