Black Cat

The Living End

Is it any wonder

That you have fallen down on your knees?

You better take cover

It's gonna spread around like a disease, heyNow you're going under

You got caught running from the scene

You better take cover

It's gonna take you down like a diseaseGonna make you suffer

Face up to your responsibilities

Is it any wonder that you have fallen down

On your knees, on your kneesAnd there's a black cat waiting for the moment to strike

Crossing your path at the dead of midnight

A black cat waiting for the moment to strikeI know you can't explain

Why you take more than you need

Looking for someone to blame

But you are blinded by what you see The seeds that you've sown

Prove to be nothing more than weeds

And the life you've known

Won't be the same as it used to be

Used to be, used to be

What you get isn't always what you seeAnd there's a black cat waiting for the moment to strike

Crossing your path at the dead of midnight

A black cat waiting for the moment to strikeAnd there's a black cat waiting for the moment to strike

Maybe next time you'd better think twice

A black cat waiting for the moment to strikeAnd there's a black cat waiting for the moment to strike

Crossing your path at the dead of midnight

A black cat waiting for the moment to strikeAnd there's a black cat waiting for the moment to strike

Maybe next time you'd better think twice

A black cat waiting for the moment to strike

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