

# 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, hey  
Now you're going under  
You got caught running from the scene  
You better take cover  
It's gonna take you down like a disease  
Gonna make you suffer  
Face up to your responsibilities  
Is it any wonder that you have fallen down  
On your knees, on your knees, on your knees  
And 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 strike  
I 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 see  
And 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 strike  
And 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  
And 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 strike  
And 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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