

Black Like Sunday

King's X

He bites many people, he gives no one rest
I'm growing weary of cleaning up his mess
Big brother's watching, and everybody sees
It's way too heavy, it brings me to my knees

The dog is on the loose,
He always brings me down
Black like Sunday,
Always hanging round

He looks like your brother, he looks just like you
I feel the pressure, he's got me feeling blue
He roars like a lion, he's foaming at the mouth
And if he gets you cornered, he'll never let you out

The dog is on the loose,
He always brings me down
Black like Sunday,
Always hanging round