

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

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've 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 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
And there's a black cat waiting for the moment to strike

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