He stares at her, his teeth are bare Blood gets hot, he wants it now, He wants it rare, but something's there That holds him back from the attack

Before the kill he feels the thrill Something is there, that cools him off And it seems some kind of tough What a force on leads

They wait for you, they're getting big But they can hide, their lust is huge Some are nice, and some are false And all they want is that you believe

That they are just like you and me They're talking sweet, they're acting calm They are so smooth, they're so nice But if they could they would bite

Dogs on leads - dogs on leads Dogs on leads - dogs on leads Oh, it's so mean

No one knows that they're outrageous As long as they are treated gracious Once cut off they're getting wild But someone's there, who leads the lead

And they can walk in a line
And they dance on a rein
Something's there that cools them off
But it seems some kind, some kind of tough

They're all
Dogs on leads - dogs on leads
Dogs on leads - dogs on leads
Dogs on leads

And the sweetest of the sweetest
Is a hunter held on leads
They're the nicest - they're the calmest
No one knows it - who's the beast

Don't you turn 'rough, it's too dangerous So you better catch the lead If they're hungry, they might hurry And you better feed the need

Dogs on leads - dogs on leads Dogs on leads - dogs on leads

Oh yeah!

Dogs on leads - dogs on leads Dogs on leads