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 he 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

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