

Back Cat

5 minutes, the clock turns midnight
5 minutes to burn in hell
Prepare myself for the fight
I hear the judges bell
A black night it might turn on me
The black cat is scratching claws
Any time the cat might claw tight
Crack the whip and break the law

Black Cat, Black Cat

Like a captive rattling the chains
Running hot in a golden cage
We turn, open a new page
And the prison guard has loosen the reins
Watch out, mind your steps when
The black cat sneaks along
On stand-by to press the button
And all that was is forever gone

Black Cat, Black Cat

Solo

Better be careful don't turn around
I feel the fear in your neck
(in your neck, you got the devil on your back)
better be careful
like a black cat on the devils back

Black Cat, Black Cat

Solo

Black Cat, Black Cat

Now that the war is over
The casualties are licking their wounds
Getting rid of a hangover
All actors pledge to improve
Dark clouds smell like hell
The black cat has tighten belt
When all efforts were in vain
It starts all over again

Black Cat, Black Cat

the devil on your back

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