

# Accept, Dogs On Leads

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

Dogs -- dogs on leads