

# The Darkness, Black Shuck

In a town in the east  
The parishioners were visited upon  
By a curious beast  
And his eyes numbered but one and shone  
like the sun  
And a glance beckoned the immediate loss  
Of a cherished one  
It was the coming of the

(Black Shuck) Black Shuck  
(Black Shuck) Black Shuck  
(Black Shuck) That dog don't give a fuck  
Black Shuck  
(Black Shuck) Black Shuck  
(Black Shuck) Black Shuck  
(Black Shuck) That dog don't give a fuck

Flames licked round the sacred spire  
And the congregation's last line of defence  
Was engulfed in fire  
As the flaming priest stepped into the firing line  
On the business end of a beam of despair  
God, he took his own life  
During the coming of the

(Black Shuck) Black Shuck  
(Black Shuck) Black Shuck  
(Black Shuck) That dog don't give a fuck  
Black Shuck  
(Black Shuck) Black Shuck  
(Black Shuck) Black Shuck  
(Black Shuck) That dog don't gave a fuck

A nimbus of blue light surrounds a crimson paw  
As he takes another fatal swipe  
At the Blytheburgh Church Door

(Black Shuck) Black Shuck  
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(Black Shuck) That dog don't give a fuck  
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Woof!