

Cave In, Dark Driving

I know you came in the room
Because everything is out of tune
Dressed in a red devil's suit
You're in some manic pursuit
To try and capture me fast
You want to think of me as
Some kind of killer at large
But I'm only a mirage
The reality check is in the mail (X2)
I could have sworn that I paid you off
I could have sworn that we made amends all squared away
But all I see are knives screaming out of your mouth
I could have sworn that I paid you off
I could have sworn that we made amends all squared away, all squared away
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