

# 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  
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I could have sworn that we made amends all squared away, all squared away  
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