

## Droned

## Cave In

Knocked me on my head, capturing my child  
Then you let me run off into the wild  
I thought it was a birthmark, and it looked kinda nice  
I didn't know it was your tracking device

If I'm still awake, then shake me back to sleep  
It's just a nervous tick, well you won't hear a peep  
And so I saw a memory crawling on my brain  
I couldn't think it off, so I dreamed it never came

You're made of, you're made of  
You're made of something, something undefined  
You're made of, you're made of  
You're made of something, something I can't find

I know all eyes are on me now  
I know all eyes are on me now  
So let's make it a show  
Let's make it a a show

And so I saw a memory crawling on my brain  
I couldn't think it off, so I dreamed it never came

You're made of, you're made of  
You're made of something, something undefined  
You're made of, you're made of  
You're made of something, something I can't find

You're made of, yeah, you're made of  
You're made of something, something I can't find