

I'm a blind man
In a dark room
And I'm searching for that black cat
I gotta move before he moves
Cause I think he's crossed my every path
I'm a bad man
And you know that
But you're still standing on my doormat
With a mirror in each hand
And I'm gonna knock you down again

Mirror, mirror can't you see
That something's got a hold on me
And I'm not feeling very well
Mirror, mirror on the wall
I'm not sure who made you fall
I don't remember anything

I'm a blind man
In a dark room
And I'm searching for that black cat
I gotta move before he moves
Cause I think he's crossed my every path
I'm a bad man
And with that said
You drew a 13 on my forehead
I can't let you come back in
If you're planning on leaving me again

Mirror, mirror on the floor
You're showing me something I'm sure
Lying at my feet
Mirror, mirror all around
Each face lying on the ground
They're laughing at everything

I'm a blind man
In a dark room
And I'm searching for that black cat
I gotta move before he moves
Cause I think he's crossed my every path
I'm a sick man
So stay away
And baby stop walking over my grave
I've got half a mind to doubt
That my bad luck is ever running out

Mirror, mirror on the wall
It was me who made you fall
Mirror, mirror can't you see
You have got a hold on me