

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