

Alkaline Trio

"All on Black"

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I put it all on black, the color you're all dressed in
And a stab in the back left you bleeding on the floor
And they're mourning the death, the recent passing of
your insides
I smile in regret every time I think of how I spoke to you

I put it all in back of my mind where I hold you
I'm just trying to keep track how far back it really goes
And I'm living in lack of the blood sent from the
Heavens
I'm just trying to relax as a killer's waiting right outside
my door

What's black and white, what's red all over
This tired book, this organ donor

Sweet blasphemy, my giving tree, it hasn't rained in
years
I bring to you this sacrificial offering of virgin ears
Leave it to me, I'll remain free from all the comforts of
home
And where that is, I'm pleased as piss to say, "I'll never
really know"
I put 'em all in black, the four walls of my bedroom
And I trimmed them in red, peeled your picture off the
wall
And I'm living in lack of the blood sent from your
heartbeat
That arrived in your neck every time I salivated over
you

What's upside down, what's coated in silver
This crucifix is my four leaf clover

Sweet blasphemy, my giving tree, it hasn't rained in
years
I bring to you this sacrificial offering of virgin ears
Leave it to me, I'll remain free from all the comforts of
home
And where that is, I'm pleased as piss to say, "I'll never
really know"

One of these days it's gonna catch up to you
Throwin' looks like those around
And one of these nights I promise to you
I'll soon be sleeping sound as soon as I leave town

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