Emma

Alkaline Trio

Emma appeared like an angel
Emma fell like rain
Into my lap like a heart attack
Like lightning from her nameI'm running dry of bad excuses
Don't wanna lie or seem intrusive
But time hasn't told me anything
And neither has sheA poinsettia in poison rain
Traded true love for insult and injury
We washed it down the drain
With one silver bullet and two vicodin
And two vicodinEmma woke up in darkness
Suitcase already packed
Note on the bed stand signed in blood
Sincerely never coming backA nightmare on my street the day she arrived
A nightmarish household in which she died
'Cause it made her feel at home
Somehow made me feel at homeA poinsettia in poison rain
Traded true love for insult and injury
We washed it down the drain
With one wooden stake to the heart and two vicodinA poinsettia in poison rain
Traded true love for insult and injury
We washed it down the drain
With one silver bullet and two vicodinWe watched the sun fall crown
On a city that sleeps in a world upside down
A slow ticket straight out of town
You went out with a bang when you took
With you all my dreams undergroundWith you all my dreams underground
With you all my dreams underground
With you all my dreams underground

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