

All On Black

Alkaline Trio

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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