

# 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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