

Alkaline Trio, Emma

Emma appeared like an angel
Emma fell like rain
Into my lap like a heart attack, like lightning from her name
I'm running dry of bad excuses
Don't want to lie or seem intrusive
But time hasn't told me anything, and neither has she

A poinsettia in poison rain
Traded true love for insult and injury
We washed it down the drain with one silver bullet and two vicodin
With two vicodin

Emma woke up in darkness, suitcase already packed
Note on the bedstand signed in blood, "Sincerely, never coming back."
A nightmare on my street the day she arrived
A nightmarish household in which she died, because it made her feel at home
Somehow made me feel at home

A poinsettia in poison rain
Traded true love for insult and injury
We washed it down the drain with one wooden stake through the heart and two vicodin

A poinsettia in poison rain
Traded true love for insult and injury
We washed it down the drain with one silver bullet and two vicodin
We 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 underground
With you all my dreams underground