

Emma

Alkaline Trio

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
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

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