## **Alkaline Trio - Queen Of Pain**

**Hot Water Music** 

There's a fire forming not too far from here. Out on the east coast maybe it resides in you my dear. We're worn out on all courtesy We've made our curtain calls. Like vampire bats deprived of blood Into the new york city night we crawl. And you've got a funny way Of showing off your bathroom surgery. You said you were just cooling down From plans of leaving me. There's something I should tell you For we may not have much time ... I've never met arms like yours. And the stars at night are big and bright Deep in your eyes miss vincent. You told me once I made you smile We both know damn well I didn't. I'm not much of a jester But I'd test poison food for you your majesty. You're royal blue. I'm loyalty, my king of pain there's a hard rain falling, Flooding your attic it's clear. I can't put out the fire which resides in you my dear. There's something I should tell you For we may not have much time. I've never seen scars like yours.