Little Armageddon

Criminal, soft, mysterious rough She holds me strong, she's always tough She's pretty but I deserve it Hand in hand, dust to dust Cry baby, she's running free In every place that I should be

I'm on my way to heaven I've had to quit the devil You are my crew, my family I see you running free My little Armageddon

When in her eyes it's raining She walks like she's awaited Her lies are insider trading Her smiles, my light, my sunbeam She knows what life means She fights destiny in all her dreams I feel good in every place that i should be

I'm on my way to heaven I've had to quit the devil You are my crew, my family I see you running free My little, my little Armageddon

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