

Little Armageddon

Skip The Use

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