

# Alkaline Trio, Armageddon

I wrote the words to this song on the back of a photograph  
Behind your back it goes  
A little something like this is way too big to miss  
I got a letter in the mail  
The sender failed to let me know where it came from  
Opened it up and sure enough there we were  
arm in arm again

I know it's small but my last call's been called  
half an hour ago  
I know it's late but do you think you could at least  
fix it for me  
Then I'll go I'll go alone I swear  
I won't tell a soul  
I'll drink this beer and write in fear  
of a song everybody hates

[Chorus:]  
Armageddon, let the light in  
Before we say goodbye give us something to believe in  
Armageddon, we're not begging  
For too much I don't think  
Need a goodbye kiss  
Before we sink

I wrote the words to this song on the back of a photograph  
Behind your back it goes  
A little something like this is way too big to miss  
I got a letter in the mail  
The sender failed to let me know where it came from  
Opened it up and sure enough there we were  
Up in arms again

[Chorus]  
We sink [x4]

Armageddon, let the light in  
Before we say goodbye give us something to believe in  
Armageddon, we're not begging  
For too much I don't think  
Need one last salute  
Before we sink