

Pushing Daisies

The Armed

I Keep a human skull on my desk
Just to let you know that I don't fuck around
And I got a sneaking suspicion that I'm not the first to try and cut it out

Some were born to endless night
And some were born to end tonight
It doesn't explain why you came all the way out to hell
That's the end of the line as far as I can tell

The one who keeps the fire will tell it like it is
You ever feel like you're being followed?
Your time is coming up

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Things tend to get a bit wilder as you head west
Clipped wings and armed for a fight
Someone's gonna die tonight

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And some were born to end tonight
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That's the end of the line as far as I can tell
You ever feel like you're being followed?