

Space Bound

Keepsake

Your heart beat is slowing with some wine.
I'm reading a catastrophic sign; me up is what he says.
It's competition no end.
A method to the madness.
We've made some friends among us now.
Tell me who wears the crown.
More candy for me and we want our kisses for free.
I'm not a part of this(no!)
Why did it come to this?
Relieving, a feeling hard to find.
Your greiving is getting at my; mind your manners she tells him
.
We don't believe in toxins.
We're fighting communism.
The red have got no rhythm.
Breath in my friend.
Your wounds will mend.
I've died before and now I'm coming back for more.