

# Bad Astronaut, Deformed

I'm the host of remorse in a town of revenge  
I can try to heal everyone for them  
I can write it in blood and send it to you  
Remember to remind you with my worst  
But I was always civilized sad advance  
To reserve in atrophy so I find solace  
In resending my regrets and time  
Will move on to the next waiting  
Station closer to the target  
I missed but I was only missing something  
Sense to believe in something strong  
Faith in some reward as time is  
Wasting all of us deformed I left  
Her in may the fifth of dismay but  
I'm going to keep my trophy