

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