

Keepsake, Space Bound

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.