

## 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.