

Chapter Two

Ice Nine Kills

Regret
Every grateful word
From every song you've heard for
you misunderstood
I never meant to make you feel this..
Good things never..
Last night you said
We could spend the night in your bed room
is all I want in my heads
spinning like this song out of..
control is all you have in this relation-
ship is sinking quick
as your sick blood runs through your veins
You pored my life down the drain

You said
You're a lush and I bet you want to touch me
I regret every memory