

## 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