

Ice Nine Kills, Chapter Two

Regret

Every grateful word

From every song youve 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

Youre a lush and I bet you want to touch me

I regret every memory