Disarm

Nizlopi

Disarm you with a smile

And cut you like you want me to

Cut that little child

Inside of me, is such a part of you

Oh, the years burn

Oh, the years burn

I used to be a little boy, so old in my shoes

And what I choose is my choice, what's a boy supposed to do?

A killer in me is a killer in you, my love

I send this smile over to you

Disarm you with a smile

And leave you like they left me here

To wither in denial

The bitterness of one who's left alone

Oh, the years burn
Oh, the years burn, burn
I used to be a little boy, so old in my shoes
What I choose is my voice, what's a boy supposed to do?
A killer in me is a killer in you, my love
I send this smile over to you
A killer in me is a killer in you
I send this smile over to you
A killer in me is a killer in you
I send this smile over to you
A killer in me is a killer in you
Send this smile over to you

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