

# Disarm

## Medulla

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, 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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