

The bitterness of one whos left alone

## Fill in the gaps

Disarm you with a smile And cut you like you (1)\_\_\_\_ me to Cut that little child Inside of me and such a (2)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 Whats a boy supposed to do The (3)\_ \_\_\_\_\_ in me is the (4)\_\_\_\_ in you My love I send this smile over to you Disarm you with a smile And (5)\_\_\_\_\_ you like (6)\_\_\_\_\_ left me here To wither in denial

(On) the years burn
(Oh) the years burn, burn, burn
l used to be a little boy
So old in my shoes
What I choose is my voice
Whats a boy (7) to do?
The killer in me is the killer in you
My love
send this smile (8) to you
The killer in me is the (9) in you
Send this smile over to you
The killer in me is the killer in you
Send this smile over to you
The killer in me is the killer in you
Send this smile over to you



- 1. want
- 2. part
- 3. killer
- 4. killer
- 5. leave
- 6. they
- 7. supposed
- 8. over
- 9. killer

## Fill in the gaps