

## Junior Mint

Heatmiser

Junior mint  
Draws the line  
Shakes his stick  
Overbites  
And proves he's got a critical mind  
Born again  
Cashing in  
Must be deaf  
Going blind  
But he's still got a critical mind  
You attack like a cop  
Lay down the law  
But you're under the bed and you want to be on top  
You're a blind watchdog and you're easily led  
Thought we were the cheating type  
But you're the one who believed the hype  
And you're the one who fucks celebrities  
You're nothing but a nickname  
Does it get you behind closed doors  
And let you break some rules  
So you can get to the core  
And break it down to a molecule