

## The Guards Themselves

Minuit

Who will guard the guards themselves from taking over ,  
I know you never listened to a single word I told you,  
I have the brains to tell you its finished and I'm not  
coming back now ,  
I'm not coming back now

You are hotter than  
Asphalt in December  
You are hotter than  
The sun in January  
I lost my heart  
In the month of February  
I've got it back now that its March