

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