

# Five Minutes to Midnight

Heaven 17

Break or be broken  
A sensitive target  
A thirty day boy in  
A twenty day city

Nothing is easy  
You know their methods  
(yeah yeah yeah yeah yeah)  
Just for a moment  
That beats creation  
Waiting for the flash to come

A large map of nowhere  
A statue of paper  
Nothing can stop them  
They're all white and spiteful

It's not important  
Use any language  
Before it gets too late

Call for a doctor  
For hours and hours  
They built us a tower  
You know how men are  
We fell to the power  
Stay with the money  
'til five to midnight's past

Twenty years later  
There's someone to see you  
Your prayers are answered  
He's saying something

Do you know something?  
I don't remember  
Hot as a furnace  
Wing to wing contact

This happy solution  
Wouldn't it rock you?  
The choice of a weapon  
The first and the last word  
Waiting for the flash to come

It's not important  
Use any language  
Before it gets too late  
Call for a doctor  
Waiting for the heat to come

You know how men are  
How men are, how men are

Do you know something?  
I don't remember

Hot as a furnace  
Wing to wing contact