Two Minute Warning

Depeche Mode

We're lying by the orange sky Two million miles across the land Scattered to the highest high Expect they'll either laugh or cry

No sex, no consequence, no sympathy You're good enough to heat

Two minute warning Two minutes later When time has come My days are numbered

The dawning of another year Marks time for those who understand One in four still here While you and I go hand in hand

No radio, no sound, no sin, no sanctuary So welcome to your last

Two minute warning Two minutes later When time has come My days are numbered

The sun, the solitude, the cemetery So welcome to your last

Two minute warning Two minutes later When time has come My days are numbered