

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