

2 Minutes To Midnight

Words & Music:
Adrian Smith & Bruce Dickinson (Iron Maiden)

There is a full transcription of this in the November 2005 Guitar World issue.

Am7 D5/A Am7 D5/A Am7 D5/A Am7 D5/A
Kill for gain or shoot to maim. But, we don't need a reason.
Am7 D5/A Am7 D5/A Am7 D5/A Am7 D5/A
The Golden Goose is on the loose and never out of season.
Am7 D5/A Am7 D5/A D7sus4 D5 D7sus4 Am7
Blackened pride still burns inside this shell of bloody treason.
Am7 D5/A Am7 D5/A D7sus4 D5 D7sus4 Am7
Here's my gun for a barrel of fun for the love of living death.

CHORUS:

Am F/A G Gsus4
The killer's breed or the demon's seed;
F Fsus4 Gsus4 G
The glamour, the fortune, the pain,
Am F/A G Gsus4
Go to war again, blood is freedom's stain,
F Fsus4 Esus4 E
But don't you pray for my soul anymore.
Am7 C5 G5 Dm F5 G5
2 minutes to midnight, the hands that threaten doom.
Am7 C5 G5 Dm F5 G5
2 minutes to midnight to kill the unborn in the womb.

The blind men shout let the creatures out, we'll show the unbelievers.
The napalm screams of human flames of a prime time Belsen feast, yeah.
As the reasons for the carnage cut their meat and lick the gravy,
We oil the jaws of the war machine and feed it with our babies.

CHORUS:

The body bags and little rags of children torn in two
And the jellied brains of those who remain to put the finger right on you.
As the madmen play on words and make us all dance to their song,
To the tune of starving millions to make a better kind of gun.

CHORUS:

G5 A5 F5/C G5/D C5/G D5/A C5/G A5
Midnight---, midnight---, midnight--- it's all night.
G5 A5 F5/C G5/D C5/G D5/A C5/G A5
Midnight---, midnight---, midnight--- it's all night.
Midnight, all night

