

## 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