

# Seven Minutes to Midnight

## Pete Wylie & The Mighty WAH!

Seven minutes to midnight and I'm crawling out my shell

Seven minutes to midnight and it's hell

Seven minutes to analyse, my instinct must be quick

Seven minutes to midnight, I feel sick

You can't justify it, not a word

I don't believe a thing I've heard

You can't justify it with your twisted facts

Only the coming of the axe

Seven minutes to midnight (seven minutes to midnight)

Seven minutes to midnight (seven minutes to midnight)

Seven minutes to midnight and I'm hungry and I'm cold

Seven minutes to midnight (seven minutes to midnight)

Seven minutes to midnight (seven minutes to midnight)

Seven minutes to midnight, why so old

I was speechless of looking and it clashes with my views

Seven minutes to midnight, what's the use

I've got a problem of balance, now there is no right or wrong

Seven minutes to midnight, that's so wrong

You can't justify it, not a word

I don't believe the things I've heard

You can't justify it with your twisted facts

Only the coming of the axe, the axe

Seven minutes to midnight (seven minutes to midnight)

Seven minutes to midnight (seven minutes to midnight)

Seven minutes to midnight and I'm hungry and I'm cold

Seven minutes to midnight (seven minutes to midnight)

Seven minutes to midnight (seven minutes to midnight)

Seven minutes to midnight, why so old?

I'm so old

Lyrics Submitted by Commander Kakapo

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<https://damnlrics.com/>