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Iron Maiden - 2 Minutes to Midnight

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Am F A7
                                                                Go to war again, blood is freedom's stain
F Bb E
                tom:
                G
Intro: Am C D C D
Am C D C Am
Am C D C Am
Am C D C D
Am C D C Am
                                                                Don't you pray for my soul anymore?
                                                                [Refrão]
                                                                Am G Am C G
                                                                2 Minutes to midnight
D D D F G
[Primeira Parte]
                                                                The hands that threaten doom
(Am C G D)
(Am C G D)
                                                                Am G Am C G
                                                                2 Minutes to midnight
D D D F G
                 C
Kill for gain, or shoot to maim
                                                                To kill the unborn in the womb
 G
          D
But we don't need a reason
                                                                [Solo] Am Fm G Fm E D
Am Fm G Fm E D
 Am C
                                                                       E Bm C D
E Bm C Am
The golden goose is on the loose G D
And never out of season
                                                                       C D
                                                                       E D E G D E
C D
Am
Blackened pride still burns inside
          D
                                                                       E D E G D E
 G
                                                                       C D E
C D E
This shell of bloody treason
Am C
Here's my gun for a barrel of fun
G D
                                                                       AmCDCDAmCDCAmAmCDCDAmCDCAm
For the love of living death
[Pré-Refrão]
                                                                [Terceira Parte]
         F
  Am
                      A7 C
Am F A/ C

The killer's breed or the Demon's seed

F Bb C G

The glamour, the fortune, the pain

Am F A7 C

Go to war again, blood is freedom's stain

F Bb E
                                                                    Am
                                                                The body bags and little rags
                                                                  G
                                                                         D
                                                                Of children torn in two
                                                                       Am
                                                                                                C
                                                                And the jellied brains of those who remain
Don't you pray for my soul anymore?
                                                                         G D
                                                                To put the finger right on you
[Refrão]
                                                                  Am
                                                                                 C
                                                                As the madmen play on words and make us \overset{-}{G}
Am G Am C G
                                                                All dance to their song Am C
2 Minutes to midnight
 D D F G
The hands that threaten doom
                                                                To the tune of starving millions
Am G Am C G
                                                                        G
2 Minutes to midnight
D D D F G
                                                                To make a better kind of gun
To kill the unborn in the womb
                                                                [Pré-Refrão]
                                                                    Am F
                                                                                        A7 C
[Segunda Parte]
                                                                The killer's breed or the Demon's seed F Bb C G
The glamour, the fortune, the pain Am F A7 C
( Am C G D )
( Am C G D )
                                                                Go to war again, blood is freedom's stain
F Bb E
                            С
The blind men shout "Let the creatures out G D
                                                                Don't you pray for my soul anymore?
We'll show the unbelievers"
                                                                [Refrão]
  Am
                     C
The napalm screams of human flames
  G
                                                                Am G Am C G
                    D
                                                                2 Minutes to midnight
D D D F G
Of a prime time Belsen feast... yeah!
  Am
                      C
                                                                The hands that threaten doom
Am G Am C G
As the reasons for the carnage
       G
                                                                2 Minutes to midnight
D D D F G
Cut their meat and lick the gravy
Am C
                                                                To kill the unborn in the womb
We oil the jaws of the war machine
                    D
And feed it with our babies
                                                                [Final]
                                                                G Am F G
[Pré-Refrão]
                                                                Midnight, Midnight
   Am F A7 C
                                                                                    Am
                                                                C D
                                                                            С
The killer's breed or the Demon's seed
F Bb C G
                                                                Midnight, It's all night
The glamour, the fortune, the pain
                                                                G Am F G
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Midnight, Midnight <mark>C D C Am</mark> Midnight, It's all night



(C D C Am) (G Am F G)