They decorated all the generals Who fought the wars behind the lines They had forgotten all the soldiers The brandy put them way behind the times

Insanity has found its way to TV screens
Vision seems impossible to me
They fight (they fight) for king (for king) and country
I never would have thought this in my

Wildest dreams Wildest dreams Wildest dreams Wildest dreams

The evening comes, we sit and watch the VJs Clips and rushes come from who knows where From Washington across to California With fighting breaking out in Leicester Square

We see the soldiers moving on to victory
And children trampled under marching feet
They fight (they fight) for king (for king) and country
How many millions will they put to sleep?

Fly away...

No, not in this world No, not in the next No, not in my wildest dreams

They recommended euthanasia
For non-conformists anywhere
Some men's dreams for others turn to nightmares
This never would have happened in my

Fly away...

No, not in this world No, not in the next No, not in my wildest dreams...