Sex Pistols, Land Of Hope And Glory

God who made thee mighty Teach me to forget Here we go Land of hope and glory Mother of the free How shall we extol thee Who are born of thee Wider still and wider Shall thy bounds be set God who made thee mighty Make me mightier yet God who made thee mighty Make me mightier yet No regrets Don't expect To forget (The rest of the lyrics) Land of hope and glory Mother of the free How shall we extol thee Who are born of thee Wider still and wider Shall thy bounds be set God who made thee mightier Make me mightier yet God who made thee mighty Teach me to forget