

The Police, World War Three

World War Three

Suddenly...

comes reality...

All around,

burning ground...

Just how far can you see?...

How will you feel when you live underground?

No longer free to move on

No longer free of the things that brought you down

(Above ground)

Can this be

reality?...

All the dreams are decayed...

Here we stand,

world in hand...

We ourselves have the key...

Open the gateway to flowers and streams

Children are living our dreams

Look at them playing their games, so wild and free

(Let this be)

World War Three

Must it be?...

Live and love, don't destroy...

Ah,ah ha ha!

Don't destroy...

Don't destroy...

Don't destroy...

Please...

Please...

Don't destroy...

Don't destroy...

Ah!