Pink Floyd, The Fletcher Memorial Home

take all your overgrown infants away somewhere and build them a home a little place of their own the fletcher memorial home for incurable tyrants and kings and they can appear to themselves every day on closed circuit t.v. to make sure they're still real it's the only connection they feel " ladies and gentlemen, please welcome reagan and haig mr. begin and friend mrs. thatcher and paisley mr. brezhnev and party the ghost of mccarthy the memories of nixon and now adding colour a group of anonymous latin american meat packing glitterati" did they expect us to treat them with any respect they can polish their medals and sharpen their smiles, and amuse themselves playing games for a while boom boom, bang bang, lie down you're dead safe in the permanent gaze of a cold glass eye with their favourite toys they'll be good girls and boys in the fletcher memorial home for colonial wasters of life and limb is everyone in? are you having a nice time? now the final solution can be applied