U2 "Bloody Sunday"

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I can't believe the news today I can't close my eyes and make it go away How long, how long must we sing this song? How long, how long?

'Cos tonight We can be as one, tonight

Broken bottles under children's feet Bodies strewn across the dead-end street But I won't heed the battle call It puts my back up, puts my back up against the wall

Sunday, bloody Sunday Sunday, bloody Sunday Sunday, bloody Sunday Sunday, bloody Sunday Oh, let's go

And the battle's just begun
There's many lost, but tell me who has won?
The trenches dug within our hearts
And mothers, children, brothers, sisters torn apart

Sunday, bloody Sunday Sunday, bloody Sunday

How long, how long must we sing this song? How long, how long? 'Cos tonight We can be as one, tonight

Sunday, bloody Sunday Sunday, bloody Sunday

Wipe the tears from your eyes Wipe your tears away, I'll wipe your tears away I'll wipe your tears away I'll wipe your bloodshot eyes

Sunday, bloody Sunday Sunday, bloody Sunday And it's true we are immune When fact is fiction and TV reality And today the millions cry We eat and drink while tomorrow they die

The real battle just begun
To claim the victory Jesus won on

Sunday, bloody Sunday Sunday, bloody Sunday

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