

# Sunday Bloody Sunday

U2

Yes I can't believe the news today  
Oh, I can't close my eyes and make it go away  
How long, how long must we sing this song?  
How long? How long?  
'Cause tonight we can be as one, tonight  
Broken bottles under children's feet  
Bodies strewn across the dead end streets  
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  
And the battle's just begun  
There's many lost but tell me who has won  
The trench is 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?  
'Cause tonight we can be as one  
Tonight, tonight  
Sunday, Bloody Sunday  
Sunday, Bloody Sunday  
Wipe the tears from your eyes  
Wipe your tears away  
Oh, wipe your tears away  
Oh, wipe your tears away  
Oh, wipe your blood shot 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

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>