

# Sunday Bloody Sunday

[Marc Chait](#)

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 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  
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  
Wipe those tears away  
Wipe those tears away  
(Sunday, Bloody Sunday)  
Sunday, Bloody Sunday

Wipe those tears away  
Sunday, Bloody Sunday  
Wipe those tears away  
Sunday, Bloody Sunday  
Wipe those tears away  
Sunday, Bloody Sunday

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnlyrics.com/>