

Sunday Bloody Sunday

Paramore

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 hear 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

Songwriters

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