Sunday Bloody Sunday

[John Lennon](#)

Well, it was Sunday Bloody Sunday
Oh, when they shot the people there
The cries of thirteen martyrs filled the free derry air
Is there any one amongst you, dare to blame it on the kids?
Not a soldier boy was bleeding when they nailed the coffin lidsSunday Bloody Sunday
Bloody Sunday is the dayWhen you claim to be majority, well, you know that it's a lie
You're really a minority on this sweet emerald isle
When Stormont bans our marches, they've got a lot to learn
Internment is no answer, it's those mothers turn to burnSunday Bloody Sunday
Bloody Sunday is the daySunday Bloody Sunday
Bloody Sunday is the dayOh, you Anglo pigs and Scotties, sent to colonize the north
You wave your bloody Union Jack and you know what it's worth
How dare you hold to ransom, a people proud and free
Keep Ireland for the Irish put the English back to seaSunday Bloody Sunday
Bloody Sunday is the day, alrightSunday Bloody Sunday
Bloody Sunday is the dayWell, it's always Bloody Sunday in the concentration camps
Keep falls road free forever from the bloody English hands
Repatriate to Britain, all of you who call it home
Leave Ireland to the Irish, not for London or for RomeSunday Bloody Sunday
Bloody Sunday is the daySunday Bloody Sunday
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Bloody Sunday is the day