

Sunday, Bloody Sunday

Evergreen Terrace

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?
Tonight we can be as one, tonight
Broken bottles under children's feet
Bodies strewn across a 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
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?
Tonight we can be as one tonight
(Tonight) Sunday, bloody Sunday
(Tonight)
Sunday, bloody Sunday
Wipe the tears from your eyes
Wipe your tears away
Wipe your tears away
(Wipe your tears away) Sunday, bloody Sunday
(Wipe your tears away)
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 yet begun
To claim the victory Jesus won
On Sunday, bloody Sunday
Sunday, bloody Sunday

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