

# 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

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