

# Sunday, Bloody Sunday

(Sop)

Alright, let's go

I can't believe the news today

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

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Sunday, Bloody Sunday

Sunday, Bloody Sunday

Alright, let's go

Ho ho ho, ho

And the battle's just begun

And the battle's just begun

There's many lost, but tell me who has won?

The trenches dug within our hearts

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?

'Cause tonight we can be as one, tonight

Tonight, (Sunday, Bloody Sunday), tonight

Tonight, (Sunday, Bloody Sunday), tonight

Alright, let's go

Ho ho ho, Ho ho ho

Ho ho ho, Ho ho ho

Ho ho ho, Ho ho ho

ho ho ho

Wipe the tears from your eyes

Wipe your tears away

I'll wipe your tears away

I'll wipe your tears away

I'll wipe your bloodshot eyes

Sunday, Bloody Sunday

Sunday, Bloody Sunday

Sunday, Bloody Sunday

Sunday, Bloody Sunday

Sunday, Bloody Sunday

Sunday, Bloody Sunday

Sunday, Bloody Sunday

Alright, let's go

Ho, ho, ho, Alright, let's go

Ho, ho, ho

And it's true we are immune

And it's true we are immune

When fact is fiction and TV reality

And today the millions cry

And today the millions cry

We eat and drink while tomorrow they die

The real battle just begun

The real battle just begun

To claim the victory Jesus won

Sunday, Bloody Sunday

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