

SUNDAY BLOODY SUNDAY, U2 (1983)

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=CkeDjLZMRRk>

I can't believe the [REDACTED] today,

Oh, I can't close my [REDACTED]

And make it go away

How long?

How long must we sing this [REDACTED] ?

How long, how long?

'Cause tonight, we can be as one

Tonight

Broken bottles under [REDACTED]'s feet

[REDACTED] strewn across* the dead end street

But I won't heed* the [REDACTED] call

It puts my back up*

Puts my back against the wall

Sunday, Bloody Sunday

Sunday, Bloody Sunday

Sunday, Bloody Sunday, Sunday, Bloody Sunday

And the [REDACTED]'s just begun

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

The trench is dug within our [REDACTED]

And [REDACTED]

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,
Sunday, Bloody Sunday

Wipe the [redacted] from your eyes

Wipe your [redacted] away,

Oh, wipe your [redacted] away,

Oh, wipe your [redacted] away,

...Sunday, Bloody Sunday
Oh, wipe your blood shot eyes
...Sunday, Bloody Sunday...
Sunday, Bloody Sunday...
Sunday, Bloody Sunday...
Sunday, Bloody Sunday...
Sunday, Bloody Sunday...

And it's true we are immune
When fact is [redacted] and TV [redacted]

And today the millions [redacted]

We [redacted] while tomorrow they die

...Sunday, Bloody Sunday...

The real battle just begun
Sunday, Bloody Sunday
To claim the victory Jesus won
On...

Sunday, Bloody Sunday
Sunday, Bloody Sunday

Vocab: strewn across= éparpillés, heed= tenir compte de, it puts me back up= cela me met dos au mur, torn apart= déchirés, wipe= essuyer

