

# 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 [red box] from your eyes

Wipe your [red box] away,

Oh, wipe your [red box] away,

Oh, wipe your [red box] 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 [red box] and TV [red box]

And today the millions [red box]

We [red box] 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

