**Sunday Bloody Sunday by U2**

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| Characterise the speaker.  Characterise the addressee.  Describe the situation, and the speaker’s feelings about the situation.  Characterise the mood.  Identify poetrical devices and their effect, eg. rhyme, rhetorical questions, alliteration, etc. |

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  
Sunday, Bloody Sunday  
Sunday, Bloody Sunday  
Sunday, Bloody Sunday  
Alright, let's go

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?

'Cause tonight we can be as one, tonight  
Tonight, tonight (Sunday, Bloody Sunday)  
Tonight, tonight (Sunday, Bloody Sunday)  
Alright, let's go

Wipe the tears from your eyes  
Wipe your tears away  
I'll wipe your tears away  
I'll wipe your tears away (Sunday, Bloody Sunday)  
I'll wipe your bloodshot 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 fiction and TV reality  
And today the millions cry (Sunday, Bloody Sunday)  
We eat and drink while tomorrow they die (Sunday, Bloody Sunday)

The real battle just begun (Sunday, Bloody Sunday)  
To claim the victory Jesus won (Sunday, Bloody Sunday)  
On Sunday, Bloody Sunday, yeah  
Sunday, Bloody Sunday

Kilde: [Musixmatch](https://www.musixmatch.com/)

Sangskrivere: Paul David Hewson / Adam Clayton / Larry Mullen / Dave Evans

Sunday Bloody Sunday sangtekster © Universal Music