

Fill in the gaps

This song is not a rebel song
This (1) is Sunday, Bloody Sunday
I can't believe the news today
I can't close my eyes and make it go away
How long?
How long (2) we sing this song?
How long?
How long?
'Cause tonight
We can be as one, tonight
Broken bottles under children's feet
And bodies strewn across the dead-end street
But I won't heed the battle call
It puts my back up
My back up against the wall
My back up against the wall Sunday, (3) Sunday
, , ,
Sunday, (3) Sunday
Sunday, (3) Sunday Sunday, bloody Sunday
Sunday, (3) Sunday Sunday, bloody Sunday Sunday, bloody Sunday
Sunday, (3) Sunday Sunday, bloody Sunday Sunday, bloody Sunday Sunday, bloody Sunday
Sunday, (3) Sunday Sunday, bloody Sunday Sunday, bloody Sunday Sunday, bloody Sunday Let's go
Sunday, (3) Sunday Sunday, bloody Sunday Sunday, bloody Sunday Sunday, bloody Sunday Let's go And the battle's just begun
Sunday, (3) Sunday Sunday, bloody Sunday Sunday, bloody Sunday Sunday, bloody Sunday Let's go And the battle's just begun There's (4) lost, but tell me who has won?
Sunday, (3) Sunday Sunday, bloody Sunday Sunday, bloody Sunday Sunday, bloody Sunday Let's go And the battle's just begun There's (4) lost, but tell me who has won? The (5) dug within our hearts
Sunday, (3) Sunday Sunday, bloody Sunday Sunday, bloody Sunday Sunday, bloody Sunday Let's go And the battle's just begun There's (4) lost, but tell me who has won? The (5) dug within our hearts And mothers, children, brothers sisters torn apart
Sunday, (3) Sunday Sunday, bloody Sunday Sunday, bloody Sunday Sunday, bloody Sunday Let's go And the battle's just begun There's (4) lost, but tell me who has won? The (5) dug within our hearts And mothers, children, brothers sisters torn apart Sunday, bloody Sunday
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Cause tonight
We can be as one, tonight
Tonight, tonight, tonight
Wipe your (6) away
Wipe your tears away
Wipe your bloodshot eyes
Sunday, bloody Sunday
Wipe your tears away
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
Sunday, bloody Sunday
Sunday, (7) Sunday
Sunday, bloody Sunday
Sunday, bloody Sunday



- 1. song
- 2. must
- 3. bloody
- 4. many
- 5. trenches
- 6. tears
- 7. bloody

Fill in the gaps