

CANCIONES PACIFISTAS EN INGLÉS.

GIVE ME LOVE.

(Give me peace on Earth)

<http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=s-KAvPbO8JY>

Give me love
Give me love
Give me peace on earth
Give me light
Give me life
Keep me free from birth
Give me hope
Help me cope, with this heavy load
Trying to touch and reach you with,
heart and soul

OM M M M M M M M M M M M M M
M M M My Lord . . .

PLEASE take hold of my hand, that
I might understand you

Won't you please
Oh won't you

Give me love
Give me love
Give me peace on earth
Give me light
Give me life
Keep me free from birth
Give me hope
Help me cope, with this heavy load
Trying to, touch and reach you with,
heart and soul

OM M M M M M M M M M M M M M
M M M My Lord . . .

George Harrison

Dame amor
dame amor
dame paz en la Tierra.
Dame luz
dame vida
libérame desde el nacimiento.
Dame esperanza
ayúdame a hacer frente con esta pesada
carga,
tratando de tocar y llegar a tí
con corazón y alma.

Por favor, toma posesión de mi mano, que
yo podría entender.

No te compacerá,
no...

Dame amor
dame amor
dame paz en la Tierra.

Dame luz
dame vida

libérame desde el nacimiento.

Dame esperanza
ayúdame a hacer frente con esta pesada
carga,
tratando de tocar y llegar a tí
con corazón y alma.

Por favor, toma posesión de mi mano,
que yo podría entender.

I DON'T WANNA BE A SOLDIER.

<http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=kRa4kJuSHAU>

Well, I don't wanna be a soldier mama,
I don't wanna die
Well, I don't wanna be a sailor mama,
I don't wanna fly
Well, I don't wanna be a failure mama,
I don't wanna cry
Well, I don't wanna be a soldier mama,
I don't wanna die
Oh no, oh no, oh no, oh no

Well, I don't wanna be a rich man mama,
I don't wanna cry
Well, I don't wanna be a poor man mama,
I don't wanna fly
Well, I don't wanna be a lawyer mama,
I don't wanna lie
Well, I don't wanna be a soldier mama,
I don't wanna die
Oh no, oh no, oh no, oh no, hey!

Well, I don't wanna be a soldier mama,
I don't wanna die
Well, I don't wanna be a thief now mama,
I don't wanna fly
Well, I don't wanna be a churchman mama,
I don't wanna cry
Well, I don't wanna be a soldier mama,

I don't wanna die
Oh no, oh no, oh no, oh no, oh no, hey!

Oh well, I don't wanna be a soldier mama,
I don't wanna die
Well, I don't wanna be a sailor mama,
I don't wanna fly
Well, I don't wanna be a failure mama,
I don't wanna cry
Well, I don't wanna be a soldier mama,
I don't wanna die
Oh no, oh no, oh no, oh no, oh no

John Lennon

No quiero a morir,

ȦOh, no,
ȦOh, no,
ȦOh, no,
ȦOh, no.

Bueno,
No quiero ser un soldado mamá,
No quiero a morir,

Bueno,
No quiero ser una mamá velero,
No quiero volar,

Bueno,
No quiero ser una mamá failure,
No me dan ganas de llorar,

Bueno,
No quiero ser un soldado mamá,
No quiero a morir,

ȦOh, no,
ȦOh, no,
ȦOh, no,
ȦOh, no,

Bueno,
No quiero ser una mamá hombre rico,
No me dan ganas de llorar,

Bueno,
No quiero ser una madre pobre,
No quiero volar,

Bueno,
No quiero ser mamá abogado,

No quiero mentir,

Bueno,
No quiero ser un soldado mamá,
No quiero a morir,

ȦOh, no,
ȦOh, no,
ȦOh, no,
ȦOh, no,
ȦOh, no,
ȦOh, no,

Bueno,
No quiero ser una mamá mendigo,
No quiero a morir,

Bueno,
No quiero ser un ladrón ya mamá,
No quiero volar,

Bueno,
No quiero ser una mamá hombre de iglesia,
No me dan ganas de llorar,

Bueno,
No quiero ser un soldado mamá,

UNKNOWN SOLDIER.

<http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=0oW9GLgsa8s>

Wait until the war is over
And we're both a little older
The unknown soldier

Breakfast where the news is read
Television children fed
Unborn living, living, dead
Bullet strikes the helmet's head

And it's all over
For the unknown soldier
It's all over
For the unknown soldier

Hut
Hut
Hut ho hee up
Hut
Hut
Hut ho hee up
Hut
Hut
Hut ho hee up

Comp'nee
Halt
Preeee-zent!
Arms!

Compañía
Alto
Presenten
¡Armas!

Make a grave for the unknown soldier
Nestled in your hollow shoulder
The unknown soldier
Breakfast where the news is read
Television children fed
Bullet strikes the helmet's head
And, it's all over
The war is over
It's all over
The war is over
Well, all over, baby
All over, baby
Oh, over, yeah
All over, baby
Wooooo, hah-hah
All over
All over, baby
Oh, woa-yeah
All over
All over
Heeeeeyyy



The Doors

Espera hasta que termine la guerra
Y seremos ambos un poco mas viejos
El soldado desconocido

Desayuno donde las noticias son leídas
Televisión donde los niños son alimentados
Los no nacidos viviendo, muerte viviente
Balas golpean las cabezas con cascos

Y todo termino
Para el soldado desconocido
Todo termino
Para el soldado desconocido

Hut
Hut
Hut ho hee up
Hut
Hut
Hut ho hee up
Hut
Hut
Hut ho hee up

Hacer una tumba para el soldado
desconocido
Anidada en el hueco de tu hombro
El soldado desconocido

Desayuno donde las noticias son leídas
Televisión donde los niños son alimentados
Balas golpean las cabezas con cascos

Y, todo termino
La guerra termino
Todo termino
La guerra termino
Bueno, todo acabo, nena
Todo acabo, nena
Oh, acabo, yeah
Todo acabo, nena
Wooooo, hah-hah
Todo acabo
Todo acabo, nena
Oh, woa-yeah
Todo acabo
Todo acabo
Heeeeeyyy

WAR.

<http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=yGjyAJIJmfM>

War, huh, yeah
What is it good for
Absolutely nothing

Uh-huh
War, huh, yeah
What is it good for
Absolutely nothing

Say it again, y'all
War, huh, good God
What is it good for
Absolutely nothing
Listen to me
Ohhh, war, I despise
Because it means destruction
Of innocent lives

War means tears
To thousands of mothers eyes
When their sons go to fight
And lose their lives

I said, war, huh
Good God, y'all
What is it good for
Absolutely nothing

Say it again
War, whoa, Lord
What is it good for
Absolutely nothing

Listen to me
War, it ain't nothing
But a heartbreaker
War, friend only to the undertaker

Ooooh, war
It's an enemy to all mankind
The point of war blows my mind
War has caused unrest
Within the younger generation
Induction then destruction
Who wants to die

Aaaaah, war-huh
Good God y'all
What is it good for
Absolutely nothing
Say it, say it, say it

War, huh
What is it good for
Absolutely nothing
Listen to me

War, huh, yeah
What is it good for
Absolutely nothing
Uh-huh

War, huh, yeah
What is it good for
Absolutely nothing
Say it again y'all
War, huh, good God

What is it good for
Absolutely nothing
Listen to me
War, it ain't nothing but a heartbreaker
War, it's got one friend
That's the undertaker
Ooooh, war, has shattered
Many a young mans dreams

Made him disabled, bitter and mean
Life is much to short and precious
To spend fighting wars these days
War can't give life
It can only take it away
Ooooh, war, huh
Good God y'all
What is it good for
Absolutely nothing

Say it again
War, whoa, Lord
What is it good for
Absolutely nothing
Listen to me
War, it ain't nothing but a heartbreaker
War, friend only to the undertaker

Peace, love and understanding
Tell me, is there no place for them today
They say we must fight to keep our freedom
But Lord knows there's got to be a better way

Ooooooh, war, huh
Good God y'all
What is it good for
You tell me
Say it, say it, say it, say it
War, huh
Good God y'all
What is it good for
Stand up and shout it
Nothing

Edwin Starr.

¡Oh, no-no tiene que haber una mejor
manera
lo repito
Tiene que haber una forma mejor-yeah
¿Qué es lo bueno?
* guerra ha causado malestar
entre la generación más joven
la inducción a continuación, la destrucción
que quiere morir?
la guerra eh
¿Qué es lo bueno?
absolutamente nada
lo repito
la guerra eh
¿Qué es lo bueno?
absolutamente nada
yeah

Aborrezco la guerra
Porque significa la destrucción
de vidas inocentes
la guerra significa lágrimas
a miles de madres cómo
cuando sus hijos van a pelear
y pierden sus vidas
dije
la guerra eh
es un enemigo de toda la humanidad
ningún punto de la guerra
Porque usted es un hombre
* (repeat)
Give it to me one time-ahora
Give it to me one time-ahora
la guerra ha destrozado la
muchos sueños de los hombres jóvenes
no tenemos lugar para hoy
Dicen que tenemos que luchar para
mantener nuestra libertad
Pero, Señor, no sólo tiene que haber una
mejor manera
que no es nada más que un
rompecorazones
guerra
único amigo a la funeraria
guerra
guerra
dios de la guerra buena, ahora
ahora
le dan a mí una hora
ahora
¿Qué es lo bueno?

THE WAR SONG.

https://youtu.be/wPuXt3_l6jo
http://www.dailymotion.com/video/x1y993_culture-club-the-war-song_music

War war is stupid
And people are stupid
And love means nothing
In some strange quarters.

War war is stupid
And people are stupid
And I heard them banging
On hearts and fingers.

People fill the world

With narrow confidence
Like a child at birth
A man with no defense.

What's mine is my own
I won't give it to you
No matter what you say
No matter what you do.

Now we're fighting
In our hearts
Fighting in the street
Won't somebody help me?

War war is stupid
And people are stupid
And love means nothing
In some strange quarters.

War war is stupid
And people are stupid
And I heard them banging
On hearts and fingers.

Man is far behind
In the search for something new
Like a Philistine
We're burning witches too.

This world of fate
Must be designed for you
It matters what you say
It matters what you do.

Now we're fighting
In our hearts
Fighting in the street
Won't somebody help me?

War war is stupid
And people are stupid
And love means nothing
In some strange quarters.

War war is stupid
And people are stupid
And I heard them banging
On hearts and fingers.

After the bird has flown
He walked ten thousand
Miles back home.
You can't do that to me, no
You can't do that to me
You can't do that to me, no
You can't do that to me.

In this heart of mine

I find a place for you
For black or white
For all the children, too.

Now we're fighting
In our hearts
Fighting in the street
Won't somebody help me?

War war is stupid
And people are stupid
And love means nothing
In some strange quarters.

War war is stupid
And people are stupid
And I heard them banging
On hearts and fingers.

Culture Club

Guerra, la guerra es estúpida
y la gente es estúpida
Y el amor no significa nada
en algunos extraños cuarteles
Guerra, la guerra es estúpida
y la gente es estúpida
Y yo los oí golpear en los corazones y dedos
¡Guerra!

Las personas llenan el mundo
con muy poca confianza
Como un niño cuando nace
es un hombre sin defensa
Lo que es mío es mío propio,
no te lo daré
No importa lo que digas,
no importa lo que hagas

Ahora peleamos en nuestros corazones
Peleamos en las calles
¿Nadie me ayudará?

Guerra, la guerra es estúpida
y la gente es estúpida
Y el amor no significa nada
en algunos extraños cuarteles
Guerra, la guerra es estúpida
y la gente es estúpida
Y yo los oí golpear en los corazones
y dedos
¡Guerra!

El hombre está lejano
de buscar algo nuevo

Como un Filisteo, nosotros estamos
quemando a las brujas también
Este mundo de odio debe
haberse diseñado para tí
Importa lo que digas, importa lo que hagas

Ahora peleamos en nuestros corazones
Peleamos en las calles
¿Nadie me ayudará?

Guerra, la guerra es estúpida
y la gente es estúpida
Y el amor no significa nada
en algunos extraños cuarteles
Guerra, la guerra es estúpida
y la gente es estúpida
Y yo los oí golpear
en los corazones y dedos

¡Guerra! ¡Guerra!

Después de que el ave haya volado
Él caminó diez mil millas hacia casa
No puedes hacerme esto a mí, no,
No puedes hacerme esto a mí
No puedes hacerme esto a mí, no,
No puedes hacerme esto a mí
¡Guerra!

En este corazón mío,
yo encontraré un lugar para tí
Para el negro o para el blanco,
también para los niños adultos

Ahora peleamos en nuestros corazones
Peleamos en las calles
¿Nadie me ayudará?

Guerra, la guerra es estúpida
y la gente es estúpida
Y el amor no significa nada
en algunos extraños cuarteles
Guerra, la guerra es estúpida
y la gente es estúpida
Y yo los oí golpear
en los corazones y dedos

No más guerra
Digo no más guerra
digo guerra
No queremos más guerra * *
No queremos más guerra * *
Digo no más guerra

WHAT'S GOING ON.

<https://youtu.be/H-kA3UtBj4M>

Mother, mother
There's too many of you crying
Brother, brother, brother
There's far too many of you dying
You know we've got to find a way
To bring some lovin' here today – Ya

Father, father
We don't need to escalate
You see, war is not the answer
For only love can conquer hate
You know we've got to find a way
To bring some lovin' here today

Picket lines and picket signs
Don't punish me with brutality
Talk to me, so you can see
Oh, what's going on
What's going on
Ya, what's going on
Ah, what's going on

In the mean time
Right on, baby
Right on
Right on

Father, father, everybody thinks we're wrong
Oh, but who are they to judge us
Simply because our hair is long
Oh, you know we've got to find a way
To bring some understanding here today

Oh

Picket lines and picket signs
Don't punish me with brutality
Talk to me
So you can see
What's going on
Ya, what's going on
Tell me what's going on
I'll tell you what's going on – Uh
Right on baby
Right on baby.

Marvin Gaye

Madre, madre
Hay demasiados muchos de ustedes
llorando
Hermano, hermano, hermano
Hay demasiados de ustedes muriendo

Usted sabe que tenemos que encontrar una
manera de traer algo de amor aquí hoy -
Yah

Padre, padre
No necesitamos para escalar
Usted ve, la guerra no es la respuesta
Para que el amor sólo puede vencer al odio
Usted sabe que tenemos que encontrar una
manera de traer algo de amor aquí hoy -
Yah

Piquetes y pancartas
No me castigues con brutalidad
Hablar conmigo
Para que pueda ver
Oh, lo que está pasando
¿Qué está pasando
Ya, lo que está pasando
Ah, lo que está pasando

(Música de fondo y la conversación)

Por el momento
Derecho, nena
A la derecha en
A la derecha en

Padre, Padre, todo el mundo piensa que
estamos equivocados
Oh, pero quiénes son ellos para juzgarnos
Simplemente porque nuestro pelo es largo
Oh, ya sabes que tenemos que encontrar
una manera de traer algo de amor aquí hoy
- Yah

Piquetes y pancartas
No me castigues con brutalidad
Hablar conmigo
Para que pueda ver
Oh, lo que está pasando
¿Qué está pasando?
Ya, lo que está pasando
Ah, lo que está pasando

War

<https://youtu.be/dpWmIRNfLck>

War, huh, yeah
What is it good for
Absolutely nothing
War, huh, yeah

What is it good for
Absolutely nothing
Say it again, why'all

War, huh, good god
What is it good for
Absolutely nothing, listen to me.

Oh, war, I despise
Cause it means destruction
of innocent lives

War means tears to thousands
of mothers eyes
When their sons go to fight

And lose their lives
I said, war, huh good god, why'all
What is it good for
Absolutely nothing say it again

War, whoa, lord
What is it good for
Absolutely nothing, listen to me

it ain't nothing but a heart-breaker
(War) friend only to the undertaker
Oh, war it's an enemy to all mankind

The point of war blows my mind
War has caused unrest
Within the younger generation

Induction then destruction
Who wants to die, ah, war-huh,
good god why'all

What is it good for
Absolutely nothing
Say it, say it, say it

War, huh
What is it good for
Absolutely nothing
listen to me

it ain't nothing but a heart breaker
(War) it's got one friend that's the undertaker

Oh, war, has shattered many
a young mans dreams
Made him disabled, bitter and mean
Life is much to short and precious

To spend fighting wars these days
War can't give life
It can only take it away

Oh, war, huh good god why'all
What is it good for
Absolutely nothing say it again

whoa, lord

What is it good for
Absolutely nothing listen to me

it ain't nothing but a heart breaker
(War) friend only to the undertaker
Peace, love and understanding

Tell me, is there no place for them today
They say we must fight to keep our freedom
But lord knows there's got to be a better way

Oh, war, huh good god why'all
What is it good for you tell me
Say it, say it, say it, say it

huh good god why'all
What is it good for
Stand up and shout it nothing

Edwin Starr



WE DON'T WANT WAR

<https://youtu.be/q96ZZPXMLLw>

We are the people, who are living in this world! We want a future for the coming generations! We are the voices! All those Boys and Girls! We shall unite all across the nations! We don't want War! We want to keep the peace! So politicians, please... LISTEN TO US! We don't want War! We don't want to fight! What is the sense of killing? It will never be right! We should respect each other in these days! No matter what's the color! No matter what's the race! Don't think about violence! Don't think about defense! Make the word a better place and give peace a chance! We don't want War! We want to keep the peace! So politicians, please... LISTEN TO US! We don't want War! We don't want to fight! What is the sense of killing? It will never be right! So let us sing this song! Spare the

world from wrong! Don't let us wait too long! Only together we'll be strong! We don't want War! We want to keep the peace! So politicians, please... LISTEN TO US! We don't want War! We don't want to fight! What is the sense of killing? It will never be right!

WHAT'S WAR FOR?

<https://youtu.be/kxAXxbqXd60>

Come on, everybody.
Let's talk about it.
Scream and shout it.
We don't want war.

Come on, everybody.
Let's talk about it.
Scream and shout it.
We don't want war.

Every day I see
bad news on TV.
It stays inside my head
and makes me very sad.

How much does a gun cost?
What's a life really worth?
Real people are dying.
I say ¡NO MORE WAR!

War! What's it for?
I don't know.
I don't. I don't.

War! What's it for?
I don't know.
I don't. I just don't know.

CELEBRATE THE WORLD

<http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=7sBE8S12mko>

Intro:
Celebrate the world.
A new mush connection.
Celebrate the world,
a new love direction.

Repeat:
I.
Now, if you feel it in your soul and you
wanna let it go, stand up and let us know- Ooh.
It ain't nothing but a serenade to the world.
Songs of love touching boys and girls.
It ain't nothin' but celebration with the band.

Connecting peace between a woman and man.

Chorus:
So join, join hands up
to a new love direction.
So join, join hands up
to a new love connection.

Repeat Intro.

II.
Call up the people in England and Europe too.
Send a message to the U.S. crew.
We gonna sail around the world.
With a sweet serenade.
Connect the brothers from the African way.
We won't stop until we connect to every spot.
The feeling is universal hot.

Repeat Chorus.

Repeat Intro.

Repeat Verse II.

Repeat Chorus.

Bamp out on Intro.

Womack Womack.

WHY?

<https://youtu.be/JP9FCBqdiZw>

Why do the babies starve
When there's enough food to feed the world.
Why when there're so many of us
Are there people still alone?

Why are the missiles called peace keepers
When they're aimed to kill
Why is a woman still not save
When she's in her home?

Love is hate.
War is peace.
No is yes
and we're all free.

But somebody's gonna have to answer
The time is coming soon.
Amidst all these questions and contradictions
There're some who seek the truth.

But somebody's gonna to answer,
the time is coming soon
When the blind remove their blinders
and the speeches speak the truth.

Tracey Chapman. 1986

MASTERS OF WAR

<https://youtu.be/zJEjYY4TTjM>

Come you masters of war
You that build all the guns
You that build the death planes
You that build the big bombs
You that hide behind walls
You that hide behind desks
I just want you to know
I can see through your masks

You that never done nothing
but build to destroy
You play whih my world
like it's your little toy
You put a gun in my eyes
And you turn and run farther
When the fast bullets fly.

Like Judas of old
You lie and deceive
A world war can be won
You want me to believe
But I see through your eyes
And I see through your brain
Like I see through the water
That runs down my drain.

You faster the triggers
For the others to fire
Then you set back and watch
When the death count gets higher
You hide in your mansion
As young people's blood
Flows out of their bodies
And is buried in the mud.

you've thrown the worst fear
That can ever be hurled
Fear to bring children
Into the world
For threatening my baby
Unborn and unnamed
You ain't worth the blood
That runs in your veins

How much do I Know
To talk out of turn
You might say that i'm young

You might say i'm unlearned
But there's one thing I Know
Though I'm younger than you
Ever Jesus would never
Forgive what you do

Let me ask you one question
Is your money that good
Will
it buy yo forgiveness
Do you think that it could
I think you will find
When your death takes its toll
All the money you made
Will never buy back your soul

And Y hope that you die
And your death'll come soon
Y will follow your casket
In the pale afternoon
And I'll watch while you're lowered
Down to your deathbed
And I'll stand o'er your grave
'til I'm sure that you're dead.

Venid señores de la guerra
los que fabricáis armas
los que fabricáis bombarderos
los que fabricáis grandes bombas
los que os escondéis detrás de las paredes
Los que os escondéis detrás de vuestros
escritorios
quiero que sepáis
que puedo ver a través de vuestras máscaras

Vosotros que nunca habéis hecho nada
que no sirva para destruir
jugáis con mi mundo
como si fuera un juguete vuestro
Ponéis un arma en mi mano
y os ocultáis a mi vista
y cuando las balas empiezan a surcar el aire
dais la vuelta y salís corriendo.

Como el Judas de antaño
mentís y engañáis.
Queréis hacerme creer
que una guerra mundial puede ganarse
pero veo a través de vuestros ojos
y de vuestros cerebros
como veo a través del agua sucia
que sale por el desagüe

Sostenéis los gatillos
para que otros disparen,
luego retrocedéis y observáis
y cuando los muertos empiezan a aumentar

os escondéis en vuestros palacios
mientras la sangre de los jóvenes
escapa de sus cuerpos
y se entierra en el barro.

Habéis traído el peor temor
que imaginarse pueda
el miedo a traer niños
a este mundo.

Por amenazar a mi hijo
que no ha nacido ni tiene nombre
no merecéis la sangre
que corre por vuestras venas.

¿Cuánto tengo que saber
para poder hablar sin vuestro permiso?
Vosotros podéis decir que soy joven.
Podréis decir que soy ignorante pero aunque
más joven que vosotros
hay algo que si se
ni siquiera Jesús
perdonaría lo que hacéis.
Dejad que os haga una pregunta
¿tan bueno es vuestro dinero
que os comprará el perdón?
¿de verdad lo creéis?
Cuando llegue vuestra hora
sé que os daréis cuenta
de que todo el dinero que hicisteis
no salvará vuestra alma.
Espero que muráis
y la muerte os llegará pronto.
Seguiré vuestro ataúd
en la pálida tarde
y observare como os bajan
a la tumba
y permaneceré de pie sobre ella
para estar seguro de vuestra muerte.

BOB DYLAN 1963

AFTER THE WAR

<https://youtu.be/F6V58-eIru8>
<https://youtu.be/VtkM4d8zqQg>

So many came before you,
The prisoners of fate.
A history of bloodshed,
A legacy of hate.

But where will you be standing
When the battles have been won?
Inside your lonely fortress

The battles just begun.

After the war,
Who will you be fighting for?
After the war is over.
After the fire
Is burning to its dying embers.
After the war.

A letter from the draft board
Put pain to all your dreams.
You're just another number
In military schemes.

They marched you in a uniform
You wore against your will.
With lies of hope and glory,
They taught you how to kill.

After the war,
Who will you be fighting for?
After the war is over.
After the fire
Is burning to its dying embers.
After the war.
You...

Gary Moore

ZOMBIE

<https://youtu.be/6Ejga4kJUts>

Another head hangs lowly
Child is slowly taken
And the violence caused such silence
Who are we mistaking?
But, you see it's not me
It's not my family
In your head, in your head
They are fighting

With their tanks and their bombs
And their bombs and their guns
In your head in your head they are
crying

In your head
In your head
Zombie, zombie, zombie, ei, ei
What's in your head?

In your head
Zombie, zombie, zombie ei, ei, ei, oh do
do do do do do do do

Another mother's breaking
Heart is taking over
When the violence causes silence
We must be mistaken

It's the same old thing since 1916
In your head, in your head
They're still...

PONERLA EN CANCIONES EN INGLÉS

The Cranberries

SUNDAY, BLOODY SUNDAY.

<https://youtu.be/CqmKbhIcTn0>

Yeah
Mm hmm...

[Verse 1]
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

[Chorus]
Sunday, Bloody Sunday
Sunday, Bloody Sunday
Sunday, Bloody Sunday
Sunday, Bloody Sunday

All right, let's go!

[Verse 2]
And the battle's just begun
There's many lost, but tell me who has

won?
The trench is dug within our hearts
And mothers, children, brothers, sisters
Torn apart

[Chorus]
Sunday, Bloody Sunday
Sunday, Bloody Sunday

[Bridge]
How long
How long must we sing this song?
How long, how long?
'Cause tonight, we can be as one
Tonight

[Chorus]

Sunday, Bloody
Sunday
Sunday, Bloody
Sunday
Come get some! Tonight, tonight
Tonight, tonight

[Bridge]
Wipe the tears
from your eyes
Wipe your tears
away Sunday, Bloody
Oh, wipe your Sunday
tears away Sunday
Oh, wipe your Sunday
tears away Sunday
Oh, wipe your
bloodshot eyes

[Chorus]
Sunday, Bloody Sunday, Bloody
Sunday Sunday
Sunday, Bloody Sunday, Bloody
Sunday Sunday

[Verse 3]
And it's true we
are immune
When fact is
fiction and TV Sunday, Bloody
reality Sunday
And today the
millions cry Sunday, Bloody
We eat and drink Sunday

while tomorrow
they die

Sunday, Bloody
Sunday
The real battle just
begun

Sunday, Bloody
Sunday
To claim the
victory Jesus won
On—

[Chorus]

Sunday, Bloody
Sunday Yeah
Sunday, Bloody
Sunday

U2

LISTA DE REPRODUCCIÓN DE LOS VIDEOS

CANCIONERO PACIFISTA. CANCIONES PACIFISTAS EN INGLÉS. **Songs for peace in English.**

<https://www.youtube.com/playlist?list=PLg5zEXHli7FzbbjHj-9wipnifnedSRPgh>