

ZOMBIE – THE CRANBERRIES

Another head hangs lowly Child is slowly taken And the violence caused such silence Who are we mistaken? 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-ie-ie What's in your head, in your head? Zombie, zombie, zombie-ie-ie, oh Do, do, do, do Do, do, do, do 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 theme Since nineteen-sixteen In your head, in your head, they're still fighting With their tanks and their bombs And their bombs and their guns In your head, in your head, they are dving In your head, in your head Zombie, zombie, zombie-ie-ie What's in your head, in your head? Zombie, zombie, zombie-ie-ie-ie Oh-oh-oh-oh-oh-oh, eh-eh oh, ya-ya