

The Cranberries, Zombies

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 hey, hey
What's in your head? In your head
Zombie, zombie, zombie?
Hey, hey, hey, oh, dou, dou, dou, dou, dou...

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 dying...

In your head, in your head
Zombie, zombie, zombie
Hey, hey. What's in your head
In your head
Zombie, zombie, zombie?
Hey, hey, hey, oh, oh, oh
Oh, oh, oh, oh, hey, oh, ya, ya-a...