

# 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...