Em	С	G	D/F#	
Another	head hangs	s lowly, child is	slowly taken,	
Em		С	G	D/F#
And the Em		used such sile C	nce, who are we n	nistaken?
But vou see	. it's not m	e; it's not my	family.	
G	,	-,	D/F#	
_	d, in your he m	ead, they are f	ighting. C	
With their t	anks, and tl		d their bombs, an D/F#	d their bombs
In your head	d, in your he	ead, they are c	rying.	
Em	1	С		
In your he	ad, in you			
G		D/F#		
zombie, zo	<u></u>	mbie.		
	Em	С		
What's in G	your head	l, in your hea D/F#	ıd,	
zombie, zo	ombie, zor			
	······································			
Em	С	G	D/F#	
Another	mother's b	reaking heart i		
Em		С	G	D/F#
When th	e violence d	caused such sil	ence, we must be	
Em		С	,	
It's the sam	e old theme	e since 1916,		
G		,	D/F#	
In your head	d, in your he	ead, they're st	ill fighting,	
_	Ēm	C	3 3 /	
_	anks and th		their guns, and th	neir guns,
In your boar	d in vour he			
iii your nead	a, iii your 116	ead, they are d	yirig.	
(Chorus)				