

Zombieur ganaouenn gant ar strollad iwerzhonad *The Cranberries*

Ur ganaouenn nagenner (=evit kontestiñ) eo. Deuet eo er-maez e 1994 war an albom *No Need To Argue*. Anv a ra eus ar brezel e Norzhiwerzhon, hag eus emsav Pask 1916 : un dispac'h a oa bet gant Iwerzhoniz e Dulin evit adkemer o bro. Aet e oa d'ar c'hleuz, ha lazhet e oa bet tro 400 den.

Skrivet eo bet ar ganaouenn e koun daou baotr yaouank : Jonathan Ball ha Tim Parry, bet lazhet e 1993 en ur gwalldaol aozet en ur gourmarc'had gant an *Arme republikan iwerzhonek da c'hortoz*, en em ganne dre guzh evit emrenerezh Iwerzhon.

<u>Stil ar ganaouenn</u> : rock « alternatif », « grunge »	Nagenner = <i>contestataire</i>	Gwalldaol = <i>attentat</i> Emrenerezh = <i>indépendance</i>
<u>Sonaozourez</u> : Dolores O'Riordan		

Zombie

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
Hey, oh, dou, dou, dou, dou, dou...

Another mother's breakin',
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
Hey, oh, oh, oh, oh
Oh, oh, oh, hey, oh, ya, ya-a...