

Pressure
Anathema

Introdução: E A E A

E A E A
As the pressure grows and these feelings flow
E A E
Trample on bodies, bodies in holes of faith
 A E A
Times I ve asked the lord for forgiveness
E A E
While kept under a spell of a sweating locust s breath.
 A E A
No need to tell me cos its written on your face
E A E
Sliding down now with the black lights shining

 C D E
I don t care where you go you won t get away from me
 C D E
Black as the night is day filled with no sympathy
 C D E
Marching down the hall for a misery
 C D E
I don t care where you go you won t get away from me...

E A E A
Mouth tastes of sick stomach twisting inside
E A E
Everything s wrong and I can t get away
 A E A
The gravity of fear you can feel it coming near
E A E
It s coming straight for you it ll twist and drag you down

Solo (E A E A E A E)

 C D E
I don t care where you go you won t get away from me...