

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...