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

E

Times I ve asked the lord for forgiveness

E A E

While kept under a spell of a sweating locust s breath.

A E

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

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 F

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