

Pressure
Anathema

Introdução: **F Bb F Bb**

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

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

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

Solo (E A E A E A E)

C# Eb F
I don t care where you go you won t get away from me...