

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...