

**Pressure**  
**Anathema**

Introdução: **D G D G**

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

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

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

Solo (E A E A E A E)

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