Pressure Anathema

Introdução: Eb G# Eb G#

Eb G# Eb G#

As the pressure grows and these feelings flow

Eb G# Eb

Trample on bodies, bodies in holes of faith

G# Eb G

Times I ve asked the lord for forgiveness

Eb G# Eb

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

G# Eb G

No need to tell me cos its written on your face

Eb G# Eb

Sliding down now with the black lights shining

B C# Eb

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

B C# E

Black as the night is day filled with no sympathy

B C# Eb

Marching down the hall for a misery

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

Eb G# Eb G#

Mouth tastes of sick stomach twisting inside

Eb G# Eb

Everything s wrong and I can t get away

G# Eb G#

The gravity of fear you can feel it coming near

Eb G# Eb

It s coming straight for you it ll twist and drag you down

Solo (E A E A E A E)

B C# Eb

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