

**Pressure**  
**Anathema**

Introdução: **F# B F# B**

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

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

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

Solo (E A E A E A E)

**D E F#**  
I don t care where you go you won t get away from me...