

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...