

# Can't Stand The Pressure

Aswad

Why standeth in the shadows  
And bow your head  
Life is for living  
It's not for the dead, my friend

This situation, been hunting for solution  
Let all us be as one  
And then, they won't ask to cry

Oh, oh, can't stand the pressure  
Oh, oh, can't bear the pain  
Oh, oh, can't stand the pressure  
Oh, oh, can't bear the pain

Though fret not, my brother  
Try forbid, the sisters to cry  
No say I and I  
We shall bear fruit again  
But while pocket dem thief  
Many things Iya shall be denied  
Then you take what you can  
Now your shame make you high

Oh, oh, can't stand the pressure  
Oh, oh, can't bear the pain  
Oh, oh, can't stand the pressure  
Oh, oh, can't bear the pain

(..)

Oh, oh, can't stand the pressure  
Oh, oh, can't bear the pain  
Oh, oh, can't stand the pressure  
Oh, oh, can't bear the pain

Why standeth in the shadows  
Muted by your cry  
Art thou not men as well  
Then why, cast yourself aside?  
Got to stand strong  
Get equal not with their vanity  
No say I brethren, the truth  
The I have to know

Oh, oh, can't stand the pressure  
Oh, oh, can't bear the pain  
Oh, oh, can't stand the pressure  
Oh, oh, can't bear the pain