

# The Pressure

Delta Spirit

You got the vibe but you can't let it out  
You're hiding in the basement  
Projected all your shit on somebody else  
Well, soon you better face it  
You practiced all your life, nobody can tell  
You say you're fine as you lie to yourself  
You can't fight the feeling when it's coming around again

The pressure got its hooks in  
You love, can we talk to  
Someone

You pick a position and keep passing the book  
Your body's gonna shatter  
You probably don't remember giving a fuck  
Can't listen, really matter  
I hope you see that this applies to that  
Won't get offended if you call me the rep  
You can't fight the feeling when it's coming around again

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You love, can we talk to  
Someone

Stuck in the gray, divided  
Pieces of you collide  
The mask we made is wearing thin  
Reach for the silver lining  
Into the light, we're walking  
Every step feels like caving in

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