

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
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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