

Pressure

Company Of Thieves

I am angry all the time no ones fault but mine
tell me how you fashion kind when you're out of style
and I try hard to answer all the questions that you've posed
tell me now how should I care when I feel so alone and so unloved

and the pressure is rising I mean it, it's binding
I've been compromising for you

the pressure is rising I mean it, it's binding
I've been compromising for you

you come home real late at night
ripe to pick a fight, I know just the kind you like
so come on and bite
and I've tried hard to answer all the punches that you've thrown
tell me now how should I fare
when I feel so unloved and so alone

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the pressure is rising...I've been compromising for you

I'm waiting at the bus stop in the morning and it's pouring
I am waiting at the bus stop for you

Staring at walls with closed doors, the key that won't work
sure helps the time pass by saying
I'm wrong when I'm wrong and knowing it's the right thing
sure helps the thoughts in my mind [x2]

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