

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

The pressure got its hooks in
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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