

# More Pressure

Kae Tempest

More Pressure  
More Release  
More Relief  
More Belief  
More Distance  
More Reach

The truth is  
I don't know  
It's so deep

I know nothing  
I used to think  
Things were so clear  
I was so near to nowhere  
I could feel everything in me  
Pushing for certainties  
But certainties are flimsy  
Rock-solid ground beneath me now tells me there's no ground at all  
More Pressure  
More Release  
Your eyes, your cheeks  
Your features crease

More desire  
Less deceit  
Less complex  
More complete  
Less Push  
More Flow  
Please -  
Let Me Let Go

Get it all out of you  
Let it surprise you  
I was in a party, face mostly eyeballs  
Chin deep in a bag of white lies  
Saying I'm sick and tired of my own advice  
I see it now  
So perfect  
But so hard to put into practice  
One step forwards, two steps backwards  
One soul's epiphany's  
Another soul's madness  
I saw the truth in the curls of the vanishing girl  
Hands like cobwebs dangling  
Eyes like deep sea dives  
She said stop worrying man  
Stop panicking

Calmer  
Clearer  
Closer  
Nearer

More grounded  
More rooted

Less convoluted

More stillness  
More movement  
More existence  
Less improvement

More decisions  
Less solutions  
Less inhibition  
Less confusion

More intuition  
More connection  
More nature  
More protection

More abundance  
More reflection  
Less instruction  
More comprehension

More pressure  
More release  
More relief  
More belief  
More distance  
More reach  
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More belief  
Less Push  
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Please  
Let Me Let Go

Let me let go  
Blast from the past  
What's so special  
Ghetto in the universal  
Well into the road that you came here for  
Look at me, man  
I came here past four  
Look at the pressure, look at the souls  
Look at the freedom, look at the clones  
Look at my scars, look at my bones  
Look at my folks  
More relief, more push  
More me, more you  
Less news  
Understand how to uh  
And you taught me how to uh  
So I came to get true  
Travellin' mind, revellin'  
Let you try and rattle them  
What's true to you  
What's real?  
We still stealing wallets from cars

Sitting on top of your car  
We getting lost in the bar  
Let 'em know

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The truth is I don't know, it's so deep

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Less Push  
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Please -  
Let Me Let Go