

Pressure

Martin Garrix

I'm in a mood
I'm still tasting you
Pacing 'round for days
Crave you back with me
Pretend I'll be good

Gimme silence silence, I just need your touch
Know your violence violence, hides on the tip of your tongue
In the darkness darkness, we go on and on
Always under pressure

Can't take it back
When you talk like that, no
You make me see red
Still end up in my bed
Know I want that sweat

Gimme silence silence, I just need your touch
Know your violence violence, hides on the tip of your tongue
In the darkness darkness, we go on and on
Always under pressure

I don't know, know what to do
Tension just feels so thick in the room
I don't know what to do
I don't know, know what to do
Tension just feels so thick in the room
Always under pressure

Gimme silence silence, I just need your touch
Know your violence violence, hides on the tip of your tongue
In the darkness darkness, we go on and on
Always under pressure