

# Surface Pressure

Peyton Parrish

I'm the strong one, I'm not nervous  
I'm as tough as the crust of the Earth is

I move mountains, I move churches  
And I glow, 'cause I know what my worth is

I don't ask how hard the work is  
Got a rough, indestructible surface  
Diamonds and platinum, I find 'em, I flatten 'em  
I take what I'm handed, I break what's demanded, but

Under the surface  
I feel berserk as a tightrope walker in a three-ring circus  
Under the surface  
Was Hercules ever like, "Yo, I don't wanna fight Cerberus?"  
Under the surface  
I'm pretty sure I'm worthless if I can't be of service

A flaw or a crack, the straw in the stack  
That breaks the camel's back  
What breaks the camel's back, it's

Pressure like a drip, drip, drip that'll never stop, whoa  
Pressure that'll tip, tip, tip 'til you just go pop, whoa-oh-oh  
Give it to your sister, your sister's older  
Give her all the heavy things we can't shoulder  
Who am I if I can't run with the ball?  
If I fall to

Pressure like a grip, grip, grip, and it won't let go, whoa  
Pressure like a tick, tick, tick 'til it's ready to blow, whoa-oh-oh  
Give it to your sister, your sister's stronger  
See if she can hang on a little longer  
Who am I if I can't carry it all?  
If I falter

Under the surface  
I hide my nerves and it worsens, I worry somethin' is gonna hurt us  
Under the surface  
The ship doesn't swerve, has it heard how big the iceberg is?  
Under the surface  
I think about my purpose, can I somehow preserve this?  
Line up the dominoes, a light wind blows  
You try to stop it tumbling, but on and on it goes

But wait, if I could shake the crushing weight of expectations  
Would that free some room up for joy  
Or relaxation, or simple pleasure?  
Instead, we measure this growing pressure  
Keeps growing, keep going, 'cause all we know is

Pressure like a drip, drip, drip that'll never stop, whoa  
Pressure that'll tip, tip, tip 'til you just go pop, whoa-oh-oh  
Give it to your sister, it doesn't hurt and  
See if she can handle every family burden  
Watch as she buckles and bends but never breaks  
No mistakes, just

Pressure like a grip, grip, grip, and it won't let go, whoa  
Pressure like a tick, tick, tick 'til it's ready to blow, whoa-oh-oh  
Give it to your sister and never wonder  
If the same pressure would've pulled you under  
Who am I if I don't have what it takes?  
No cracks, no breaks  
No mistakes, no pressure!