

# Pressure

(Lyrics RH Weber music: RH Weber, G van der Kolm, Stef Delbaere, M Pichel)

Time, tell me what is time  
Is it what we've got or what we leave behind?  
Pressure, crawling under your skin  
It's building up inside but you can get in  
Round and around and around and around we go  
But we can't get any closer  
Too much pressure

People, falling from grace  
Slowly losing their mind, slowly fading away  
Visions of something unreal  
Just to find a way of controlling how you feel  
Round and around and around and around we go  
But we can't get any closer  
Too much pressure  
Too much pressure  
Falling like stones through the clouds  
Too much pressure

Round and around and around and around we go  
But we can't get any closer  
Too much pressure  
Too much pressure  
Falling like stones through the clouds  
Too much pressure  
People keep falling down  
Faster and faster  
Too much pressure