

Pressure 4-5, Stares

We still can't care when you stare

Shut up and leave
Do whatever you please
Slapped me and left me behind
Now what are trying to find
Just let your conscience be your guide
And you'll discover wrong from right
Pray that you'll recover'never

We will never know why the feeling feels so cold

Blackened these eyes
With your guilt in disguise
Pushing the buttons of pain
othing to lose nothing to gain
Follow the path that will drive us insane
What is the purpose of these lies
And scratch beneath the surface
See my eyes

We will never know why the feeling feels so cold

But we wait for you to care
All I feel is your ice cold
Stare

REPEAT CHORUS

Feel your stare, ice cold stare