

# Death Angel, Under Pressure

Pressure pushing down on me  
Pressing down on you no man ask for  
Under pressure  
That burns a building down  
Splits a family in two  
Puts people on streets

Bah bah bah bah bah bah  
Bah bah bah bah bah bah

That's o-kay!  
It's the terror of knowing  
What this world is about  
Watching some good friends  
Screaming "let me out!"  
Pray tomorrow takes me higher  
Pressure on people  
People on streets

Do do do bah bah bah bah  
O-kay

Chippin' around  
Kick my brains round the floor  
These are the days  
It never rains but it pours

People on streets  
People on streets

It's the terror of knowing  
What this world is about  
Watching some good friends  
Screaming, let me out!  
Pray tomorrow takes me higher higher high  
Pressure on people  
People on streets  
Turned away from it all  
Like a blind man  
Sat on a fence but it don't work  
Keep coming up with love  
But it's so slashed and torn  
Why why why?  
Love love love love

Insanity laughs under pressure we're cracking  
Can't we give ourselves one more chance?  
Why can't we give love that one more chance?  
Why can't we give love give love give love?  
Give love give love give love give love give love?  
Cause love's such an old fashioned word  
And love dares you to care  
For the people on the edge of the night  
And love dares you to change our way  
Of caring about ourselves  
This is our last dance  
This is our last dance  
This is ourselves under pressure  
Under pressure pressure