Pressure

Company of Thieves

I'm angry all the time,
No one's fault but mine
Tell me how you fashion kind
When you're out of style?And I've tried hard to answer
All the questions that you've posed
Tell me now how should I care
When I feel so alone
And so unlovedThe pressure is rising
I mean it, it's binding
I've been compromising for youWhen you come home really late at night
Ripe to pick a fight
I know just the kind you'd like
So come on and biteAnd I try hard to answer
All the punches that you throw
Tell me now how should I fair
When I feel so unloved and so aloneThe pressure is rising
I mean it, it's binding
I've been compromising for youThe pressure is rising
I've been compromising for you
I'm waiting at the bus stop in the morning
And it's pouringOh, I am waiting at the bust stop for you
Staring at walls with closed doors
The key that won't work
Sure helps the time pass by
Saying I'm wrong when I'm wrong
Knowing it's the right thing
Sure helps the thoughts in my mindThe pressure is rising
I mean it, it's binding
I've been compromising for you
You, youI am waiting at the bus stop
In the morning
And it's boringI am waiting at the bus stop for you

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