

Pressure

Young Galaxy

What is the difference
I can't decide
Am I living in a fantasy or living a lie?
Could I live without want?
Could I settle my mind?
At the moment of weakness, could I leave it behind? Baby, come on
We've been living our lives under the pressure
There's no surrender
I know that there must be ways of making a life for more than a living
I don't want to give in, no.
Baby, come on
Under the pattern
Under the need
That's something that I'm blind to in my compass setting
Could I break from the ranks
Could I open my eyes
Could I live in the moment without any disguise? Baby, come on
We've been living our lives under the pressure
There's no surrender
I know that there must be ways of making a life for more than a living
I don't want to give in, no. Baby, come on
We've been living our lives under the pressure
There's no surrender
I know that there must be ways of making a life for more than a living
I don't want to give in, no. Baby, come on
Half the time I'm reaching for somebody else's dream I can't have
Tell me. Baby, just tell me
Tell me. Baby, just tell me
Tell me. Baby, just tell me

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>