Pressure

I can't run away. It's impossible to run away. It's too fast. It's about to collapse. I have no other choice.

To run through this way is only what to do for me. Give me the odds. I feel pressures on my back.

To run through this way is only what to do for me. Give me the odds. I feel pressures on my back.

To die after living or to only die? I choose the former without any question.

To run through this way is only what to do for me. Give me the odds. I feel pressures on my back.

To run through this way is only what to do for me. Give me the odds. I feel pressures on my back.