

# Journey Through Pressure

Katatonia

Pushing the will  
Being alive  
Well I have been  
I came far  
The process of trying  
To act unharmed  
It will fade out

Thoughts will unwind  
No longer mine  
They are for you  
When you come  
So long  
I'm cutting here  
And the water's blood  
When you come

The sky moves faster at this time of year