

# Release The Pressure

Living Colour

Feel the tension mounting in the air  
When no one seems to give a damn, no one seems to care

There'll be no submission, no surrender  
Release, release, release the pressure

Tear off the mask of illusion, smash on the screens  
Where nothing is ever what it seems

There'll be no submission, no surrender  
Release, release, release the pressure

The queen of sleaze and the answer lies  
Where you gonna run to since we ripped off your disguise?

There'll be no submission, no surrender  
Release, release, release the pressure

A dark and hungry God arises  
A savage Messiah

There'll be no submission, no surrender  
Release, release, release the pressure

We walked out of the eye of a hurricane  
We were raised in bondage, we were born in flames

There'll be no submission, no surrender  
Release, release, release the pressure

Tear off the mask of illusion, smash on the screens  
Where nothing appears as what it seems

There'll be no submission, no surrender  
Release, release, release the pressure

Release the pressure  
Release the pressure  
Release the pressure  
Release the pressure  
Release the pressure  
Release the pressure  
Release, release, release, release  
Release the pressure  
Release the pressure  
Release, release, release, release  
Release the pressure

Release, release, release the pressure