

Gary Numan, Pressure

Here is my
Small black box
Filled with hurt
Sent by you

Here is my
Small black book
Filled with lies
Told by you

Here is my
small black house
Filled with fear
Thanks to you

Here is my
Small black heart
Filled with shame
Left by you

See I
See I Don't know

And I don't feel the pressure
And I don't feel the pressure

Here is my
Small black doubt
Filled by tears
Cried for you

here is my
Small black wish
Filled by dreams
Lost by you

See I

See I Don't know

And I don't feel the pressure
And I don't feel the pressure