

## Raptori "Pressure"

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By Father Burkhart

Pressure....

All around me.

Pressure....

It surrounds me.

Pressure....

Flowing through me.

Pressure....

Just Bite Me!

Break the skin and your in  
Sucking my blood like a leach  
I'm way out of reach  
Life's so unfair, so what I don't care  
Life's a paradise, I just don't understand  
Life and death, walking hand in hand  
Freedom of Speech is a rare thing  
Struggling each day to sing  
To sing this life through  
All life found true  
True as the sky in the air  
True as the strong scent of despair  
Pressure to do right or wrong  
Pressure to fuck or smoke a bong  
Whether life could be this bleak  
Or is it, could it possibly this weak?  
As weak as a stillborn baby  
As weak as one's last breath  
Religions one and all  
Whether Muslims or Jews  
All faiths have their own spews.  
Weak and the strong  
Both are all wrong

Whether I'm living my life all wrong  
I'm living my life and it's my own  
Life's a paradox that I don't understand  
A paradox that is completely out of demand  
Truth and lies are all the same  
In this sad cruel world we live in  
Love and lust are just the same  
But one true and the other is just lame  
True love is a question we all ask of ourselves to  
Make us complete, no one knows  
Life and death are very similar  
Yet they don't feel very familiar.

Week of cold hearts pounding against our chest, years  
of torment running down our breasts.

Hearts of Gold, Hearts so Cold  
Does it even begin to make sense with the young and  
the old

Truth is but one faction of life but lies are the most true  
of either faction.

Lies of old and new.  
Lives of money and despair

That's all society thrives on.  
That's all society lives on.  
That's all society is driven by.

So I say this is passing what is this world coming to  
when all we care about is who's who's views.

Thanks for hearing me out  
I love discussing despair and doubt  
But as I close remember dead are those who live on  
destruction or phat clothes.

The more I think about it the more it appears that this  
world is full of wonder and doubt and the ability to seek  
God out.

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