

## The Steal "Little Dip"

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I have a theme for my first heart attack,  
It's called strange fruit and it's louder than ever.

Pressure and tension,  
the storm and stress,  
my blood is boiling,  
my blood and sweat.

Pressure and tension,  
the storm and stress,  
my feet like concrete,  
i'm failing this test.

There is no way for me to escape this,  
I'm a dead man digging my own grave.

Pressure and tension,  
the storm and stress,  
my blood is boiling,  
my blood and sweat.

Pressure and tension,  
the storm and stress,  
my feet like concrete,  
i'm failing this test.

Now there's no more happy endings.

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