

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

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

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A dark and hungry God arises
A savage Messiah

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

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