Pressure's on, the time is tight You feel like there's no end in sight And all you feel is numb from all the voices yelling "this can't go on" "This can't go on." There's plenty of ways to make a man feel like everybody thinks that he's not wanted "How do you feel?" There's plenty of ways to make a man feel like everything he's done's bin for nothing "How do you feel?" There's plenty of ways to make a man feel like anything he does will end in tears. "How do you feel?" The time has come to take your place Ahead of those who've tried to waste Your time because they thought that you weren't strong enough But this can't go on It's time to be strong There's plenty of ways to make them all feel like anything they say will make you stronger. "How do you feel?" There's plenty of ways to make'em all feel like every single damn will hold no longer "How do you feel?" There's plenty of ways to make'em all realize that it's finally time to change "How do you feel?"