The Pressure Will Blow

Set me on my destination Point me the way to my position What's the meaning of my mission? I have made my decision clear

I don't need another reason I don't want anymore prime time I have made my decision Not for the first but for the last time

I'm settin' on slow I'm buildin' it up I'm lettin' it go The pressure will blow on time

I don't want another story You can place it with your nursery rhymes I don't want to take the glory Why don't you and him take it this time?

I don't need another reason I can't make another plan I know, you're both in secret liaison So we must go our separate ways

I'm settin' on slow I'm buildin' it up I'm lettin' it go The pressure will blow on time

So I'll keep pushin' my position Till the pressure builds it well And I keep pressin' your decision Till you've made your mind up as well

I can't take another season I can't make another play I know, you're in secret liaison So we must go our separate ways

I'm settin' on slow I'm buildin' it up I'm lettin' it go The pressure will blow on time