I'm the _____ one, I'm not _____
I'm as tough as the _____ of the _____ is
I move _____, I move _____
And I glow, 'cause I know what my worth is
I don't ask how hard the work is
Got a rough indestructible _____
_____ and platinum, I find 'em, I flatten 'em
I take what I'm handed, I break what's demanded

But under the _____, I feel berserk as a tightrope walker in a three-ring circus
Under the _____, was Hercules ever like, "Yo, I don't wanna fight Cerberus?"
Under the _____, I'm pretty sure I'm worthless if I can't be of _____
A flaw or a crack, the straw in the stack
That breaks the camel's back, what breaks the camel's back?

It's pressure like a drip, drip, drip that'll never stop, whoa
Pressure that'll tip, tip, tip 'til you just go pop, whoa, oh, oh
Give it to your sister, your sister's older
Give her all the heavy things we can't _____
Who am I if I can't run with the _____?
If I fall to

Pressure like a grip, grip, grip, and it won't let go, whoa
Pressure like a tick, tick, tick 'til it's ready to blow, whoa, oh, oh
Give it to your sister, your sister's stronger
See if she can hang on a little _____
Who am I if I can't carry it all?
If I falter

LIVEWORKSHEETS

Under the _____, I hide my nerves and it worsens, I worry something is gonna hurt us
Under the _____, the ship doesn't swerve as it heard how big the iceberg is
Under the _____, I think about my purpose, can I somehow preserve this?
Line up the dominoes, a light wind blows
You try to stop it tumbling, but on and on, it goes

But wait, if I could shake the crushing _____ of _____
Would that free some room up for joy or _____, or simple _____?
Instead, we measure this growing pressure
Keeps growing, keep going
'Cause all we know is

Pressure like a drip, drip, drip that'll never stop, whoa
Pressure that'll tip, tip, tip 'til you just go pop, whoa, oh, oh
Give it to your sister, it doesn't hurt, and
See if she can handle every _____ burden
Watch as she buckles and bends but never breaks, no mistakes

Just pressure like a grip, grip, grip, and it won't let go, whoa
Pressure like a tick, tick, tick 'til it's ready to blow, whoa, oh, oh
Give it to your sister and never wonder
If the same pressure would've pulled you under
Who am I if I don't have what it takes?
No cracks, no breaks
No _____, no pressure

LIVEWORKSHEETS