

# No Time to Bleed

## Suicide Silence

The creation of this object that I have in my hand,  
And the gift that we've been given to induce such violent pain.  
Step up off of your knees,  
This is communication through frequencies,  
Vibration attacking all your body's sensations.  
It's the gift that we've been given. "Hello, hello can you hear me still?"  
This is not the church, get up off your knees,  
I do not preach.  
And you have no time to bleed as you fall to your knees.  
It's the gift that we've been given,  
"Hello, can you hear me still?" And this is not the church, and I do not preach,  
And I have no time to bleed.  
The creation of this object that I have in my hand,  
And the gift that we've been given to induce such violent pain. Step up off your knees,  
This is communication through frequencies.  
Vibration attacking all your body's sensations.  
It's the gift that we've been given. No time to bleed,  
As you fall to your knees.  
No time to bleed,  
As you fall to your knees.  
No time to bleed,  
As you fall to your knees.  
No time to bleed,  
As you fall to your knees.

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