

# This Time Nothing Is Sacred

## Bleeding Through

Nothing is over,  
You just can't turn it off  
Nothing is over,  
You just can't make me stop  
I've faced the ugly truth motivated  
By negative disdain  
Nothing is over,  
You just can't turn this off

Hold onto the darkness,  
The worst is charging forth  
Lifeless and cold,  
Exhale this smoke and mirrors  
Wrath of lies are being told,  
How much more can I disagree?  
Breed this army of slaves  
To lead them to their fucking knees  
You're not alive,  
Another product of humanities greed  
One nation breathing in fear

You can't ignore what you can't understand  
People hate what they can't conquer  
Take the devils hand  
So much more I can despise  
I was never good enough for you,  
See the weakness in your eyes  
I'll struggle for this one more time

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You just can't turn it off  
Nothing is over,  
You just can't make me stop  
I've faced the ugly truth motivated  
By negative disdain  
Nothing is over

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The worst is charging forth  
Lifeless and cold,  
Exhale this smoke and mirrors  
Wrath of lies are being told,  
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I was never weak enough for your standards,  
Your status quo, your life  
I won't bow down to your ego,  
In my eyes your not even alive