Cool Hand Luke, I'm Not Ready

Everytime I read that story again
I wanna run and take the nails out
You remind me that those nails are mine
Once and for all to the end

I'm not ready for this I'm not ready, yeah I'm not ready for this ending but it's not over yet

You were speaking to a group last night You asked someone to lay their pride out I turned to see who it could be You were looking me dead in the eye

I'm not ready for this I'm not ready, yet I'm not ready for this ending but it's not over yet

I'm not ready for this I'm not ready, yet I'm not ready for this ending

I've been fighting against myself And I've torn myself to pieces I hear you calling, God I hear you calling "Stand up, stand up and spend yourself for Jesus"

Too long have I been chained I'm ready, Jesus, set me free