

# Cool Hand Luke, Debating The Axiom

the breath of God is gone  
the breath of God is gone  
feel the iron hand closing in  
the screams are swallowed by the darkness of  
the womb swearing to a deity in whom they don't believe  
their lifted voices are the pictures of the past  
so the choice is made  
to strip away a pulse and a chance to love  
they said that she'd be fine  
in a short amount of time  
the memories are still the splinters in her heart  
they're trying to forget  
and wipe away her regret  
God forgave them but they won't forgive themselves  
the breath of God is gone  
the breath of God is gone  
try to take control  
of the lack of self control  
try to take control  
but you can't kill a soul  
we won't forget  
so drop the line  
we've swallowed lies  
but murder is not a choice  
when will this end?  
when will this end?