

Cool Hand Luke, In Memory Of Innocence

memories shattered to the ground
like cheap Christmas ornaments
as she lay there screaming, "What have I done?"
to the one she knew so well
thieve of virginity
robber of purity
end of serenity
all for sake of masculinity
a wound so deep no time can reach
or remedy
my Lord, my panacea
set her free
take this anger from my heart
forgive me
i know his sins are no greater than mine
but i cant forget what he did
add another heart to your collection
add another scar to her reflection
her every tear brings judgement down
upon your head to form a crown
you broke much more than human flesh
you pierced the heart of a child of God
...you will repent