

In Memory Of Innocence

Cool Hand Luke

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
Thief 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 my mine
But i can't forget waht 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