

# No Soul

Tourniquet

Hung up on semantics - what's in a word  
Draw a hard line in the sand I have heard  
Take the word "soul" we all know what it means  
But maybe, just maybe it ain't what it seems

Humans the master race that's what we are  
Animals and creatures, beneath us by far  
Souls, they don't have one, so I've been told  
Subservient to us cuz that is their role

So much we share with them, easy to see  
Like they all long, long to be free  
To seek out the things we all want to live by  
Their freedom we should  
never deny, never deny

Can they not suffer  
Do they not want to live  
Are they so different - are we being fair  
To exclude them from care

Can they not feel the warmth of the sun upon their faces  
And do they not love and guard their young just as we do  
And do they not fear violence, like human beings do

Can they not suffer  
Do they not want to live  
Are we so different - are we being fair  
To exclude them from care