

## 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