

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