

Take Everything

Seventh Day Slumber

Another melody
Another empty song
I tell myself that
I have praised you
And try and make believe
This is all you want
But once again
I know I've missed it
Praising you is not just the songs I sing
Jesus here I am
Take everything

Take the pain inside
Take the brokenness
Don't stop til there's nothing left
My arrogance
My pride
The loss of innocence
Jesus, take everything

There's nothing left I need
That's when I feel alive
Holy Spirit fall
Fresh upon me
You can have it all