

These idols that I bow unto overshadow your face
And clinging onto these I forfeit your grace
All of these things I've dreamed of
They will be destroyed
So what I really wants what I'm in need of
Lets get straight to the point

I want to rid myself of everything but you
My soul is dying
I want to fill it up with everything that s true
And I am crying

Out to you and I am through with everything that's not from you
Lord, take away what's in the way so you're the only thing I see
These worldly thingsthey all will fade
But you will stay you will remain so
Take away what's in the way of you
Lord, lately I'm losing focus of what really counts
I've justified all of my ways and my excuses are out
Lord, take away all that hinders me from seeing you
Cause so what if I gain the whole world, but lose life and lose
you?

I want to rid myself of everything but you
My soul is dying
I want to fill it up with everything that's true
And I am crying

Take away what takes your place
I'm in need of your grace
All of my idols be erased
You alone ill bow before