

Advent "The Cost"

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As the sun falls behind the sea, we lay in our beds
Wrestling, quarreling with the questions in our heads
Fear pillages and rapes my mind, I see it looking over
me

Feel the fear, the fear of failure
Feel the fear of emptiness
Feel the fear of a promised death
Hanging over our heads

Feel the fear of it all crashing down
Feel the fear, feel the fear, feel the fear

Trudging, toiling, looking for some hope
And in time we'll know
Finding no rest, more sleepless nights
Holding tight to the comforts of your wasted life

Shed your fear, what is the cost of living?
Shed your fear, will you pay the price?

Remove the earth, digging for truth
Quest for a calling to ransom back the dead
Seeking the truth inside, reaching for a bloodied hand
Shed the fear, condemned to a martyr's death
I would gladly lose my life for the sake of Jesus Christ

Hear me now, if this be my final hour
Hear me now, if this be my final hour
Hear me now, hear me now if this be my final hour
With my last breath

No more fear, no more emptiness left in here
No more fear, I shed the fear of a promised death

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