

Matt Maher**"Void"**

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Riding down the streets of envy
Looking for some recognition
What would make me really happy:
If they desired my position

Prom time princess, beauty queen
See all the admiring faces
Chasing after blind ambition
They don't see the King of heaven's graces

'Cause what I need is You, what I need is truth
Can someone tell me that for a change?
Nothing ever holds in a world lukewarm
So come and fill the empty space inside of me

Wish upon a falling star
And dream of your perfection
It fades away held up against your failures
And dying to self opinion

'Cause what I need is You, what I need is truth
Can someone tell me that for a change?
Nothing ever holds in a world lukewarm
So come and fill the empty space inside of me
Of me

Beauty's on the late-night T.V.
Showing off the next big thing
Turn it off, I'm lost
I forgot who I was
Jesus won't you tell me I'm worth something?

'Cause what I need is You, what I need is truth
Can someone tell me that for a change?
Nothing ever holds in a world lukewarm
So come and fill the empty space inside of me

What I need is You, what I need is truth
Can someone tell me that for a change?
Nothing ever holds in a world lukewarm
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