

## **Sixpence None The Richer "Love Salvation The Fear Of Death"**

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Well I'm staring straight into the face of hell  
You're so close and you can't even tell  
I'm so wrapped up inside  
Because I don't have much to love

Horrified I reel from pits unseen  
Falling off my pedestal of plentiful deeds  
As it crumbles down on top of me  
I contemplate my lack of love

*[Chorus]*

Come and save my soul  
Before it's not too late  
I'm not afraid to admit  
How much I hate myself

All these gongs and cymbals ring inside my head

Surrendered body to the flames has singed the skin  
Can't speak in tongues and even if I could it's nothing  
Because I cannot love

*[Chorus]*

*[Bridge]*

Well I'm staring straight into the face of hell  
I'm so close and I can't even tell  
I'm so afraid I'll amount to nothing  
'cause I don't have much to love  
Much to love  
Much to love  
Much to love

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