Bartholomew

The Silent Comedy

Oh my God Please help me Knee deep in the river Tryin' to get clean.

He says "Wash your hands Get out the stains But you best believe Boy there's hell to pay"

Yeah you best believe Boy there's hell to pay sayin'

Oh my God Please help me Waist deep in the river Can you hear my plee!

He says "Son, you come Like a begger in the streets You might make it boy But by the skin of your teeth"

You might make it boy But by the skin of your teeth sayin'

I rambled with the worst of them, Fell in love with the harlequin Saw the darkest hearts of men

And I saw myself starin' back again And I saw myself starin' back again

Oh my God
Please help me
Neck deep in the river
Screamin' for relief.

He says "It's mine to give But it's yours to choose You gonna sink or swim You gonna learn the truth"

No matter what you do you gonna learn the truth sayin'

Ate the bread that once was stone Fell from a cliff never broke a bone Bowed down to get the kings over thrown

> Now I'm all alone And the fire's grown Now I'm all alone And the fire's grown

(background vocalists with guitar)

Sing sweet charity
Take whats left of me
A new beginning or is this the end
Sing sweet seraphim
Take me back again
Or watch me make the messes of men

Lyrics submitted by Michelle.

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/