

Bartholomew

Silent Comedy, The

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 plea!

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 provided by
<https://damnllyrics.com/>