

Oh!

Austin Basham

In doing what I say I am a coward,
But to preach the words I'm pretty brave.
Shakespeare died like a wilted flower.
Even the wisest must be saved.
Even the wisest must be saved.

And I said, oh my God what have we done?
We'll make it right, make it right, put out the fire.

I hid myself like blood in the snow,
And I cursed my God then awoke on a boat.
Strong winds brewed an angry storm,
so I dove overboard like a hook with a worm.

Then a big fish swam on over and swallowed me up,
So I camped there for a few days til he spit me out.
Now I'll go go go swimming in the sea; the sea of seas.

And I said, oh my God what have we done?
We'll make it right, make it right, put out the fire.
This wall is coming down as trumpets sound; I'm not a liar.
Take a sip of wine, some fruit from the vine I'm alright.

Oh what did you say? I can't understand you, I don't understand
it.
And all the work we did, it was all done in vain. It was done in
vain.
Oh the tower of Babel has fallen to the ground. Fallen to the ground.

And I said oh my God what have we done?
We'll make it right, make it right, put out the fire.
This wall is coming down as trumpets sound; I'm not a liar.
Take a sip of wine, some fruit from the vine I'm alright.
We'll make it right, make it right, make it right.

Being shipped across the globe without a tongue to say I love you.
To say I love you. And oh, what a wretched state I'm in,
At least now I know I need you.
I know I need you. I know I need you.

We'll make it right. Make it right. Make it right.