

Oh, Isabella

Clutch

Ratted out in hades
Forced to return
To rockville
With nothing but a rucksack
Hard lesson learned

Foul council of leeches
Want silence and bedlam
Take refuge
And a dagger to the bites
Then suck out the venom

Oh Isabella
Your ship's run aground
Kneel at the sword
Scream at the clouds
Oh Isabella
There's smoke on the wind
Jaguar and fever
Have taken your men

Running on the tightrope
Woven by spider
While the canyon
Teeming with shoppers
Grows wider and wider
What demons possessing
The clock and the compass?
Surrender
Run headlong to the void
The reptile's among us!

Oh Isabella
Your ship's run aground
Kneel at the sword
Scream at the clouds
Oh Isabella
There's smoke on the wind
Jaguar and fever
Have taken your men

Chained to the oxcart
With a chest full of arrows
The villagers
Are burdened with cedar
By back and by barrow

Scrub brush from the wasteland
Snake in a tree
Remember
When they throw the torches in
Breathe, breathe, breathe

Oh Isabella
Your ship's run aground
Kneel at the sword
Scream at the clouds

Oh Isabella
There's smoke on the wind
Jaguar and fever
Have taken your men

Oh Isabella
Your ship's run aground
Kneel at the sword
Scream at the clouds
Oh Isabella
There's smoke on the wind
Jaguar and fever
Have taken your men