

Clutch

"Oh, Isabella"

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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 rebute
And a dagger to the bite
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
Terror and fever
Have taken your men

Running on the tightrobe
Woven by spider
While the canyon
Teeming with shoppers
Grows wider and wider
What demon's 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
Terror and fever
Have taken your men

Chained to the ox cart
With a chest full of arrows
The villages
Are burning with cedar
By bag 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
Terror and fever
Have taken your men

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