

## Melora Creager

### "Krakatowa"

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On the darkside of the volcano  
Under the old, banyon tree  
I used to be a princess, you know  
But now I drink too much and I spread disease

Some sailors kidnapped my sister  
But I'm going to work to bring her back  
And I'll tell you more  
I called out, "Hey!"

I said, "Hey! Come on over, Mister. Come to  
Krakatowa!"

Cast off to the rust my dear cosmologist  
Cast off the rusty handcuffs and I will grant your  
Wish!

Slavery is what you did to me.  
Bravery - such a mystery.  
I've seen Satan's image on a turtle shell  
Floating in the sea.

Inside vessels inscriptions are made  
And then the spirits are unleashed  
They'll come for you now!

Then we'll bury you in the garden later

Slavery is what you did to me.  
Bravery - such a mystery.  
I've seen Satan's image on a turtle shell  
Floating in the sea.

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