

# 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!

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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

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