

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 bet 'em
Take rebute
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 in fever
Have taken your men Running on the tightrope
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
Jaguar in 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

Jaguar in 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 in fever

Have taken your men

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