

(In the Wake of) The Swollen Goat

Clutch

No horizon is obscured by the clouds
Settlements make nary a sound
And there were black birds singing and fish floating on the sea
While the bells of the buoys all rang in harmony
Black water rising and it ain't gonna stop
Build a keep and dig a moat, the return of the Swollen Goat
Can you hear the fife and drums, barnacles barking at the sun
Ain't no chance, so don't you try, now everybody got to die
Black water rising and it ain't gonna stop
We seek the worm drink who has lately betrayed his nation
Albatross on your neck and a hooker on the shore
Dog-men to the deck, there's a hooker on the
In the wake of the swollen goat
Black water rising and it ain't gonna stop

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>