

Bjork, Isobel (Deodato Mix)

In a forest pitch-dark
Glowed the tiniest spark
It burst into a flame
Like me, like me

My name Isobel
Married to myself
My love Isobel
Living by herself

In a heart full of dust
Lives a creature called lust
It surprises and scares
Like me, like me

Crawling in silence
A simple excuse
Nana na nana...

In a tower of steel
Nature forges a deal
To raise wonderful hell
Like me, like me