

# 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