Fire Coming Out of the Monkey's Head

Gorillaz

Once upon a time at the foot of a great mountain

There was a town where the people known as Happyfolk lived

Their very existence a mystery to the rest of the world

Obscured as it was by great cloudsHere they played out their peaceful lives, innocent of the litany

Of excess and violence that was growing in the world below

To live in harmony with the spirit of the mountain

Called monkey was enoughThen one day Strangefolk arrived in the town

They came in camouflage, hidden behind dark glasses

But no one noticed them, they only saw shadows

You see, without the truth of the eyes, the Happyfolk were blindFallin' out of aeroplanes and hidin' out in holes

Waitin' for the sunset to come, people goin' home

Jump out from behind them and shoot them in the head

Now everybody is dancing the dance of the dead

The dance of the dead, the dance of the deadIn time, the Strangefolk found their way

Into the higher reaches of the mountain

And it was there that they found

The caves of unimaginable sincerity and givingBy chance, they stumbled upon the place

Where all good souls come to rest

The Strangefolk, they coveted the jewels

In these caves above all thingsAnd soon they began to mine the mountain

It's rich seam fueling the chaos of their own worldMeanwhile, down in the town, the Happyfolk slept restlessly

Their dreams invaded by shadowy figures

Digging away at their souls

Every day, people would wake and stare at the mountainWhy was it bringing darkness into their lives?

And as the Strangefolk, mined deeper and deeper into the mountain

Holes began to appear, bringing with them a cold and bitter wind

That chilled the very soul of the monkeyFor the first time, the Happyfolk felt fearful for

They knew that soon the monkey would stir from its deep sleep

Then there came a sound, distant first, it grew into castrophany

So immense it could be heard far away in spaceThere were no screams, there was no time

The mountain called monkey had spoken

It was only fire

And then, nothingOh little town in U.S.A., the time has come to see

There's nothing you believe you want

But where were you when it all came down on me?

Did you call me, no?

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/