

## **Gorillaz f/ Dennis Hopper**

### **"Fire Coming Out of the Monkey's Head"**

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[Dennis Hopper]

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 clouds  
Here 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 enough  
Then 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 blind...

[2D]

Falling out of aeroplanes and hiding out in holes  
Waiting for the sunset to come, people going home  
Jump back from behind them, and shoot them in the  
head  
Now everybody dancing, the dance of the dead  
The dance of the dead, the daaaaaaance of the dead

[Dennis Hopper]

In time, Strangefolk found their way into the high  
reaches of the mountain  
and it was there that they found the caves of  
Unimaginable, Sincerity and Beauty  
By chance, they stumbled upon the Place Where All  
Good Souls Come to Rest  
The Strangefolk, they coveted the jewels in these caves  
above all things  
and soon they began to MINE the mountain  
Its rich seam, fueling the chaos of their own world...  
Meanwhile, 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

mountain.

Why 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 them up

For the first time, the Happyfolk felt fearful

for they knew that soon the Monkey would soon stir  
from it's deep sleep

And then came a sound....distant first, it grew into  
catastrophany

So immense it could be heard far away in space.

[\*echoes\*]

There were no screams....there was no time...

The mountain called Monkey had spoken....there was  
only fire...

And then....nothing

[2D]

O little town in U.S.A., your time has come to seeee

There's nothing you belieeeeve you waaaant

But wheeeere were you when it all came down on  
meeee?

Did you call me nooow-ow-oh?

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