

Lou Reed

"The Cask"

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[Edgar:]

Never bet the devil your head
When I was an infant
my mother treated me like a tough steak
To her well regulated mind
babies were the better for beatings
But she was left handed
and a child flogged left handed
is better left unflogged
The world revolves from right to left
It will not do to whip a baby from left to right
If each blow in the right direction
drives an evil propensity out
a blow in the opposite direction
knocks it's quota of wickedness in
Hence my precocity in vice
my sensitivity to injuries
the thousands of injuries heaped upon me by Fortunato
and then finally his rabid insults for which I vowed
revenge
I gave no utterance to threat
But the knowledge of "avengemanship"
was so definite so precise
that no risk could befall me
by neither word
nor deed had I given cause to doubt my good will
I would punish with impunity
I will fuck him up the ass and piss in his face
I will redress the wrong
But lips and psyche
mind be silent
Fortunato approaches

[Fortunato:]

Don't take me to task
for loving a cask
The cask of Amontillado
Please don't make a pass
You can go kiss my ass
All I want is this mythical cask
The cask of Amontillado
I've heard so much through the grapevine

I've heard so much on the line
But the one thing that I lust after
Is the one thing I've never had
So is it too much to ask
Too have just one taste of the cask
Why you could go kiss my ass for the cask
of Amontillado
Edgar old fellow
dear bosom friend
Hail fellow well met
oh great elucidator
great epopee

[Edgar:]
Haha..
Fortunato wh

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