

ICIBILLET

Paroles de chanson

05/05/2026

Fire Coming Out Of The Monkey's Head

Par Gorillaz

Album : Demon Days [Limited Japanese Edition]

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 camouflaged

Hidden behind dark glasses and no one noticed them

They only saw shadows

You see without the truth of the eyes

The Happyfolk were blind

Falling out of aeroplanes and hiding out in holes

Waiting for the sunset to come people going home

Jump out from behind them and shoot them in the head

Now everybody dancing

The dance of the dead

The dance of the dead

The dance of the dead

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In time Strangefolk found their way
Into the higher 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
It's 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 the Monkey
For the first time the Happyfolk felt fearful for
They knew that soon the Monkey would stir from it's deep sleep
Then there came a sound
Distant first it grew into castrophany
So immense that it could be heard far away in space
There were no screams there was no time
The mountain called Monkey had spoken
There was only fire
And then nothing
Oh a little town in the USA

The time has come to see

There's nothing you believe you are

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

Did you call me? no

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