

# Lou Reed, Courtly Orangutans

[Hop Frog:]

Tomorrow is the seasonal ball  
I propose costumes for you  
and the honourable ministers to wear

[King:]

Yes

[Hop Frog:]

All dress as orangutans  
All your guests will run and scream  
with their mouths agape  
And try to hide  
And you Sire will have last laugh  
For such imperial cunning

[Hop Frog:]

I will reach, restore wrong  
I will torture you  
I will burn you  
Dead

[Tripitena:]

My prince  
My prince  
You light a fire .....  
Burn, monkeys  
Burn