

Phantom Of The Opera, Magical Lasso

Buquet:
Grahh!

Group of Young Girls:
Ahh!

Buquet:
Nahh! Nahh! Arghh!
Like yellow parchment is his skin,
A great black hole serves as the nose that never grew,
You must be always on your guard,
Or he will catch you with his magical lasso!
(Wraps the lasso around a girl)

Young Girl:

Oh my...

Buquet:
Gnahh!

(Madame Giry takes the lasso off the girl)

Madame Giry:
Those who speak of what they know,
Find too late that prudent silence is wise,
Joseph Buquet hold your tongue! (Slaps him)
(Ties the rope around Buquet's neck)
Keep your hand at the level of your eyes!
(Chokes him)