King Kong wasn't the world's first monkey man
And he sure as hell won't be the last.
Who's to say we're not all just like him?

Chained and bound to the pedestal of our ambition,
We're all searching for something.
What are you looking for?

A way out? A way in?
A way around or through?
You better watch out, baby, that ol' ape is comin' after you!

A bipedal primate's the thing to be
Nowadays.
Positively all the rage.
Absolutely front page.
Set the stage
And find a promoter to get you on the right track.

Maybe then you'll realize
When you look into the gaping eyes of the crowd you stand before
You're just a painted whore who's giving Babylon a second chance
To soar...
Too soon...
What else is there to look for aside from some higher state of being?

Doin' the exhibitionist rag!

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