Pandora

Pandora's aquarium

She dives for shells

With her nautical nuns

And thoughts you thought

You'd never tell I am not asking you to believe in me Boy I think you're confused

I'm not Persephone foam can be dangerous with tape across my mo uth these

Things you do I never asked you how Line me up in single file w ith all your

Grievances Stare but I can taste you're still alive below the w aste ripples come and

Ripples go

And ripple back to me Pandora

Pandora's aquarium

She dives for shells

With her nautical nuns

And thoughts you thought

You'd never tell

Line me up in single file

With all you grievances

Stare but I can tast

You're still alive below the waste

Ripples come and ripples

Go and ripple back to me

I am not asking you to believe in

Me Boy I think you're confused

I'm not Persephone

She's in New Yourk somewhere

Checking her accounts

The Lord of The Files was

Diagnosed as Sound