

Little music box

Greedy Invalid

From the chest of fake hopes
where we leave the needless things
I found a dusty object
it had a special gift
From its opened top
a sound came out
a phantom from the past
Sacred nights I felt like heaven
Rusty days I felt like hell

This music box reminds me of you
This Little music box
Its melody is a distant smile,
a face I thought I knew

Like a lizard in the desert
I drifted without rest
And the heat appeared so liquid
It had the taste of the salty sea
Pandora's fate is captured in my box