

Shawn Mullins, Pandora

Pandora

Words by Shawn and John L. Mullins

We opened Pandora's box just to see if she was home

She had an apple pie a jaundiced eye and a big red telephone

She said "boy's I know why you are here, you wanna take me for a ride

But before we go I think you ought to know

that I'm awful hard to hide

I'm awful hard to hide

So how will you do in this town boy's(sic)

How will you call him dead?

Will he die in his rack from a heart attack or from a bullet through his head?"

Then she whispered as we took her out

"He need not be afraid

'Cause deep inside the system hide's the truth

That you've betrayed the truth that you've betrayed."

Nowhere for us to run

Thirty silver pieces got the job done got the job done

Poor Pandora's life it was not as it had been portrayed

A government, an accident and now the bed is made

And we tried to put her back but we were defeated by our greed

Tried again while shadowmen did their dirty little deed

Their dirty little deed

We opened Pandora's box just to see what we could find

And in there was a note pandora wrote just before she lost her mind

It said "my passing will allow a peak(sic) behind the veil of secrecy

It's farther out than you can see

Just no telling where that trail will lead

No telling where that trail will lead."