

# Tori Amos, Pandora's Aquarium

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 mouth these  
Things you do I never asked you how Line me up in single file with all your  
Grievances Stare but I can taste you're still alive below the waste 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