

Amos Tori, Pandora's Aquarium

Amos Tori
From The Choirgirl Hotel
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