

# Bangles, The, Bell Jar

Bangles, The  
Everything  
Bell Jar  
(d. peterson/v. peterson)  
Vicki

She walks in the room  
And checks out the faces  
We think she's all the seven wonders of the world  
But there's a sadness  
Hidden in the bizarre  
Moonlight and madness  
Living in a bell jar

She dresses in black  
'cause sorrow is a magnet  
Everything comes to her like it was meant to be  
But she's frustrated  
Leaving things as they are  
What she created  
Living in a bell jar

She feels so at home  
She's never alone  
But she's oh so lonely  
What is the crime  
In knowing your mind  
Set it free

Attached to a mirror  
In her glass-sided prison  
She writes the note that will excuse her from this world  
It's complicated  
Living in a bell jar  
She suffocated  
Living in a bell jar