

Nakedheart, Pandora's Box

When the light goes out tonite
See a golden path of dreams
Seeing things that never should be seen
mistaken fantasy for real
Shark infested waters of my mind
Devouring everything in sight
It's like a dog that has a bone
And won't let go till it's done

Chorus:

With one wave of the hand the final curtain fell
When the last screw came out the lid slipped off Pandoras's box