

11-Pandora

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Notes: I'm on a little bit of a Greek / Roman mythology kick, between *Midnight Odyssey*, *Happy If*, and this one. I love how much meaning there is to a single word though. The word "Pandora" brings with it a visceral reaction...rather like mother Eve. This is me trying to flip the story a little bit on its head. And yes, for those of you with gentle eyes, there is a cuss word in here. It is the only word that adequately conveys the message, and as such is not intended to be a swear so much as a literal description.

Pandora sings the blues tonight
She's cold as sin and dark as wine
She's looking for her place to shine
She's looking outside

Given a box she didn't seek
She tried real hard not to peek
But she got tired of turning the other cheek
So she lifted up the lid

And it's a hell of a world she found inside
Hate and envy, lust and pride
And it all got out except the blame
Forever tethered to her name

Pandora sings her jarring song
Discordant notes that come out wrong
And the masses mock as they sing along
And she's still looking around outside

And it's a hell of a world she sees outside
Hate and envy, lust and pride
And it all goes round out except the blame
Forever tethered to her name

Every war & famine, plague disease
Drops Pandora to her knees
She's the only face to meet their eyes
She won't turn her head when the elements cry

Pandora sings herself outside in
She finds the grace in her dark skin
She sees beyond her box of sin
By lifting her own lid

And it's a hell of a world goin' on outside
Hate and envy, lust and pride
But she doesn't care about the blame
Cuz all their hope is tethered to her name