Box

Pandora Scooter

Once I had this box
It was just covered with all these locks
There was no key in sight
Kept it hidden, with all my might.
Did not want to know whatâ€™s in it
Did not want it to exist,
Dust built up and buried it
Dust it off, and I would flip.
Sitting in the middle of me
Sucking down my history
Taunting me with what could be
Laughter, hissing â€œOpen Me, Open Me, Open Me, Open Meâ€•
Grew too big filled up my chest
Could not know it was my test
Would I ever get to rest
Never taking on its quest?
Searched and searched the lands I knew
Looking for that key or two
To break, unlock that box that grew
Laughter hissing â€œOpen You Open You Open You Open Youâ€•
No key, no code, no breakthrough sword
Looking at my life got bored
Thinking that there must be more
Trapped inside this box is stored
A part of me that Iâ€™ve ignored
Girl, oh, girl was I mad floored
When the key was in my thoughts,
Thinking them dissolved those locks,
Inching toward that steaming box
Blew away its weighted top
A stench that was unbearable
A light that wrapped me terrible
Couldnâ€™t move, couldnâ€™t run, couldnâ€™t stop what Iâ€™d begun
Knew that I would be undone
Even as that box hissed â€œFun, this is Fun, this if Fun, this is Fun,â€•
That stench it grew and took me over
Planets turned in a different order
Time stopped, then it jumped around
Four then Nine then One then

POUND POUND POUND POUND
Through my chest and out my eyes
Out my rib cage down my thighs
Through my pores and in my mind
That light that burned forced me to fine
All that had be sucked away
Each and every single day
My self my voice my need to play
My light, My light! My light! My light!
In sight! In sight! Insight! Insight!
[sigh]
My stench it still does stink
And it pushes me onto my brink
Of throwing up and then my light
Burning me in my insight
Holds me tighter in my grip
On my holy insight trip.
Once I had this box
It was just covered with all these locks
I did not know it help my light
I tried to hide it, with all my might.
Now I have this box
It has been freed from all my locks
And awaiting me inside does sit
Shit.
Pandora looks deep into the box.
Another box...but I wonâ€™t ever quit.

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