

# 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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