We opened Pandora's box just to see if she was home She had an apple pie a jaundiced eye and a big red telephone She said, "Boys I know why you are here, you wanna take me for a ride

But before we go I think you ought to know that I'm awful hard to hide

I'm awful hard to hide"

"So how will you do in this town boys, how will you call him de ad?

Will he die in his rack from a heart attack Or from a bullet through his head?"

Then she whispered as we took her out, "He need not be afraid 'Cause deep inside the system hides the truth that you've betra yed

The truth that you've betrayed"

No where for us to run Thirty silver pieces got the job done, got the job done

Poor Pandora's life it was not as it had been portrayed A government, an accident and now the bed is made And we tried to put her back you know but we were defeated by o ur greed

Tried again while shadow men did their dirty little deed They did their dirty little deed, oh yeah

We opened Pandora's box just to see what we could find And there was a note Pandora wrote just before she lost her min d

It said, 'My passing will allow a peak behind the veil of secre cv

It's farther out than you can see just no telling where that tr ail will lead

No telling where that trail will lead' No no no no no no