

Abney Park, The Box

From the day she was born they brought her to it
It had opaque walls and a lid locked tight
She spent all of her life picturing what was inside
This perfect world that its walls did hide

Can you see inside the box?
Can you be just like one of us?
For those who can see inside the box will live forever
And all the rest are dying soon

When she came of age she stepped to the outside
Told her family that she couldn't see
'I spent all of my life picturing what was inside'
This perfect world that its walls did hide

And she said
'I can't see inside the box
I can't be just like one of you
For those who can see inside the box will live forever
And all the rest are dying soon
I can't see inside the box'

When she told them so they started to panic
Asked her please, begged her to lie
No longer can we talk to a heathen such as you
This perfect world has its walls locked tight

And they said
'Can you see inside the box?
Can you be just like one of us?
For those who can see inside the box will live forever
And all the rest are dying soon'