

# 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'