

# Push The Button

Frameshift

[War I - Modern War / Impersonal]

Caged in metal - my protection  
Coordinates they read this direction  
Whatever happened to  
"Don't fire 'til you see their eyes"  
New rules, new ways, more questions  
How can I use my discretion  
My brothers run by armed and eighteen  
While I sit here controlled and waiting  
I'd be the first to trade my button for a blade  
Battlefields are brought to homes  
Where children, babies, mothers roam  
One button wills a game  
While another one  
Blows you away

I can kill with a finger  
Can I kill without eyes  
I can kill on demand  
Can I kill without why  
While humanity cries  
I will kill in a box  
Will I kill in the streets  
I will kill my own conscience  
Will I kill the peace  
When I push the button in my dreams  
And you scream  
Silent screams  
Corporate Schemes  
Killing screams

Kill a few to save a lot  
Don't tell me, I know the cause  
There's no time to make up my mind  
Army brass breathing down my back  
In a think tank - life in the abstract  
We are programmed to attack  
When this flag goes on the war path  
I'd rather fight this war with just a blade  
No more metal sunk into my foe  
How can tanks go toe to toe  
I get a medal if you go down in flames

Walk away from this fate  
Where children scream and cry  
Take a new name  
Move away from the safe  
Out to where the bombs fly - I'll pay  
For my sin -  
In the state that you're livin' in  
Don't wait on me let's begin again  
Let me face the consequence  
Never gonna hear a soldier cry  
Unless you're killin' him  
Still gotta push the button