

## Push Button

### Stolen Babies

The world is a ploy...  
The world is a ploy  
To train you and shame you  
A leash of employ  
The rake sweeps and servers, dry leaves are the weak  
A breakthrough could break you the day that you see

Hanging by a thread to the miniature things  
Our loved ones are leaning on something they can't see

If you want to take, if you want to give  
When you find a meaning, you'll find it short-lived  
The gifts and opportunities that come or go or stay  
The buttons there for you to push are only in the way

Buttons so vivid, your soul could seem gray  
The world all around you entices you to play  
Come on! Come out!

You have a choice to make  
The push button glows in wait&.

The more you believe, the less that you think  
The less that you think, the more that you speak  
The more that you speak, the less that you see  
The less that you see, the more you believe

The world is a ploy, the world is a ploy  
A break-through will break you, a break-through will break you

The less they are thinking, the more they believe  
My loved ones are leaning on something they can't see

Come on! Come out!  
Come on! Come out!