

Frameshift, Push The Button

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