Push of a Button Joan Zen ©2001 All Rights Reserved

Sculpt me featureless. Steal my uniqueness. Shapely, boring, you're adoring. Strip me of dignity, my personality. Uncover me, I'll make you love...

How can I ever be the vision in your reality? You must change me. Fortunately for me, technologically you're free to rearrange what you see.

At your discretion, the push of a button, you can make me better than I ever knew I could be.

Sculpt me featureless. Steal my uniqueness Shapely, boring, you're adoring. Strip me of dignity, my personality. Uncover me, I'll make you love...

I've always aspired to be, all of your greatest fantasies, I'm here to please.
By the time you get through distorting, you never will be able to see that it was me.

At your discretion, the push of a button, you can erase all of my blemishes, all my mistakes.

Sculpt me featureless. Steal my uniqueness. Shapely, boring, you're adoring. Strip me of dignity, my personality. Uncover me, I'll make you love...

You can break or manipulate me.
One day we shall awaken from this deception.
I'm just a reflection of your dysfunction.
Do what it takes, even if it's all fake just to make you love me.
CHORUS REPEAT