

Process

Subhumans

I really need to talk to someone
Please hold while I put you through
I think I need a new subscription
To a life outside this queue
It's not the waiting
It's the knowing
There's no end at the other end
The stock replies anaesthetise the pain
And then it starts again

I'm stood in the queue for the queue to get out of this process
(2x)

All this waiting just to make a claim
A wage, a target set
A cry for help or understanding
Will turn to rage, cause and effect
Sober minds talk of compliance
"Wait your turn" and "show respect"
A fear of speaking in defiance
Burns a fuse with no regrets

So I let it all out, I wanna get out of this process
I let it all out, I wanna get out of this process

And here's someone I need to talk to
And someone needs to be informed
Being helpful lost the smile
And handed out the uniform
And in a cell or in the army
On the end of desks or phones
Live the crazy, acting calmly
Just wishing it would all explode

And say it out loud: You got to get out of this process
Say it out loud: You got to get out of this process (2x)
And say it out loud: You got to get out of this process