

## 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