

Subhumans, Somebody's Mother

She sits here drinking
What does the fiction represent?
The TV Scandal
Can make her break out in a sweat
She watches it to make her feel part
Of something she never was
She sings a song
That her father whistled while he worked

It helps her relax
A mild depressant keeps her down
And she weeps smiling
The radio bleeds that happy sound
The music nullifies her fears
With words to that effect
She's happy now, she thinks
That really nothing could go wrong

All this waiting all for nothing
Routine living - Rooms to live in
Routine living - Merely wasting away

This life she's living
Is an extension of our guilt
The four-walled conscience
Imposed by those who never felt
The pain the tedious drudgery
Boredom (Relax!) - It's lonely
And it's not right
That this way of life should go on