

# 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