

Subhumans, What's Your Number?

What's your number? What's your name?
What's your status? What's your game?
Down the station come with me
All you punks you're all the same

What's your name? no one cares
Forget your name - what's your number?

We got your number on a file
Right on the bottom of a pile
We look you up then lock you up
Every time you go too wild

Stop complaining, stop your noise
We got your number you got no choice
We got your ID, down to a T
And a tape recording of your voice
So what's your number? What's your name?
So much freedom, nothings changed
Sod your reasons couldn't care less
Go find someone else to blame