

# 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