

Rez Band, The Chair

Paralysing facts, countless diseases,
Semi-mobile, semi-useless subhuman,
So many startled eyes say it: "Only an occasional ray of light...but feel free to subtract any ray."

Disabled, confined, labelled and shelved,
Minus limbs, minus movement, minus worth,
"So sorry," they say, but they forget me,
Once a year they buy themselves that right.

We won't understanding, not pity,
We need love, not occasional headlines,
We've been used, abused, and aborted for years,
And I've learned not to expect respect for my tears.

Regular check-ups, needles and charts,
The nodding of heads and the shedding of hearts,
My legs are defenceless, this chair is my cell,
My food is my medicine, reality hell.

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"So sorry," they say, but they forget me,
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We need love, not occasional headlines,
We've been used, abused, and aborted for years,
And I've learned not to expect respect for my tears.

Sometimes I feel so removed,
Lost in a maze of self-pity and dreams,
No one regards me, I just don't belong,
They don't know how to act around me,
Sometimes I feel so removed,
Lost in a maze of self-pity and dreams,
No one regards me, I just don't belong,
They don't know how to act around me.

Until you came to me, Lord, I had so little to live for,
'Til you came to me, Lord, I had nowhere to turn,
Jesus, you alone have helped me to grow beyond my circumstance and despair,
My suffering can't compare to what you took willingly,
Sacrifice nowhere near what you gave on that tree,
I can see though I'm blind,
Loving one at a time, there is so much that I can do.

Giving love and following you,
Giving love and following you,
I'm so glad you care,
Let my love flow free on this chair.