Spotlight on… Disabled Music

**Bearbrass Asylum Orchestra**

What if ya couldn’t piss unless i said so?

What if ya couldn’t unless i fed ya real slow

What if ya couldn’t please me without assistance

And what if i had to keep a distance every time

You were sick well i’d say

Welcome to my world

if i had to be your lover, driver, bodyguard, stripper well what would you say?

and if you had to make concessions

and fight politicians

well would you be okay?

so do me a favour babe

spend a day in my shoes

what if ya had to be blessed by the family?

what if ya always had to shower with me?

and what if ya wilted every time it got steamy

and what if ya got so fucking tired of being needy

and what if i had to chaperone you

well i’d say welcome to my world

if i had to be your lover, driver, bodyguard, stripper well what would you say?

and if you had to make concessions

and fight politicians well would you be okay?

so do me a favour babe

spend a day in my shoes

what if you had to take drugs just in case?

and what if ya talents went to waste?

and what if ya couldn’t find your place?

and what if i started screaming things vile and base?

and that’s just a taste welcome to my world

if had to be your lover, driver, bodyguard, stripper well what would you say?

and if you had to make concessions and fight politicians well would you be okay?

so do me a favour babe spend your life in my world

**Liz Martin**

Led me down by the river

Where salty flesh bled into an ocean

Flooding me

Til there was nothing

But heading down, down, down

Left me lies and deception

Troubled roots clawed at perfection

Dragging me

Til there was nothing

But heading down, down, down

Wonder what you’d say

Well here I am

Wonder why you’d pray

When he don’t understand you

Wonder what you found

Out here underground

Wonder why you came and begged for me

Led me down by the river

Where salty flesh bled into an ocean

Flooding me

Til there was nothing

But heading down, down, down

Left me lies and deception

Troubled roots clawed at perfection

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**Dean**

Hi this is Dean from Behind Closed Doors. You're listening to Imagining Disability Justice on 3CR.

**Tonight Alive**

I'm intoxicated by my depression

And I'm consumed by the fear

That I might never find the answer

And the end just gets more near

So take my blood

And tell me something's wrong yeah

I need to know I need to know

You can tell me I'm a lost cause

I've had enough coz

If my body is a temple

Why does it hurt like hell?

I do not think you heard me when I said

My body is a temple

Tell me why it hurts like hell

Help me please I could not be more desperate

My body is a temple

Tell me why it hurts like hell

When will this end?

Let it be the last time

Can you make it alright?

I've never been so close to the edge

My body is a temple

Tell me why it hurts like hell

I've been suffocated by my obsession

And cannot stand the sight

Of all of the pain I see in my reflection

And my fading will to fight I make myself sick just so I can hate this

A little bit more

A little bit more

Everybody is complaining I wish I had the same things

Knocking at my temple

Why does it hurt like hell?

I do not think you heard me when I said

My body is a temple

Tell me why it hurts like hell

Help me please I could not be more desperate

My body is a temple

Tell me why it hurts like hell

When will this end?

Let it be the last time

Can you make it alright?

I've never been so close to the edge

My body is a temple

Tell me why it hurts like hell

Yes I know I've lost what you call control

But control isn't real and you never had it

Yes I know I've lost what you call control

If control isn't real, then I never had it

Yes I know I've lost what you call control

But control isn't real and you never had it

Yes I know I've lost what you call control

If control isn't real, then I never had it

I do not think you heard me when I said

My body is a temple

Tell me why it hurts like hell

Help me please I could not be more desperate

 My body is a temple

 Tell me why it hurts like hell

 When will this end?

Let it be the last time

Can you make it alright?

I've never been so close to the edge

My body is a temple

Tell me why it hurts like hell.

**Ruth OBrien**

Hey Hello

How have you been going?

Things look great

‘Least that’s what’s on your Facebook page

And oh

Isn’t it true

That your life’s a dream

Everyday’s a new surprise

Please

Share out your luck

I feel so stuck

Tell me what the secret is

Don’t believe

Everything you see

It’s not real

So don’t ever feel

Like you’re less precious

Coz you’re invaluable

Coz you’re invaluable

Hey, just wait I know life isn’t always great

But Twitter says

That yours is goin’ ok

It might not be true

But what do I do

When my news feed tries to tell me it’s real

I can’t help but feel a little subpar

Like I’m not trying hard enough

Don’t believe

Everything you see

It’s not real

So don’t ever feel

Less precious

Coz you’re invaluable