

Don't Alarm Us With Limits

(1981 - Performance for women inmates at Rikers Island Correctional Center, NY)

Hey walls
Don't alarm us
With limits
Our fire will survive
Nothing can contain
The magnificence
Of our flame
Of desire for life
Fierce force bursts forth
Fierce force bursts forth
The potent seed
Of our own very vital being
Cannot be killed
Or constrained

We know no bars
Can bind us
Spirit is beyond this mundane plane
Spirit is beyond
Restrain

And it's boundless baby
Baby waiting to be born
Inside
A seed of life of its own
Stored up
There's more in store
Sure
The power of our own
Creativity

Woah
Watch out
Call the lightning
What can it be?
What can it be?
For survival
And sanity

We say
Hey hell
Lay down
Your limits

'Cause we have the power
To transform
Our time
Served
Into something
To serve us

Hey hell
Lay down
Your limits
We have a hell of a need
To transform
Our time
Into something
To feed us
Free us
Need us
Out of necessity

We say
Hey
Hope
Stranger
Don't idle
Outside
Help from
Within
It's high time
Served
To focus
To harness
Something
Solid
Of life
Something to fill us
And heal us
Way down deep
Inside
'Cause we have a right to be
And we have a right to be
Happy
'Cause we have a right to be
And we have a right to be
Happy