

## Danger Voice

Tracy C. Mansfield © 2024

You make fun of kids who can't walk  
You laugh at people who can't talk  
You bully Autistics you smug pricks  
You turn palsy into your TV joke  
What if it's *your* kid?  
What if it's *you*? YOU!

When we were nice, you laughed in our face

NOW BACK THE FUCK OFF!

You throw away kids with special needs  
Getting rich while little kids bleed  
Wipe your ass on Autistic kids' lives  
Your murder machine grinds them to dust  
Killing our children to turn a fat profit  
Different kids are fuel for your greed

When we were nice, you laughed in our face  
When we were civil, you pushed us away

NOW BACK THE FUCK OFF!

You tell us to mind our manners  
You tell us to wait our turn  
You tell us to use our inside voice  
While you shred our kids in your bloody machine  
Your fake manners are just another lie  
Your promises are just another weapon  
We're done playing by your rules

When we were nice, you laughed in our face  
When we were civil, you pushed us away  
When we pushed back, you called the cops

NOW BACK THE FUCK OFF!

You sit there acting all proper  
While you feed kids into your machine  
The different ones go in first  
But we're done letting you kill them  
We stand our ground  
Now we're pushing back  
Your machine is gonna die

When we were nice, you laughed in our face  
When we were civil, you pushed us away  
When we pushed back, you called the cops  
When we got dangerous, you lost your shit

Keep punching my face, and I'll stand here.  
You can't hurt me, but hold my beer.  
Cuz if you come for my kid...

then in the name of all that I hold dear, like equity and honesty, I'll pinch your head  
right off of your fat fuckin' neck and shit all the way down your throat.

**SO BACK THE FUCK OFF!**

You can starve our schools of light  
Think you've won your selfish fight  
But wisdom grows in darkest ground  
Burn us to ash, grow more enemies all around

Your witless fear builds your cage  
While we learn despite your rage  
Could've shared this world so wide  
Now feel your power slip aside

Your fear of change dulls your mind  
We just grow stronger, all combined  
Could've been so different here  
If you'd chosen love, not fear