

Bad Brains, Sacred Love

Sacred love, Sacred love.
Baby baby, baby, baby,
I don't want you to come to me as a whore.
Don't lust off my body baby,
that's a bore.
I see our love as being sacred,
just you and me.
We not need our business in the street, reality.
I'm in here you're out there.
We know a prayer, no lying. Our hearts declare.
Sacred love, sacred love.
Maybe Jah will bless us be one tomorrow.
Visit from you every Tuesday, right on time.
A picture of you came through in the mail,
no you're not far.
You've got me hanging on a miracle,
spiritually.
I'm in here, you're out there.
We know a prayer,
no crying, no lying.
Our hearts declare.
Sacred love, sacred love.
It's not a physical communication.
Be brave persevere through it all.
I and I get sickled on sacred love.
I and I get tickled .
Sacred love.