

# Mars III, Love's Not

## Verse 1

Love. What is it? A solid or a liquid?

The question resonates from inner space to outer limits  
Outer space to inner city dwellers timid, not committed  
Love just isn't built on child support and weekend visits  
You kill it like strychnine when you treat it like a cancer  
You don't feel it so you spend time seek pleasure, not the answer  
In clubs peeping dancers in a jacked-up type of manner  
Stuffing g-strings with dollars that should buy your baby's Pampers  
Love's not waking up with different women every morning  
Love's not beating her down at nine months, with child forming  
Love's not leaving your wife and your seed with no warning  
Love's not, and when it's raining its pouring  
Scoring no points you smoke joints, and take your life away  
You might have another year or two but you really die today  
Display respect for yourself, or you can't love nobody else  
The hand you're dealt requires action, not just something you felt

## Chorus:

I know what love is and it just don't stop  
but I can explain it better when I say what love's not.  
Yeah I know what love is, and it just don't stop  
But I explain it better when I can say what love's not.

## Verse 2

A house divided against itself is prone to utter desolation  
So for this generation on the brink of extermination  
I pour out a libation, a lyrical libation  
In observation of the annihilation of the moral foundation  
The desperation of the situation was clearly foretold  
That in these last days the love of many would grow stone cold  
And if hell is without love  
Then all hell has broke loose in this culture  
Feel the negativity circling overhead like a vulture?  
The inverted priority of the majority, squander the sacred  
To give what's profane seniority  
And incredibly we fail to see collectively  
The reasons why things fall apart like leprosy  
Passion is the fashion taboos are taboo  
Do you see through this voodoo  
Cause it stinks like doo-doo  
Yo it's sad but too true how many don't have a clue  
To the fact we'll be judged for all we think say and do  
From east to west coast and all areas in between  
Real love is like a ghost -- talked about but rarely seen  
Except on TV screens where they flash these caricatures  
That on the down low are meant to influence our characters  
But love is not love if it's manufactured for the moment  
That makes it more than the physical between a man and a woman  
Wisdom is justified by her children in the end  
And real love is being willing to lay down your life for a friend

## Chorus

## Verse 3

Love's not caught in mug shots or seen in drug spots  
Love's not sex or who you do next Love's not  
Road rage, porno pages in the eyes of a racist  
Loves not whoring and love's not abortion  
Of course then love doesn't bomb clinics to make it finish  
Love's not hate and love's not a cynic  
Love's not seen on Jerry Springer or expressed by middle finger  
And love is rarely captured in the words of any singer  
Love's not domestic violence saying shut up or be silent

And love's not represented in the way of the police sirens  
Abandoned children in abandon buildings  
Random killings, love's not slow to help you, love is ready and willing  
Love is patient and kind, love is sight for the blind  
Love was borne before the morning, love's transforming your mind  
Love is body and blood, bread and wine, remember the time  
Love is God divine, crucified for mankind  
Chorus