

# 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.