

# Unsheatbed

Live

The baby's not screaming enough  
the singer's not singing enough  
ramana's not breathing, to us  
behold the unsheathing, it's love

The blade is not ready to cut  
it's dull from our thinking, it's rough

Free love is a world i can't linger too long in  
"free love" was just another party  
for the hippies to ruin  
behold the unsheathing, it's love  
behold the unsheathing, it's love

Free love is a knife through the jugular vein son  
Free love, i can't afford to add up what you fuckers are made o  
f.