

LOVE, O CONSCIOUS LOVE

Once I wore a plastic smile,
Kept me happy for a while,
Now I'd walk a thousand miles
Just to get back my plastic smile.

Chorus:

*Love, oh love, oh conscious love,
Love, oh love, oh conscious love,
Love, oh love, oh conscious love,
Oh, see what conscious love has
done.*

Once my consciousness was dim,
My countenance was rather grim,
Now my countenance is soft,
Because my mask has fallen off.

Once I sat on toilet seats,
Found my sex on public streets.
Then a teacher I did meet,
Now I wash three times before I eat.

Once I used to self-forget,
All my "I" was lost in "it".
Now I found the perfect "I",
So eat yourself, not rubber tit.