

Nanda-Nandana

Rival Sons

Take away the things that take the love right out of you
Say the name the quiet mind is calling back to you
Don't look away and let Maya take control of you

Nanda-Nandana
Nanda-Nandana
Nanda-Nandana
Anartha Nivritti

The soul is sleeping now the time has come to wake it up
We'll leave behind the things that really do not mean that much
The heart is clean and that's what really keeps the mind in touch

Nanda-Nandana
Nanda-Nandana
Nanda-Nandana
Anartha Nivritti