We can't turn back the clock
But we can chant for love
Let's cut the idle talk so we can
Chant for love
We always have the time to quarrel
About such problems as money and war
Let's put it off until tomorrow
Who needs another dose of sorrow?

It don't necessitate an act of faith
To chant for love
What alibi is strong enough to wait
To chant for love
Though we don't hold the reigns of power
Somebody else seems to be in control
We mustn't waste another hour
We'll get directly to the soul
If we can

Chant
For a world united
Chant
For a world that's dying for love

The hare krishna plays a drum and bell When he chants for love
The tribal priest is afraid of hell
So he chants for love
I am not pushing some religion
Don't get me wrong,
I never mess with such things
Just be true to your own vision
This is your personal decision

The dervish spins to a "hu hu hu"
When he chants for love
Nobody knows what the angels do
When they chant for love
You're at the bottom of the ladder
Someone may try to tell you where you should start
But the words, they never matter
If you can feel it in your heart
Then you can

Why don't you chant? You can chant Chant, chant, chant...