



**AVATAR**

# THE LYRICS

**Flower Power**  
**AVATAR**

**AVATAR ONLINE**

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## Churning the Ocean

(Kimdal, Arrow)

Once upon a time devas and demons combined  
to churn the nectar of immortality and divide  
Lord Kurma came to aid and so the mountain upheld  
and the churning rod He sustained

The mountain Mandara was the churning rod,  
and Vasuki, the snake, was utilized as a rope  
They all worked on like crazy and successfully  
the nectar was extracted, but the poison as well

O divine turtle, Kurma-avatar, fulfilling all desires  
You are our star (mesmerizing, energizing)

The poison of the ocean threatened everything  
Lord Shiva came to help and took the poison in his throat  
Dhanvantari soon emerged and held the nectar in a jar  
and the demons, they just grabbed it for themselves

Beautiful Mohini came and charmed all the demons  
who were fighting, and they begged her to solve the strife  
She made them all sit down and went around  
with the nectar, distributed to the devas all

O divine flirting beauty, avatar Mohini-murti!  
Try Her with our life in a jar! (so inviting, so enticing)

But Rahu hid himself among the devas and was discovered  
with the nectar of immortality in his mouth  
Mohini didn't give him any chance, so with Her weapon,  
the chakra, She cut off his head at once

Mohini is God Himself, a mystery  
He is Lord Vishnu, as a woman He appeared  
At any time the truth He will defend  
His devotees to save and put evil to an end

## **Battle for Bhumi**

(Kimdal)

Once our dear mother Earth was put in great despair  
The envious demon Hiranyaksha  
spread around much terror and fear  
He killed the brahmanas and the cows,  
no sacrifice was performed  
He thought himself the goal of all, all happiness was gone

Help us, Lord! You are our only hope!  
Please Lord, protect us! Your love is all we know!

He stole all gold from mother Earth,  
like today they pump the oil  
Mother Bhumi lost her balance  
Into the Causal Ocean she fell  
Hiranyaksha roared with greed and lust,  
he laughed as pain spread around  
Earth drowning in the Garbhodaka,  
while devas made a rousing sound

All of a sudden there appeared a boar with club in hand  
He had a helmet on His head to save His sacred land  
Deep in the ocean the Earth He found, He took her on His tusk  
Carefully to the orbit bound, Varaha placed her at last

Hiranyaksha charged and challenged God,  
he yelled: "Come here to die!"  
A mighty battle thus arose, the demon burned like a firefly  
We challenge God, we want to enjoy  
and bite the hand that feeds  
No demon ever has survived,  
so take the Holy Name that frees

## **Queen of Vrindavana**

(Kimdal)

Radhika, Radhika, Radharani, Radhe Radhe

O dearest One of the Infinite Enchanter,  
this sinner for Your service longs  
Only for Krishna, Your most beloved Krishna,  
You can give me love for Him alone

O dearest One of the Infinite Enchanter,  
O sweetest beloved of Govinda

Queen of Vrindavana, so much Ramana loves You!  
Your grace I come to implore  
Due to His love, nothing He denies You  
For eternity my soul is Yours

# **The Incredible Two**

(Kimdal)

Krishna-Balarama, Krishna-Balarama  
Eternal friendship in Vrindavana

Krishna and Balarama,  
in the world the most handsome  
Love and sweetness, power, buffalo horn and flute  
give joy to devotees and punches to the rude

Cows and peacocks, demons aware  
They came to give their proper share  
The jewels of love for fruit and cloth  
The fist of truth for the demon's wrath  
Putana came with a poison breast  
but Krishna took her as a mother  
Carried slippers to His father

O Krishna, love is all You like  
As Paramatma You are our guide  
All avataras, they come from You  
to teach us love, and dharma too

The gopis and Yashoda Ma,  
they cook for Krishna-Balarama

O Krishna-Balarama, You care for everyone  
who comes to You with a loving heart  
For every soul who longs to come  
to be with You in Vrindavana,  
the greatest joy You will impart

You are the friend of Your devotees  
Now take my song as an offering, please!

## **Guide for Justice**

(Kimdal)

Parashurama, severe is what He teaches  
Obey the law, take care of all, or run beyond His reaches  
The leaders of society; king, governors and so,  
will be judged to pay their karma – they must go

O God, You are so strong  
O God, You are so strict  
Parashurama  
And one who gets Your grace  
no more pain inflicts

Twenty-one times He killed the warriors who abused  
Those who escaped, they fled away wherever they could move  
To disobey your well-wisher is quite a foolish thing  
It will only give you pain and endless suffering

Those of power must reckon people under their protection  
as their own children and be fair, or suffer just like them  
The shastras teach: Obey the truth, do your duties and be kind  
Real love you will attain and also peace of mind

## **Ahimsa Beats**

(Kimdal, Arrow)

Gautama was a little prince, His life was full of joy  
His father put Him in a park where all He had was toys  
“Don’t let Him see the misery”, was father's order strict  
“He shall enjoy and worry not, and live without conflict”

But once the door was left unlocked,  
He explored the outside world  
And as He saw the misery, reality was revealed  
There were the sick, the old, and death –  
father's joy was illusion!  
He didn't want to return to princely life,  
or meat and sex and drugs and confusions

The handsome prince was set on it,  
to erase the source of pain  
To know the truth, to reach the goal  
and enticement to disdain  
The incarnation of God sublime  
— Lord Buddha — saw the truth  
That we must love our fellow man  
and that violence is no good

“Stop offering the animals, stop eating meat and fish”  
“Serve everyone with truth and love”,  
was Buddha's sacred wish  
The path of truth, the path of light,  
to chant the Names in inclusion,  
and give your love to all, and never, never, never again,  
you´ll never be the same

Beyond nirvana you can find the paradise of love  
Lord Buddha also lifts the ones who chant His Names in awe

See it, see your reality  
Realize it, only spirit sets you free  
See it, eternal bliss and vision  
Do it, serve your eternal mission

## **Interlude – Avatar Theme 2**

(Arrow)

*paritrānaya sādhuṇam  
vināshaya cha dūskṛitam  
dharma-samsthāpanārthaya  
sambhavāmi yuge yuge*

To deliver the pious and to annihilate the miscreants, as well as to reestablish the principles of religion, I Myself appear, millennium after millennium. (*Bhagavad-gīta*, 4.8)



## Rhapsody in Charity

(Kimdal)

Bali was a mighty king, ambitious to get everything,  
so he asked his guruji how to take control  
Shukracharya made a plan to worship Vishnu and exploit  
In this way their power grew, resistance was destroyed

Give your heart and give your love, give it to the Lord  
Give whatever you may have, give it to the Lord  
Give up all that you possess  
Giving brings you happiness, so give it to the Lord

A-U-M

The devas lost influence,  
so they prayed in pain and great despair:  
“Come and give relief, O Lord Vishnu”, was their prayer  
“I will come and save you, so don't worry anymore”,  
and as a brahmana dwarf boy He came to Bali's door

“Dear brahmana dwarf, tell me what You want from me  
My honor is to give to you whatever it may be”  
“Dear king, please understand,” the brahmana boy replied,  
“I only want three steps of land, then I'll be satisfied”

The brahmana dwarf, He grew so huge,  
His first step covered planet Earth  
His second passed the universe,  
and Ganges then appeared  
Vamana spoke with mighty voice:  
”Three steps of land you promised Me,  
with two, no land is left of yours, you rascal cheated Me!”

Astonished and with folded hands, Bali humbly said:  
“Be so kind, my Lord, and put Your third step on my head”  
In this way he pleased the Lord, and Bali became Maharaja  
He was sent to Sutala beyond the celestial sky

# **Ramayana Reggae**

(Kimdal, Arrow)

King of Ayodya – Son of Dasaratha,  
Your lila as a guardian  
Your example as a leader is our only hope and ideal  
You govern in love, put the truth above  
Your name alone will save us  
Give our life real meaning,  
and to Your abode will take us

Sita-Rama, Sita-Rama, who loves You is Hanuman!  
Sita-Rama, Sita-Rama, Lakshmana and dear Hanuman!

Your brother Bharata loved You,  
worshipped Your sandals on the throne  
Manthara's and Kaikeyi's greed didn't touch You at all  
You wanted to uphold a wish  
and fulfilled Your father's promise  
In Ramayana a mystery by Valmiki was retold

With Sita and Lakshmana You went in exile  
Ravana, the evil king, heard news  
about Your beautiful wife, of which all poets sing  
The Goddess of Fortune, she likes to stay only with Her Lord  
But the demons, they want to steal Her  
and use Her for their own joy

Hanuman he loves You and You love him too  
But to show him that a spider's service  
is equally dear to You,  
o Lord Rama, it happened one day  
that You even reprimanded Hanuman right away

Ravana kidnapped Sita and You went to search for Her  
Hanuman, Your monkey devotee, found out where she were  
To Lanka a floating bridge was built  
so the demons be killed and destroyed  
Returning to Ayodya, the world was happy and overjoyed

# Mortal Megalomania

(Kimdal)

Hiranyakashipu was king, an evil one was he  
He bargained with Lord Brahma for immortality  
Lord Brahma said to him: "Even I myself must die,  
but any other boon, that I can promise you"

Not to die in the day, not to die in the night  
Not to die by animal, nor by man  
Not to die on the land, not to die on the sea  
The king wanted to live eternally

Prahlada, a boy devotee, the son of the demon king,  
one day was asked by his dad what he'd learned in school  
Prahlada replied: "I've learned that Lord Vishnu is the Supreme"  
His father got angry, he wanted to be God himself

The father wanted Prahlada to become a demon king  
Therefore he sent him back to learn in school  
Prahlada was full of wisdom and spoke to his demon friends  
Explained them the goal of life, to serve the Lord

The teachers were upset and took the boy to the king  
"He always spoke of Vishnu, they couldn't handle him"  
Hearing this, the king was mad, he tried to kill his son,  
but Prahlada prayed to Vishnu, so this could not be done

He threw him to fire, he put him with snakes  
He cast him off a cliff and poison he gave  
He boiled him in oil, but Prahlada kept chanting Vishnu's name  
So it was done in vain

"Prahlada, you rascal, where did you get all this power from?"  
"Father, from the Supreme source where powers belong"  
"You stupid, now tell me where is that Lord and I will kill Him now!  
Is He in this pillar?" — "Yes, father, He is"

Hiranyakashipu then yelled, "Hey, is your god here?"  
He struck the pillar with his fist; Nrsimhadeva appeared  
As half-man, half-lion, He fought the evil king  
At twilight He finished the demon and all his sin  
It wasn't by day, it wasn't by night  
It wasn't by animal, it wasn't by man  
It wasn't on land, it wasn't on sea  
He was killed by Supreme Personality

All the boons that Lord Brahma gave  
were considered when the king was killed  
Nrsimhadeva tore him apart with His nails  
and all promises were fulfilled

## **Riding Saviour**

(Kimdal, Arrow)

The age of Kali is running with hypocrisy and quarrel  
Mankind is degraded, they are losing their moral  
In earlier ages the condition was another,  
but with Kali's appearance the ego came to govern

Brahmanas lost compassion and poor animals are eaten  
Children are abandoned and women are beaten  
Lord Buddha taught ahimsa against misused tradition,  
and Shankaracharya gave the Vedas a new rendition

The Kali-yuga is strong,  
it lasts four hundred thousand years  
It's full of wars and cheaters, horrors and fears  
But five hundred years ago, Chaitanya Mahaprabhu  
delivered the holy Names in love, to pull us through

This golden epoch of sankirtana will terminate eventually  
Vedas be forgotten and religion will cease to be  
Life-span reduced, the shallow and greedy minds by unsharpened  
memory in untruthfulness abide

And finally the grand finale played by truth divine  
Riding on a white horse, Lord Vishnu will come and shine  
Reviver of dharma, destroyer of vicious kings  
The rider is Kalki-avatar, salvation to bring

## **Wish of the Fish**

(Kimdal)

Whenever truth is absent, mother Veda comes to help  
to give light to humans, so they can realize their self  
Mother Veda knows your Father, the Lord of love  
She is the transcendental knowledge,  
sacred books to give us happiness

Mother Veda is the light divine,  
for our guidance and the truth to define  
Hearing and chanting, fill your heart with love  
Lord Vishnu's pastimes are revealed from above

*Mother Veda is eternal  
What's said in the Bhagavatam is right  
For people in Kali-yuga,  
Her message is the only light*

King Priyavrata, long ago, was told to rescue the truth  
A small fish grew and spoke to him:  
"Soon, water will cover the Earth"  
He was the Matsya-avatar, He told a boat to make,  
to save the Vedic scriptures for our future's sake

*The water came to flood the land,  
the waves grew very high  
Bound with Vasuki to Matsya's horn,  
the boat was safely tied*

The king was pleased and praised the Lord;  
the Vedas did survive  
so that we by them can be freed  
from ignorance and pride  
Thus comes the Lord by His mercy and sweet wish  
to play His pastimes and save all beings even as a fish

# **Hidden Avatar**

(Kimdal)

Five hundred years ago He came to give His love to all;  
the blind and sad or spiritually lame; Nitai announced His call  
He is the hidden avatar, as Gopinatha proclaimed,  
and Sarvabhauma, full of doubt, by mercy was sustained

Chaitanya, Chaitanya, Ishtadeva of my heart!  
Gauranga, Gauranga, Gauranga, the golden Lord!

Beggars and brahmanas, and even kings, surrendered to His feet  
His message was that all can love and serve the truth indeed  
His call went far to foreign land, His mercy knows no end  
He wants all to chant and dance in glory of His names

Love is what we really want, but lust is all we get  
Unsatisfied we will remain as long as we forget  
that love of God is all we need, and to keep in our minds  
Nimai, the golden avatar, the Lord of love divine