

The Mountain

Trevor Hall

No more thieves, I believe in the goodness of heart
It's return, let it burn, let 'em know who we are
An ancient tribe of the sky, the redeemer of men
Sound the song, evil gone, there's no need to defend

Way up on the mountain

Disappear in the clear of the elephant's room
Melodies from the sea, they come forward and bloom
In the end, all my friends, I return them in love
Me and you cook the food as we ascend above

Way up on the mountain

Hambe, Hambe, Hambe
No more thieves, I believe, yeah
No more thieve, I believe in the goodness of heart
Yeah, bring that back!

In the end, in the end all my friends, I return them in love
Return them in love, hahah
In the end, all my friends return in love

Way up on the mountain

Sthapakaya Cha Dharmasya, Sarvadharmā Svaroopine
Avataraya Varishthaya, Ramakrishnaya te namah
(To the One who came to establish spirituality, one who is the person
ification of all faiths and religions,
One who is the greatest embodiment of the Divine, to that Ramakrishna
I offer my salutations)