

Tattva, acintya bheda bheda tattva

Like the flower and the scent of summer,  
Like the sun and the shine,  
Well the truth may come in strange disguises  
Send the message to your mind.

Tattva, acintya bheda abheda tattva

At the moment that you wake from sleeping  
And you know it's all a dream,  
Well the truth may come in strange disguises  
Never knowing what it means.

Tattva, acintya bheda abheda tattva

For you shall be tomorrow,  
Like you have been today,  
If this was never ending,  
What more can you say?