

# Atlantis to Interzone

## Klaxons

Good thieves of burning cars  
Encircle poisoned rivers, minds and hearts  
Horses want to dance  
But find their wings are damaged, water damagedGold is selling out  
So hurry, mighty ocean's rising fast  
A big man with a plan  
Has got a storm a coming, monster comingFrom Atlantis to Interzone  
You start on the edge and you end on your own  
From Atlantis to Interzone  
You start on the edge and you end on your ownWe're fragments of fictionYour dead man, half alive  
Who hangs from helping numbers, one to five  
His ears, pricked with the knife  
Hears that the east are coming, west are comingFrom gravity's rainbow  
The axis here is still unknown  
The children's faces glow  
The wasteland guides them, wasteland guides themFrom Atlantis to Interzone  
You start on the edge and you end on your own  
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