

Atlantis to Interzone

Klaxons

Good thieves of burning cars encircle poisons rivers minds and hearts.
Horses want to dance but find their wings are damaged : water damaged
Gold is selling well but hurry mighty ocean rising fast
A big man with a Plan has got a storm a coming :

From Atlantis to INterzone
You start at the end and you end on your own.
From Atlantis to INterzone
You start at the edge and you end on the throne.

Yer dead man half alive who hangs from helping numbers 1.2.5.
His ears pricked with their knife hears that the east are coming west are coming
From Gravity's Rainbow ; the axis here is still unknown
The children's faces glow.
The wasteland guides them : wasteland guides them

Lyrics submitted by Victor.

Lyrics provided by
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