

Atlantis

Deas Vail

Stuck in a world of water and glass, ooh ooh
Of recycled air and years that have passed, ooh ooh

No one's gonna find us here
They don't know to look
No rescue is coming
(2x)

We took away to make our homes
Now nothing remains
From all of our hunger
We gave in to our need to own
So the tide in its rage, has taken us under

(chorus %)

We are waiting to be found
At the bottom of the earth
And frequently we'll send a melody
To the surface of the womb
Where our hope of notice looms
From the perfect place for all humanity
In the valley of the deep

Death is a stranger, with tricks up his sleeves, ooh
That we'll always need, but we'll never receive, ooh

No one's gonna find us here
They don't know to look
No rescue is coming
(2x)

%

I wanna see those gardens where I used to pray
Where I watched the sun come up and evening turned to day
Light never seems to find this place
This black is a permanent reminder that

%