

## 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

%