

Atlantis

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Masses of people
Between them there is one queer
The land he's coming from
Smells of lava, feel so near

But we want dancing
We can sing and we can play
Today we are celebrating
The Atlantis Day

Masses of people
Stranger wants them hear the news
You'd better run away
If you stayed here, you'd be fools

But we keep on dancing
Keep on singing
Today we're celebrating
Feast of living

Motherland of music
Motherland of singing
Simply wonderland
Motherland of music
No one's hesitating
If we're gonna last

Crater's rumbling
Wind is mumbling
Hurricane they say
's coming near

Masses of people
But the stranger's on his own
Nobody's listening
Stranger's warning, sigh and moan

But we keep on dancing
Keep on singing
Today we're celebrating
Feast of living

Motherland of music
Motherland of singing
Simply wonderland
Motherland of music
No one's hesitating
If we're gonna last

Crater's rumbling
Wind is mumbling
Hurricane they say
's coming near

Keep on dancing
Prophecy?
We only laugh

And we keep on dancing
Oh, we keep on dancing
In our wonderland
In our land of music
No one's hesitating
If we're gonna last

Yet we keep on dancing
Oh, we keep on dancing
In our wonderland

Yet we keep on singing...
Yet we keep on dancing...
Yet we keep on singing...