

# Attica Blues, Atlanta

Is it possible for you to claim a land  
You've never seen  
To talk about a far away place you've  
Never been  
Imagine a city buried beneath the sea  
An idealic island  
Calm and serene  
Untouched by civilizations uncivilized  
Hane lies a land at  
20,000 leagues

Fighting over street corners but never  
Own the rocks  
Homeboys closest to the foundations when  
Lying in a box  
Imagining cities butried beneath the sea  
And idealic islands calm and serene  
Untouched by civilizations uncivilized  
Hand lies a land at  
20,000 leagues

Hidden from discovery  
Faith remains the same  
Underground street heroes never played  
The game  
And then Columbus came  
Introduced his ways  
His midas touch turned golden sands back  
Into dust  
Now morals rusting and decaying  
Where is where is  
Atlanta