

# No Angels, Atlantis 2002

Way down below the ocean where I wanna be she may be,

The continent of atlantis was an island  
Which lay before the great flood  
In the area we now call the atlantic ocean.  
So great an area of land,  
That from her western shores  
Those beautiful sailors journeyed  
To the south and the north americas with ease,  
In their ships with painted sails.

To them east africa was a neighbour,  
Across a short strait of sea miles.  
The great egyptian age is  
But a remnant of the atlantian culture.

Like a cheat who is running away  
Seek it deep in the light  
I close my eyes to see the light

Way down below the ocean where I wanna be she may be,  
Way down below the ocean where I wanna be she may be,

The antediluvian kings colonised the world  
All the gods who play in the mythological dramas  
In all legends from all lands were from far atlantis.

Knowing her fate,  
Atlantis sent out ships to all corners of the earth.

On board were the twelve:  
The poet, the physician,  
The farmer, the scientist,  
The magician and the other so-called gods of our legends.  
Though gods they were -  
And as the elders of our time choose to remain blind  
Let us rejoice  
And let us sing  
And dance and ring in the new  
Hail atlantis!

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Way down below the ocean where I wanna be she may be,

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Way down below the ocean where I wanna be she may be,  
Way down below the ocean where I wanna be she may be,

My antediluvian baby, oh yeah yeah, yeah yeah yeah,  
I wanna see you some day, wanna see you some day.  
Wake up, wake up, wake up, wake up, oh yeah