

Christian Walz, Atlantis

It's a rainy day reality
Base it all upon insanity
Future now will soon be yesterday
Finding trouble in our usual way
It's a rainy day reality
Base it all upon insanity
Future now will soon be yesterday
Finding trouble in our usual way
My Atlantis a million miles away
Getting closer, each and everyday
My Atlantis, my Atlantis
No ark nor a hidden way
Nor a hidden way
Democracy, hypocrisy
Bureaucracy and schmockracy
Feeding lies upon humanity
Selling short due to our vanity
My Atlantis a million miles away
Getting closer, each and everyday
My Atlantis, my Atlantis
No ark nor a hidden way
Nor a hidden way
Way to go
Is this quite the only way we know
Way to go
There wont be anything here left for sure, sure, sure
My Atlantis a million miles away
Getting closer, each and everyday
My Atlantis, my Atlantis
No ark nor a hidden way
Nor a hidden way
No ark nor a hidden way
Nor a hidden way