

Klaxons, Atlantis To Interzone

Good thieves of burning cars encircle poisoned rivers minds and hearts
Horses want to dance but find their wings are damaged, water damaged
Gold is selling now but hurry mighty ocean rising fast
A big man with a Plan has got a storm a coming
Monster coming

From Atlantis to Interzone
You start at the edge and you end on your own.
From Atlantis to Interzone
You start at the edge and you end on the throne.

With Fragments of Fiction!

Yer dead man half alive who hangs from helping numbers 1,2,5
His ears pricked with their knife hears that the east are coming, west are coming
From Gravity's Rainbow the axis here is still unknown
The children's faces glow.
The wasteland guides them wasteland guides them

From Atlantis to Interzone
You start at the edge and you end on your own.
From Atlantis to Interzone
You start at the edge and you end on the throne.
From Atlantis to Interzone
You start at the edge and you end on the throne.

With Fragments of Fiction!