

On Thorns I Lay, Atlantis II

I wondered if I could inhabit there forever
, In the harmony that opium provides,
In the field amidst the virgin colours
And admirable things

Atlantis on the bottom of the ocean,
Unexpressed eyes, my eyes...

Every night in my dreams,
I searched the key for the ancient wall,
In the dreamy search for the great atlantis
I understood that all the visions and...

Grace had finished
Myths forgotten through the centuries
Wisdom and miracles born in a strange land

Searching for the great Atlantis