

Pallas, Atlantis

Rising up the crystal dome
of life before the final war
Breaks the waves of sea and air
to save us from a deadly fall

Coming up from far below
Ocean floors unknown to man
The Sentinel waited silently
Until the time was right again

Civilization's seeds
Sown so very long ago
Almost ripened to their peak
But how were they supposed to know

Nurtured very carefully
Guided on their preset path
The Sentinel waited silently
But his experiment went wrong

The eyes of the world looked in fright
To the seas ablaze with light
And it moved ever closer
Round the World

Machines they all stood still
Fingers reaching out as one
Poised in fear obliged to kill
Continents united
Against the common foe
The fist and last occasion
But the fools would never know
Alpha and omega
The first-born and the last
The vast dome of Atlantis
Cracked and shuddered beneath the blast

Sinking back to whence they came
The young could not realize
The original plan would now succeed
Due to their selfless sacrifice
The sea boiled again
As Atlantis descends to its place far below
Now the World has joined hands as one
All the World now
Join their hands as one