

# Waltari, Atom Angel

He's pointing out his hand  
towards a brightness in the sky  
reflected by the light  
rising high above the night  
standing on the deck  
the figure's dimly to be seen  
scared and weak and proud  
his restless feet are tapping

Hello you flaming land  
here comes an angel with a sword  
you real flaming land  
a salvation? - you can think so

The boat slips silently  
into the arms of the desert wall  
drying of its strength  
a salvation of soul?

Hello you flaming land  
here comes an angel with a sword  
you real flaming man  
atom angel with a smile  
hello you flaming land  
hello you flaming land  
(you can think so)

Hello you flaming land  
here comes an angel with a sword  
you real flaming man  
atom angel with a smile  
hello you flaming land  
hello you flaming land  
(you can think so)

I know what you saw!