

# Tartessos: The Hidden Xenocryst

Allegaeon

In this bay on Sandbar Mantels  
A city built in concentric circles  
Advancements Spawned  
And by others sought  
Our Metallurgy is Second to Naught  
Praised by Pharaoh and Plebs alike  
On throne and stone a beacon of light  
To separate from the myths  
Just delve into the hieroglyphs  
To set forth the crowning of Atlantis

The birthplace of Civilization  
Cast to the depths the kingdom fell  
they faced annihilation  
Our legacy is a xenocryst

From Herculean to Poseidon  
From Atlantic to the Aegean  
From the Greek to Egyptian  
From the End of (The) World descend  
Swallowed at Gibraltar's straits  
Tsunami waters open floodgates  
To separate from the myths  
Just delve into the Hieroglyphs  
To set forth the crowning of Atlantis

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Under the surface  
Awaits Antiquity  
With the Capacity  
Of an Epiphany

Beneath the Surface  
Arcane secrets lie  
Rewrite our histories  
The key to ancient times

Ancient Intelligence brought forth Development  
Washed Away by Torrential Waves  
Submerged Continent they Fled for New Settlement  
Those left behind were sent to their graves

The Birthplace of Civilization  
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They faced Annihilation  
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