That was as far as the tide came in I remember the starfish and the wails of the sirens then We replaced the tridents, embraced Poseidon And discovered ourselves living on an island

We flow like water across the lost city
Chalk prophecies and washed off graffiti
In continents
Trade off for payoff
And high concepts then lost to K-Os
Many tales radiate from one nexus
Defending a dream of a new directive
A call from the deep sums up a notion
The day when the people bum rushed the ocean

From the beaches they ran to meet the day after Underneath the waves won't repeat the same chapter Knew what they had to do

That which creates life has power to take it right back Fucking with the icecaps We've gotta push the tide back We can survive collapse if we don't get sidetracked If we visualize living underwater hidden by prisms Countries fall but people transition if one for all we live in that vision Hundred dollar bill origami Balloon inflation new world economy We float on tsunami to global warming We need structures to control what's coming Corporate monopolies obsolete The philosophy leaves us lost at sea But from Marwar to Cochabamba We are the warriors that won't get conquered 'Cause rising tides drown all villages Divided fighters succumb to pillage Rescuers whatever your latitude It's time to pioneer a new world attitude Put local cycles first we're Global Islanders with nothing left to plunder

(Alert the law alternate nations train in the streets Act to limit all non-transparent industries so We must defend Atlantis
Anchor the land and never transform into seas
Assets to liquify all netted toxic indices so We must defend Atlantis)

For centuries human beings have pursued the meaning of Atlantis Central to their teaching is that it's existence answers man's essential que stions

Much like the feeding of the 5,000

Even if the facts aren't accurate the story's magic is alive

Of utmost importance to convert the impertinent Atlantis holds the answer to man's ills at their most pertinent Aspersions easily dispersed when I certainly answer The most diverse aversions when I firstly channel _

Is this all that you hold For a warriors role The ground shakes You claim my country not my soul I fought I toiled, for the lost in the waves I will not tire I die no slave If the seas my grave I sleep with my city My people my oath My shame my city is that I cannot save my city From waves that claim you And curse the gods who can't explain Who to blame At the end of the reign Heed me The season passes Atlas His keeps in the sediment Failing monumentally And leaving no monuments to see Only sea to shining sea

(Assess the loss as new tidal inundations surface Amidst the legions are now thousands in starfish We must defend Atlantis
As the land acquiesces no tears in sympathy
Address the legacy and never treat it separately
Access telepathy last as neverending transcendency...)

And survival hinged on an attempt by the humble And the sirens wailed as the empire crumbled...

With nothing left to plunder corporations drowned Waves clapped like thunder and stormed the gates with sound Forming a new nation now

As the icecaps melted water levels rose We raised our hands together and made the levees hold Heals in the sand we revealed the depths below

The population of starfish exploded from the ocean Survival we unified to focus on And the voices were many but we spoke as one

As the tale was retold we multiplied And swelled across the faultlines to halt the tide We let the altars die to keep our pulse alive

And from the barren wastelands of naked trash We stitched together a shelter from fallen nation's flags And chose to build a future from an ancient past

The crowns of thorns was worn we put the tritons down We found new forms of anchors deep inside the ground