

# Atlantis

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Masses of people  
Between them there is one queer  
The land he's coming from  
Smells of lava, feel so near

But we want dancing  
We can sing and we can play  
Today we are celebrating  
The Atlantis Day

Masses of people  
Stranger wants them hear the news  
You'd better run away  
If you stayed here, you'd be fools

But we keep on dancing  
Keep on singing  
Today we're celebrating  
Feast of living

Motherland of music  
Motherland of singing  
Simply wonderland  
Motherland of music  
No one's hesitating  
If we're gonna last

Crater's rumbling  
Wind is mumbling  
Hurricane they say  
's coming near

Masses of people  
But the stranger's on his own  
Nobody's listening  
Stranger's warning, sigh and moan

But we keep on dancing  
Keep on singing  
Today we're celebrating  
Feast of living

Motherland of music  
Motherland of singing  
Simply wonderland  
Motherland of music  
No one's hesitating  
If we're gonna last

Crater's rumbling  
Wind is mumbling  
Hurricane they say  
's coming near

Keep on dancing  
Prophecy?  
We only laugh

And we keep on dancing  
Oh, we keep on dancing  
In our wonderland  
In our land of music  
No one's hesitating  
If we're gonna last

Yet we keep on dancing  
Oh, we keep on dancing  
In our wonderland

Yet we keep on singing...  
Yet we keep on dancing...  
Yet we keep on singing...