

# The Deluge

Manilla Road

Lost from memory  
Plato's tragedy  
Few are left that believe  
In the land of mystery

To all shores they did flee  
Warned in time by the Priests  
Atlantis's key  
The Eye of the Sea

From the depths of the ocean  
Came the spawn of the deep  
From the wrath of Poseidon  
Tritons rose from the sea

Fire and rain from the Heavens  
Triton waves rose to the sky  
Split asunder by Poseidon  
For opening the Sacred Eye

Land of all wonders  
Engulfed by the waves  
Where pyramids first rose  
And sank to their graves

Isle of our fathers  
Founder of our ways  
Now lost to the oceans  
And blue corral caves

Valusia's great Trident  
Thrust into the land  
Collapsing what once was  
By Poseidon's hand

Flood of destruction  
Remembered by all  
Though most have forgotten  
Atlantis's Fall

After me, the deluge