

# Atlantis

No Angels

The continent of Atlantis was an island  
Which lay before the great flood  
In the area we now call the Atlantic Ocean.  
So great an area of land, that from her western shores

Those beautiful sailors journeyed  
To the South and the North Americas with ease,  
In their ships with painted sails.

To the East Africa was a neighbour, across a short strait of sea miles.

The great Egyptian age is but a remnant of The Atlantian culture.  
The antediluvian kings colonised the world  
All the Gods who play in the mythological dramas

In all legends from all lands were from fair Atlantis.  
Knowing her fate, Atlantis sent out ships to all corners of the Earth  
.

On board were the Twelve:  
The poet, the physician, the farmer, the scientist,

The magician and the other so-called Gods of our legends.  
Though Gods they were -

And as the elders of our time choose to remain blind  
Let us rejoice and let us sing and dance and ring in the new

Hail Atlantis!

Way down below the ocean where I want to be she may be,  
Way down below the ocean where I want to be she may be,  
Way down below the ocean where I want to be she may be.  
Way down below the ocean where I want to be she may be,  
Way down below the ocean where I want to be she may be.

My antediluvian baby, oh yeah yeah, yeah yeah yeah,  
I want to see you some day  
My antediluvian baby, oh yeah yeah, yeah yeah yeah,  
My antediluvian baby,

My antediluvian baby, I love you, girl,  
Girl, I want to see you some day.  
My antediluvian baby, oh yeah  
I want to see you some day, oh

My antediluvian baby.  
My antediluvian baby, I want to see you  
My antediluvian baby, gotta tell me where she gone  
I want to see you some day

Wake up, wake up, wake up, wake up, oh yeah  
Oh glub glub, down down, yeah

My antediluvian baby, oh yeah yeah yeah yeah