Watch out -There's a cry from Atlantis Takes the wind by surprise Voices so demanding Thunder swarms the skies To the north of horizon Over mountains at east There's a call to the lost ones From the elders deceased We're chanting - They're chanting It's in a tear - Outside a prayer Without form it's haunting the air It's in a kiss - within a bite It brings the darkness into light The chanting of the priests The chanting of the priests Watch out -It's a song for Olympus Cracks the morpheus dream It oozes the ozone Heavenly screaems By the golden waterfall Through the fog on the ice There's a voice in the shell call It's demanding precise We're chanting - They're chanting The chanting of the priests Yells ascend into the sleeping Screech the hawk relpies Shudders pound the marching hearts In reborn synchronize Held in force the feeding prism Triangle diaboli Catalogues the souls inside The city in the sea Watch Out -Where there's life without presence There's a voice without sound Deep inside you can't feel it Yet it's all around Through the eye of the pharoah To the tombs in the sand There's a force in the distance Calls you to the sacred land The chanting of the priests