Atlanits To Interzone Klaxons

Good thieves of burning cars encirle poisened rivers minds and hearts Horses want to dance but find their wings are damaged, water damaged F Gold is selling well but hurry nightly ocean rising fast A big man with a plan has got a storm a-coming, monster coming. Am, F, C, E \times 2 G#m, $G \times 4$ Em, Em, Hm, D $\times 4$ Hm D Em Hm D From Atlantis to interzone You start on the edge and you end on your own. From Atlantis to interzone You start on the edge and you end on your own G#m, G x3G#m G We re fragments of fiction Am, C, F, $E \times 3$ G#m, G x2Am Your dead man half alive who hangs from helping numbers one to five His ears pricked with the knife hears that the east are coming, west are coming F From gravity s rainbow, the axis here is still unknown

The children s faces glow. The wasteland guides them, wasteland guides them.