

Attica Blues

"Atlanta"

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Is it possible for you to claim a land
You've never seen
To talk about a far away place you've
Never been
Imagine a city buried beneath the sea
An ideallic island
Calm and serene
Untouched by civilizations uncivilized
Hane lies a land at
20,000 leagues

Fighting over street corners but never
Own the rocks
Homeboys closest to the foundations when
Lying in a box
Imagining cities butried beneath the sea
And ideallic islands calm and serene
Untouched by civilizations uncivilized
Hand lies a land at
20,000 leagues

Hidden from discovery
Faith remains the same
Underground street heroes never played
The game
And then columbus came
Introduced his ways
His midas touch turned golden sands back
Into dust
Now morals rusting and decaying
Where is where is
Atlanta

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