

## The Klaxons

### "Atlantis to interzone"

Visit "[Atlantis to interzone](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Good thieves of burning cars encircle poisoned rivers  
minds and hearts  
Horses want to dance but find their wings are  
damaged, water damaged  
Gold is selling well but hurry nightly ocean rising fast  
A big man with a plan has got a storm a-coming,  
monster coming.

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

We're fragments of fiction

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  
From gravity's rainbow, the axis here is still unknown  
The children's faces glow  
The wasteland guides them, wasteland guides them.

Visit [The Klaxons](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.