

## **Anakpantai**

(Punky intro?)

### **Tsifteteli-surf:**

A king, noughty to his people said the time has come. He couldn't build what he needed with his own bare hands, so he ordered his soldiers to go far to a far away land, to gather everything he needed for his palace of sand.

From the west to the east to the heart of the sun, many choises and voices and images appearing in the sand.

Now theyre running away theyre running away the dirty game that the play. Now theyre running away...

(Switch: whooooohooo)

### **Ref:**

Pour the sand back to the beaches, cant you see where the ocean reaches.

Pour the sand back to the beaches the beaches -the beaches. Ohoh yeah, oh, oh , yeah.

### **Back to surf:**

Mr sandman, wont you sweep something in their eyes and let them sleep.

Mr Sandman. Them a stealing all the sand to cage our dreams in concrete.

No more concrete! Them I try to make I and I incomplete.

More Knowledge! With the warmth of the sun and the wisdom of the wind.

### **Ref:**

.....no more rich beaches bitches.

maybe. Punky outro. (gotta run to te saun cause hes the on, whos always gonna be there for the years that are to come, wake up wake up, cause it only up to you to turn your day into night. )