

# Stereolab, 3d Melodie

hideous on the edge of a precipice  
Their cavity filled up with forgetfulness  
We know there's no retribution, no reward  
Their society overtly ...  
The meaning of existence can be supplied by living and not by theology  
left to all the creativity we must find  
the real significance that won't be mystified  
their sense or nonsense that will emerge on a precipice  
it's only the impact of the creative activity