

# 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