

# Stereolab, The Free Design

Where it had been left  
hundreds of years ago  
extract from the depth  
is but a setting sun paradise is scace  
in this light that won't shine  
what is our earthly task  
but a worthy design?

some held it in sight  
for scattered it may have been  
they're ready to fight  
in a priceless inkling  
the request is here  
ready to resurrect  
what else can we do but recover the project

our earthly design  
can be so detached  
what crushes our desire  
not to be trapped  
when the higher spheres  
tell us to and not to  
everyone agrees  
demanding more veto  
our earthly design  
can we be so detached  
what crushes our desire  
not to be trapped?