

Naught More Terrific Than Man

Stereolab

His wisdom, his art surpassed all expectancies, and yet
Reality is, dual, walking with good and evil

Two poles guiding his step
Two poles guiding his step

Good is the one that can weave all together
Our passions impulsion's into city laws,

Evil sets in when man thinks he is sole judge,
Only him can be right, no one else be just

Two poles guiding his step