

Suggestion Diabolique

Stereolab

An angel
Always the brightest,
Oh surely will
Fall out of the nest

Conscious of the falsifications
And the harnessing
Of our reality

The angel
Would never submit
For his eyes were
Wide open and lit

We brought oil
Where there was a fire
In this way for good
Were bound to the devil

Constantly evolving, curious
Sombre, obscure, dark and luminous
Vitriolic, stringent, prophetic

He penetrated
The wheel of modern
Society that
He hated so so much
Hated with all his strength

The tumbler stayed standing up
All of his life he flinched not

Surpassing of the art
Surpassing cinema
Surpassing life itself
Dang dong dang dong