

## 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