

## The Free Design

Stereolab

Where it had been left hundreds of years ago?  
Extract from the depth is but a setting sun  
Paradise is scarce 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?