

# Naught More Terrific Than Man

**Stereolab**

His wisdom, his art surpassed all expectancies  
And yet reality is dual, walking with good and evilTwo poles guiding his step  
Two poles guiding his stepGood is the one that can weave all together  
Our passions impulsions into city laws  
Evil sets in when man thinks he is sole judge  
Only him can think right, no one else be justHis wisdom, his art surpassed all expectancies  
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