

Strangely Colored

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Something pierces the darkness.
Yes — something glimmers
in this hellish black.
Slowly, deliberately,
the light moves closer.
It grows larger and larger,
yet it does not dissolve the dark,
it only exists within it.

It comes very close.
Yes — people lift their eyes
in terror.
A strangely colored, enormous...
My God...
a horribly vast, unknown-colored...

Atomic fission!

It drags along with it
all the suffering of hell.
Here above us,
above everyone.

Now you understand, boy.
It's over, old man —
you fucked it up.
We fucked it up.
All of us.

Above our heads,
every circle of hell.
The four faces of death.
This strange-colored thing
will casually drag
a quarter of the Earth
down into hell.

The sky pours onto the ground
in four colors:
white,
red,
black,
and something unknown.

White,
red,
black,
and something unknown.

Hold on, buddy —
this is it.

White,
red,
black,
and something unknown.