

Red Gold

Translated by Jonathan Kaplansky

Crazies haunted
by uncreated planets
shouting:

“Let me go where you’ve never been
let me meander along the dangerous turns
of unknown spaces”
Prophets plonked there by society
each shouting:

“If I must die
it will when my time comes
due to all my risks I’ve run
If I must die
when my turn has come
punished for my views

If I must survive
it is a risk I take
I accept the magnitude of my quest
and the consequences of my defeat
My wounds
I endure

I am searching for a new path between hope and daily life
and when action makes me ravenous
I will not complain at your overflowing table
I won’t even tell you
how hungry I am to live
and how long I have suffered in silence
from a world with no sharing
or compassion.”

You have to know to whom you speak
and who their promises will keep

The red gold of today
is blood

Cannibals lurk around your table
Careful
they like bleeding hearts
stuff themselves for their own gain
The pure are devoured
the generous consumed by parasites

Creators of crippled angels
wanderers squanderers
surround your descendants
to sell their organs
to merchants
crazy traffickers
disgraceful depravity
The red gold of today
is cash money
preferably bloody

“I listen to my intuition
and my reasons for suspicion”
says one of the prophets
crazy with worry

The times have to change

Hope will prove wrong the liars and profiteers
the unconscious
the unjust
We treat thieves and maniacs so well
we'll surely end up taking care of the victims

Think what you will
I am looking elsewhere
for the reason I'm here
upon this earth
in reprieve