

## Nova

Tarnished copper

God turning green

Yellow blood fills his veins

Luminous streams beneath

Green skin

From splitting lips, flowing screams

Hideous sounds -- agony

God is dead, God is dead

Presumption fills his ears

Hidden beneath

Flowered blue hair

His innards pulse orange

Critical red -- beats away

Yellow acid

Rushes to his brain

A soft purple mist

Behind sparkling diamonds

Tear filled eyes

Sacred mushrooms

Sustenance denied  
Manna from heaven  
Crushed under human feet  
Deaf children, hidden in fear  
Clutching to their breasts  
Mushrooms of a different year  
They would throw them like darts  
Bursting in mid-air  
Air of soft gold  
Filling his lungs  
High above their heads  
Drifting  
Heavy hearted and alone  
God is dead, God is dead  
No, dying  
His mind is exploding  
Filling a void  
Pure light -- searing white  
Consummation in blinding pain  
Deadly rain, silent night

Tears of grief

Melted diamonds in the sky

No one shall see

For God will be dead

And so will thee!