

The Pretty blue planet

It was a pretty blue planet
With whom we were all in love
In her little corner of the galaxy
She didn't give too much trouble
The good Lord had adopted
Her faults and her qualities
And for many millennia
Her beggars and her billionaires
Trotted arm in arm
content with a few blunders
That sometimes caused the death of
The beautiful, the good, the well-behaved
A little earlier than expected
On the calendar of the Chosen Ones
There were a few tyrants
That we never kept more than thirty years
Which in the vast infinity
Seemed so small
To the Only One who crosses the time
I named the Almighty God

It was a pretty blue planet
That had everything to make you happy
He only lacked eternal life
And the ladybugs couldn't care less
The night and the day are enough for them
The flowers, the sun and the love
The humans say: "That's not enough
Since you can't give us
Eternity without a blow
Wealth when we go to sleep
The bombs will explode
The oceans will drown everything
We won't even go to work
We'll only talk dirty to you
And we'll send into the ether
A deleterious pollution
For there is no freedom
On this desolate planet
We want to live our lives
In a real democracy

And one day the little blue planet
Exploded there under the eyes
Of a hundred million galaxies
That it didn't take away too much
There were enough other planets
To sell bombs there

There's enough foolish people to go around
Who wish for a nice epitaph
Or a few national holidays
After phenomenal wars
In Heaven, the Great Democrat
Never bugs us
Whether you're a rich man or a beggar
He treats us equally
And gives a life of hell
Only for those who killed father and mother
At the Purgatoire' there's still hope
After ten thousand years of penance
To have the angels as servants
For a long eternity

Translated with www.DeepL.com/Translator (free version)