Colony Collapse

Misery Index

As we drift from dust to the stars Celestial castaways
The ashes of a world behind
In frozen form displayed
What thrived, so full of life
In flames, soon did end
So goes the lot of man
Spiraling away into the black
Event horizon past

What began as tragedy
So quickly turned to farce
As tentacles entropy
Left no living thing untouched
(nothing left alive)

Backwards one billion years
Arc of light, solar wind
Rust and decay
From primal fist, to obelisk
Drifting, collapsing into time

Code-infused sophistry
And algorithmic certainty
A cut from the finest cloth
Through sentient circuitry
So cold to the touch

Pride in the face of madness Carved in the image of man What post-human prophecies upend Not one could defend

Fed through the vector of time Breed singularity HAL never gave an answer For what? Utopia? Delete!

Burning matter, Bleak horizons
Drifting onwards, into our waiting deaths

Colony collapse Necroexodus Colony collapse Exit stage left