

1. Pycha / 1. Pride / 1. Superbia

("1. Superbia", z cyklu: "I SETTE PECCATI CAPITALI" - "SIEDEM GRZECHÓW GŁÓWNYCH")

1. Pycha

Do twarzy ci z makiem, Prozerpino,
lecz nie do koronek i pereł
stworzył je Gromowładny
Jego posepny brat przygląda się
od dawna twoim igraszkom
na łące u bram swego domu
Uważaj, pożądanie i gniew
to niebezpieczna mieszanka,
która w końcu wybuchnie
i wyrwie kawał serca
tobie i twojej matce
Pójdiesz za nim
zbyt pewna swojego uroku
i tego, że uciekniesz
przy pierwszej okazji
na rozgrzane łąki,
po których biegasz jak kotka
przez całe lato, by zimą
znów dać mu się oswoić
- niech myśli, że ma władzę
Niech cierpi jak każdy,
kto kocha za bardzo
nawet jeśli jest bogiem

* * *

1. Pride

(translated by Neil Dorf-Burke and Ewa Parma)

Poppy seeds become you, my Proserpine
yet not for lace nor pearls
they were created
by Zeus of Thunder
His bleak brother watched you
playing in meadow
by gates of his house
Be careful, lust and anger
make a dangerous blend
eventually exploding,
snatching heart pieces
from your mother and you
You'll follow him
too sure of your charm

and your talent to escape
at first chance
down to hot meadows,
running like a she-cat
all summer long
and when winter comes
you let him tame you again
Let him think he has power,
allow him to suffer
as everyone else
who loves too much
even if it is god

* * *

1. Superbia

(tit. Monika Gortel)

Ti dona il papavero, Proserpine,
ma non col pizzo e perle
creato da Giove
Il suo tetro fratello guarda
da tempo i vostri giochi nel prato
alle porte della sua casa
Attenzione, lussuria e rabbia
è una miscela pericolosa,
che esplode alla fine
e strappa un pezzo di cuore
a te e tua madre
Lo seguirai troppo sicura
del tuo fascino
e che fuggi
alla prima occasione
sui caldi prati,
dove corri come una gatta
per tutta l'estate,
per farsi addomesticare
d'inverno
- Lascialo pensare che ha il potere
Lascia che soffra come tutti gli altri,
che amano troppo,
anche se fosse Dio.