

Sputnik

IGNEA

Today a new moon is in the sky: a 23-inch metal sphere placed in orbit by a Russian rocket. Here an artist's conception of how the feat was accomplished - a three-stage rocket. Number one, the booster in the class of an intercontinental missile; its weight estimated at 50 tons. A smaller second-stage took over at 5, 000 miles-an-hour and carried on to the highest point reached. Five hundred miles up, the artificial moon is boosted to a speed counterbalancing the pull of gravity and released

Iron head, iron spears
Spread out from sides away
Shiny globe without fears
Flies over skies again

Soviet star first of all
Was in the boundless space
But what if it's sign of call
The first assigned phrase?

Sputnik, Sputnik
The signal from the other ones
Sputnik, Sputnik
They hadn't any red stars
Sputnik, Sputnik
The greetings from above
Sputnik, Sputnik
Alien tapering throw

Iron blades, iron grim
They're now awaiting us
Shining alien warrior trim
Or maybe they're amidst us

Poor primates, prepare to lay
They need our planet's air
For thousand years you'll be a clay
For those years here's their lair

Sputnik, Sputnik
The signal from the other ones
Sputnik, Sputnik
They hadn't any red stars
Sputnik, Sputnik
The greetings from above
Sputnik, Sputnik
Alien tapering throw

Earth people, look upside and you'll see

They are here