

Vulgar Asceticism

Leviathan

Given to utter vexation and vulgar asceticism
Revealing in the blows
From the unseen accuser
Not only to bear witness
But attain evidence
Skin becomes to the tearing under fresh affliction
Sweat now mingles with the blood of gross hematuria

From the head
Down the back
Passing the thigh
For it is he that breath hatred onto censuring
And the stones are covered with this blood
Arms to torso and leg to leg
Now adhered with this

Each new blow
A echo of the last
Yellowed orbs rolling under these eyelids
The limbs give way

The last cry of joy
Forever and ever

Chin bobs the shoulder amidst great pallor
This figure is now folded and crimson

Arms and legs bound with pus and wax-like crust
Covering the feet of the accuser
This work is complete