

# God's Ensanguined Bestiaries

## The Ruins of Beverast

Immemorial parchment skin... what horror fills your scrolls!  
All exegeses of the foulest words failed to proclaim what your  
lines unfold  
In darkest chambers of celestial dust  
All despondency found a written word  
Out of silent elysian libraries  
Emerged God's ensanguined bestiaries...

Pictured occidental beasts, aeons of filthiest glory, liquefied  
in sacred ink  
Those impure fables seem to ruefully conceal a primordial holy  
instinct  
Ancestors ruined descendants  
In Amok against all wisdom and salvation  
Eschatological testimonies  
Composed God's ensanguined bestiaries...

Furthermore is there a beast named man  
Thereof tells God  
Whose peculiarities are threefold  
Covering the tracks of his atrocities  
Storming onwards with his eyes closed  
Raised and extinguished  
As the fifth shame (from last)!  
It was not spoken well of man...

Soiled, unregarded tapestries  
Faded, salvational calligraphies  
Out of elysian libraries  
God's ensanguined bestiaries.