

Hematidrosis

With Blood Comes Cleansing

As mortal death was at the door, the night seemed darker than before.

Silence but no peace, visions of agony.

The sweat and blood pour out, hemorrhaging from the pores of His body.

Rise up, the betrayer is at hand.

The Son of Man betrayed into the hands of sinners.

Innocent blood will be shed by the hands of the guilty.

As mortal death was at the door, the night seemed darker than before.

The sweat and blood pour out, hemorrhaging from the pores of His body.