

The Ruins Of Beverast

"God's Ensanguined Bestiaries"

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

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