

Cristian Diaz, AY-0115
WordsUncaged Submission
(Poem)

“Untitled” (12/24/17)

By the word of the Lord the heavens were made,
And all the host of them by the breath of his mouth
Let all inhabitants of the world stand in awe of him
As he stands sensuously in awe of that which was created in his image.
Breathe in and inhale, melancholy
Tears in his eyes, God has tears in his eyes
As I wept and I weep, he weeps and has wept
Blood red tears, the river runs crimson red.
Death and sorrow after the rapture
7 years of pain and torment;
We are the tribulations.
I'll weep and cry you a river,
With blood in your eyes to drink it all down
As I bleed before you, “the Lord”
Stigmata, and your wrath upon man
As I give my life to you, blasphemed this
Life I give to you
The final judgement.