

Cerulean Seraph

by Wormwood Folly

Unfinished poem (that i cant finish)
about God, Sin and fallen angels.

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Chapter 1 of 1

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Mottled bindings and withering wings
Disturbed screams of miserable things
Fanfares from the cradling graves
For those Saints they couldn't save
And as the armies of God fly
The tales of humanity are passing by.