

## Kain's Countenance Fell

### The Ruins of Beverast

None of my words is adorned with devoutness  
And I do not endeavour to rule over sin  
She lurks... and blemishes me with unbearable disgrace  
Fearfully attempt though no debar me from rising up against the  
e  
For you bear a void grandeur before a void idol  
Box sanguinis fratris tui clamat ad me de terra!  
Abel... what is this blood on my hands?  
...where have I been?  
My punishment is greater than I can bear.  
Box sanguinis fratris tui clamat ad me de terra!