

## Pressing To Plead

Brodequin

Taken back to the cell confined to a low dungeon which no  
light can enter laid  
Upon your back strapped down spread eagle that there will  
be iron set upon your  
Body as great as you can bear and greater

Fed three morsels of barley on the first day of  
questioning weights added on pressing  
To plead still no crimes admitted or denied three drinks  
if water to sustain life  
Through the day weights piling high upon the chest  
respirations becoming quick  
And shallow pressure too intense for the body to sustain

Mind failing under the pain the plate of iron collapses  
into the lungs and heart  
Ending the trial from which neither side has won