

## Burnt In Effegy

Brodequin

Placed upon the barrel a stone rain falls from the crowd smells  
of smoke  
And burning flesh are all that surround an iron hoop placed around the waist  
Of the lifeless body hung till dead before being committed to fire.

Gunpowder hung around their necks, cloths and limbs smeared with pitch,  
Forced to wear a tar covered bonnet.

Burning the body for Jesus killing by holy design reeds thrown  
on the platform bundled  
Under each arm crowds gather to witness suffering of those left  
alive fat and blood  
Drip from the fingers explosions sever limbs, burnt in effigy.