

## Fall Of The Leaf

Brodequin

Peace finally made with what is to be done  
Believing to be prepared  
But the pain is yet to come  
Led to the street and drug through the mud  
Flesh savagely removed by red-hot tongs

Too weak to stand  
Bound to a post  
Incessantly flogged  
In and out of consciousness  
Blessings and holy water offerings  
Tarnished shirt prepared and forced upon  
Crowd filled with joie de vivre  
Poor sinners fat to be collected soon

Beatings increase in their intensity

Degenerate declining physically

Thinking only of the end  
There is no fear  
A noose carefully placed  
Behind their left ear

The body approaches the death throes ever more  
Chants of repent as the folds open in the floor

Crowd pushes to get a closer view of him  
Gathering nearer while he trembles violently  
Witnesses to the fall of the leaf  
Hanging until someone else will do