

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