Slaves To The Pyre

Brodequin

Passing under the divine bodies hanging under the sacred grove that adjoins the temple Uppsala putrefaction a sign of god's approval

Suffocating holy odour of the dead blessing the believers until the seasons end god Of the gallows observing from within asgard watching as they ma ke their way preparing To send this slave into the spirit world to accompany her maste r and celebrate with the Glorious dead

Her last days spent feasting drinking and having sex with her m aster's friends Volunteering for a heathen death hail the gods who bring up the winds making the flames More intense decreasing the time for crossing over lowered and restrained strangled with a Rope overwhelmed and struggling to breathe a ritual dagger plun ged into the chest

Warm blood floods the lungs an unbroken gaze upon the face quie t and peaceful as the body Is consumed by flames.