

## Torches Of Nero

Brodequin

Sewn into the skin of wolves to be mangled by  
Savage dogs awakened by the scent of fear  
Frenzied by the taste of blood disfigured survivors  
Attempt escape quickly seized to amputate both  
Feet bound tightly by a rope attached to a post  
Daubed with pitch and set alight to act as torches  
In the night choking clouds of smoldering flesh serve  
As reminder for those who would be next.fire...  
Bursts into the bones skin drops like melted wax  
Bowels fall out from the torso combs tear away at  
The ribs Christians enflamed in Nero's name tasting  
Their fires of sin blood flies across the fire filled sky