

Stretched

The Blood

They took all my clothes
and stretched me with a stretch bench
the executioner pressed his foot against my body

and pulled as hard
that my arms dragged
and my bones towered up

now I`m mutilated
for the rest of my life
I became nearly unconscious

my lips began to tremble
and foam ran out of my mouth
myrmidons shout: confess, confess!

my lips ...