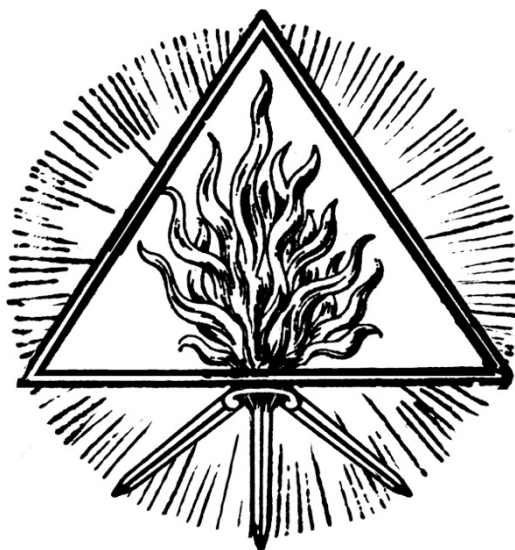


# Neobvezujuće

Čujte našu molitvu, elemente zemlje i neba.  
Vraćamo vam ono što smo izgubili.  
Plovilo je vaše, jer ste stvorili plovilo  
i možete je proždrijeti da biste stvorili novi život.  
Ali molimo se da oslobodite njegovu smrtnu dušu  
od njenog vezivanja tako da može da živi u zagrobnom životu  
Baš kao iu našim uspomenama iu našim pesmama.

*Language: unknown Abyssal-Elvish blend*



*[In Draconic]* This song I learned while traveling with a nomadic group of tieflings. They were unexpected company along the road and at first I wondered if I should approach. For all my wanderings, even I am sometimes afraid. I am sure that I have possessed since childhood some bias against them, for so many in the world despise and mistrust them. But I am grateful to have had the opportunity to learn from them, and grateful that they welcomed me to their fire. They are strong, cunning, and proud of their heritage. They must be, to survive. Perhaps it is so that to survive we must also have community and culture. These people from all across the world have found family in each other, and having none other to call their own, they shared with me the traditions and celebrations they created for themselves.



This song touched my heart deeply. It is performed at the ritual burning or burial. The ritual releases a mortal soul from its material vessel, allowing it freedom in the afterlife. A poultice must be created combining some of the deceased's blood or bones with fragrant herbs and animal fat. The poultice is burned during or after death has occurred, and the deceased's loved ones (be they kin or not) sing this song until the fires burn low. Traditionally, blood is preferred for the ritual as it has the closest link of any body part to the soul (they say). Bones can also be used, however since it is most likely the bone marrow that allows the soul to be unbound, it may be less effective. Some believe that rituals performed with bone may not fully unbind the soul from the decaying body, though still allow it to wander the material plane.

## *Translation:*

Hear our prayer, elements of the earth and sky.  
We give back to you one we have lost.  
The vessel is yours, for you have created the vessel  
and you may devour it to create new life.  
But we pray that you release its mortal soul  
from this binding so that it may live on in the afterlife,  
just as it will in our memories and in our songs.