

## After Murder Park

The Auteurs

Esme, could you shut the door  
And put the oil lamp on the floor?  
I feel it coming on again  
Just like it did on Saturday

Voices after murder park  
In the damp in the dark  
Maybe we should call the law  
Maybe we should call the child's parents

I'll love you until the end  
Hi, hello, what have you seen?  
God, it's good to hear your voice again  
Did you miss your brother

Darling, I will always love you  
Lying, in a shallow grave  
There's a church nearby and a railway  
On a bed of mud and wire

Esme, find out where the child is buried  
Marry the first born  
Bury the stillborn  
I love you and I always will

We are lying here, waiting to be buried  
We are lying here and you're losing  
Contact with the dead  
Please don't ask about the future

I am not a fortune teller  
I know you're just being civil  
But don't make this trivial  
Uncles I have never seen

Only in my own dead dream  
On a bed of mud and wire  
Esme, find out where the child is buried  
I'll love you until the end