

Murder Song

The Cooper Temple Clause

As he sits on the moor
With his new found friend
Who had shown him the way
To bow out at the end
With a dignity only
A murder can bring
With sweet violation
That versatile thing

Please believe me when i say
This is how it has to end
This is easy on us all
Well easier than other ways
Sleep is all i ask of you
Sleep and not to wake again
See this through and leave my friend
Tears will come and i will end

While i hope you all miss me
And weep at my grave
I imagine you'll pray some
And give hope to the brave
To the ones who have loved me
And cared for me
And who die when i tell them
I just had to go

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