

## 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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