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

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 Sears will come and i will end