

# The Cooper Temple Clause, Murder Song

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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