

Death in the Park

Archers of Loaf

A death in the park,
A death in the dark.
I'm calling the cops.
Cops, calling all cars.
It's not the way they want it to be.
It's not the way they wanted it to be. The freaks on the phone,
The freaks in my home.
My elbows propped so
I could take a cheap shot at you.
You're not the one I want you to be.
You're not the one I want you to be. It's always the same people
Pissing the same people off.
Always the same ones
Calling the cops. Why do I ask you
So many questions?
Why do I ask you
When you don't know anything?
You're not the one I want you to be.
You're not the one I want you to be. Please cut us off.
Please make us stop. (?)
From saying stupid things again,
Saying stupid things.
Sure, I can put you on the guest list.
Of course, I can put you on the guest list. It's always the same people
Pissing the same people off.
Always the same ones
Calling the cops. A death in the park,
A death in the dark.
All I want is empathy from you.
The freaks on the phone,
The freaks in my home,
And all I want is everything from you. They're calling the cops.
Cops, calling all cars.
Calling all cop cars,
Calling all cars. It's always the same people
Pissing the same people off.
Always the same ones
Calling the cops. (repeat) A death in the park,
A death in the dark.

And all I want is empathy from you.
The freaks on the phones,
The freaks in my home,
And all I want is empathy from you. They're calling the cops.
Cops, calling all cars.
Calling all cop cars,
Calling all cars.

Lyrics provided by
<https://damnyrics.com/>