

# No Rest for the Wicked

Saxon

You're like lambs to the slaughter  
Stand in line and wait your turn  
I am the destroyer  
This thing, you quickly learn  
Have no fear and come with me  
Enter my reality  
I am your hybrid curse  
This is my universe

No rest for the wicked  
No rest till the work is done  
No rest for the wicked  
No peace for the chosen ones

Take your chance and start to run  
This game of death has just begun  
If you die, I still exist  
This will be your nemesis

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No rest till the work is done  
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No peace for the chosen ones

Welcome to my sacrifice  
Have you come to spend the night?  
Have no fear and come with me  
Enter my reality  
In this place where darkness dwells  
You will face your private hells  
In my labyrinth of fire  
I will build your funeral pyre

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