No Rest For The Wicked

The Coffinshakers

Hard times are ahead of me Through hard times I have walked And I guess that dreams I will never see Even death won't bring me peace

I think I've been tired all of my life And you've already guessed that I'll never die They say there's no rest for the wicked And I sure have an evil eye

No rest for the wicked, no rest for me No rest for the wicked, evil never sleep

You know I've died so many times That I've grown tired of the church-bell's chime The earth can't bury the sins that I've done Though living's my only crime

Cast him aside, don't cross his path Is what you'll hear when you ask about my name And I guess that it's true, that I'd also kill you And I would even do it without shame

No Rest for the Wicked, no rest for me No Rest for the Wicked, evil never sleep