Rest For The Wicked

Any Given Sin

Safe behind another turned up glass of empty time I put my hand on the bottle $\mbox{\footnote{And}}$ start my day

Run and hide
From dirty deeds that pleased the moment's eyes
I keep my hand on the throttle
But there's no escape

Searching for my way through the dark
But I'm feeling like I'm back at the start
And for all the sins that I can't confess
For all the pain that ain't left me yet
I need some peace in my heart
A little rest for the wicked

(A little rest for the wicked)
(A little rest for the wicked)

I'll atone
Tally up the blame I bare alone
And I'll walk through the fire
If it's what I owe

Still I try
To find a life that I could recognize
But I'm willing to follow
Just take me home

Searching for my way through the dark But I'm feeling like I'm back at the start And for all the sins that I can't confess For all the pain that ain't left me yet I need some peace in my heart A little rest for the wicked

(A little rest for the wicked)

Fear sheds and falls all around me
Show me the road
I'll take it as far as it goes
I got nothing but time
No one to please
And nothing to change my mind
I'm finally home

I'm searching for my way through the dark But I'm feeling like I'm back at the start And for all the sins that I can't confess For all the pain that ain't left me yet I need some peace in my heart A little rest for the wicked

(A little rest for the wicked)
(A little rest for the wicked)
(For the wicked)
(For the wicked)

- (A little rest for the wicked)
- (A little rest for the wicked)
- (A little rest for the wicked)