

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