Ankhara "No Rest For The Wicked"

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Red light in the district tonight I'm drying out I know I'm only half alive Break free from the anger that's inside of me Two sheets to the wind

I'm hung to dry

Coming clean

Break down in the city on the streets tonight

Crack down

Living but it don't feel right

No sleep for the wicked

No rest for the wild tongith we're runnin' with the devil

We're out of rope & our of line and we're so lonely tonight

White lights in the skies tonight

How crooked are the corners when two wrongs won't make a right?

Outcast from the agner that's inside of me

Heaven sent

Hell bent whiskey town stellite

And we're so lonely tonigth

We let it all hang out tonight

We're gonna lose control this time we live 'till we die

We're restless and we're restless

And we're so lonely tonight

Take back the night

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