

Black Rebel Motorcycle Club, Restless Sinner

Restless sinner, rest in sin,
He's got no face to hold him in.
He feels his day's as dark as night,
He's been waiting with the blind just to find a place to hide his ghost.

No open lies, no consequence,
The door's been closed since he's walked in.
The fight's been raging so many days,
He'll greet you with a cross and a sickle as he helps you in.

You fall in ways to an open fire,
You got no taste for his desire.
He brings you in to warm your bones,
He's the reason why you came, and the reason why you'll have to go.

Mmmm fool's got a fallen raise,
Another fallen child.

It can't be known what lies and waits,
For those of us in crippled states,
A broken mind is no escape,
When there's no one left to reason with, There's no one left to call your name.

Mmmm fool's got a fallen raise,
Another fallen child