

# No Rest (2005 Remastered Version)

## New Model Army

Ch: Four o'clock in the morning and still we cannot sleep  
Turning over turning round, twisting in our sweat  
They say there is no rest for the wicked ones  
Dear God what have we done?  
There is no rest for the wicked ones  
Dear God what is this evil that we've done? Is it that we wanted more than you gave?  
Why did you put us then in this smalltown grave?  
Humility - is that what you want?  
Why did you make us then the way you did?  
Yes we have pride - is this our sin?  
Is it the times that we've been out fighting?  
Well I'll tell you all those times - we never really hurt anybody  
Or is it that we were eating  
While other people were starving?  
Is this our crime?  
Ch: Four o'clock in the morning and still we cannot sleep . . . Is it the times we laughed about it all  
Through all those whisky nights so far away?  
Yes, we betrayed you - is this our crime?

Songwriters

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