

## No Quarter

Crowbar

Close the door, put out the light  
You know they won't be home tonight  
The snow falls hard and don't you know  
The winds of Thor are blowing cold  
They're wearing steel that's bright and true  
They carry news that must get through

They choose the path where noone goes

They ask no quarter  
They want no quarter  
They need no quarter

Walking side by side with death  
The devil mocks their every step  
The snow drives back the foot that's slow  
The dogs of doom are howling more  
They carry news that must get through  
To build a dream for me and you

They choose the path where no one goes

They ask no quarter  
They want no quarter  
They need no quarter