

## Quarter

Fuel

I know I'm dead before my time  
I know It's coming down  
If you could only see what's right  
You'd see what's coming 'round

So I walk Alone  
I ask no quarter friend  
I walk alone  
Til I find you again

I know no place to call my bed  
But I know this thorny crown  
If you would only feed your head  
You'd see your hands are bound

So I walk Alone  
I ask no quarter friend  
I walk alone  
Til I find you again