

## No Quarter

Grave Digger

Close the doors, 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 no-one goes  
They hold no quarter,  
They hold no quarter.

Oh...

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 low  
They carry news that must get through  
To build a dream for me and you  
They choose the path that no one goes  
They hold no quarter,  
They ask no quarter,  
They hold no quarter,  
They ask no quarter...they think about no quater...With  
no quarter quarter.

Oh No...