

## No Quarter

Jeff Black

I want to thank you for the warning  
And to what do I owe this lead  
Simple human kindness  
Is never lost on me

I suffer some for no reason  
I suffer some for the cause  
I suffer more for believing in  
Something good could come from so much loss

They are calling on me to surrender  
But I ain't likely to fold  
All the trees here are turning now  
And the wind blows cold  
Going to be a long ride back home boys  
Through all the trap lines I see  
I will show them no quarter  
I will not retreat  
Pray for my enemy

The first time I ever pulled a pistol  
I was weak in spirit and unprepared  
I would have died there in the fire fight  
If I hadn't been so god damned scared

I suppose fear is what saved me  
I was afraid the devil was going to take my soul  
Now with each day passing lord  
It gets a little easier to watch them fall

There's no reward here in waiting  
And this vigil is wearing thin  
I don't even know from what I'm fighting for now  
And those thoughts will surely do me in

One last breath of your heaven  
One last check on my guns  
No time to turn my intentions lord  
There is no place left on earth I can run