

## No Quarter

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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 ask 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 hold no quarter  
They ask no quarter.