

No Quarter

Tool

Lock all the doors, kill the lights.
No one's coming home tonight.
The sun beats down and don't you know?
All our lives are growing cold, oh...
They bring news that must get through.
To build a dream for me and you, oh.
Locked in a place where no one goes.
They ask no quarter
They have no quarter.
Lock the door, kill the light
No one's coming home tonight
It's getting colder (7x)
Locked in a place where no one goes.
Lock the door, kill the light
No one's coming home tonight
They bring news that must get through.
Dying peace in me and you
Locked in a place where no one goes.
We have no quarter
We have no quarter
We ask no quarter