

## 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