

Quarter

NFS 7 - FUEL

I know I'm dead before my time
I know its coming down
If you could only see what's right
You'd see what's comin' round
So I walk alone
I ask no quarter friend I walk alone
Till I find you again
I know no place to call my bed
But I know this thorny crown
If you would only feed your head
You'd see your hands are bound

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