

# Beatallica, No Remorseful Reply

This happened once before  
We smashed in your door no reply  
You said it wasn't you  
But I put your head through your window  
War without end  
I know that you saw me  
As I looked down to kick in your face  
I tried to telephone  
Before I trashed your home the strong survive  
Cuz I know where you've been  
And I will bash right in your door  
Bullets they fly, people they die  
Die right by my hand  
I creep across the land death is near  
No mercy for what we're doing  
NO thought to even what we've done  
We don't need to feel the sorrow  
No remorse to the helpless one  
No remorse