

NILS LOFGREN, No Mercy

1st Strophe:

Out for the first - the atmosphere is heavy
World title lays on the line
Strong and proud he is much older
I am the faster I'm in my prime

2nd Strophe:

Third round late he starts to tire
Open cut over his left eye
Smelling blood attack is relentless
In the back seats I see his girl cry

Chorus I:

Cry - No mercy , no quarter
No place to hide for me and the man
Lefts and rights never came in harder
No mercy , take it while you can - now!
No mercy take it while you can

3rd Strophe:

Back in my corner they scream "No mercy !"
Put him away , don't let him recover !"
Someone's eyes drills holes in my head
It is his proud determined mother

Chorus II:

Cry - No mercy , no quarter
No place to hide for me or the man
Right and wrong never came in harder
No mercy , take it while you can - now!
No mercy , take it while you can

Solo

4th Strophe:

I wish another could do this thing for me
His eyes are flooded , doubt he can even see
I hungered this title but now it don't seem right
I fight back tears while I destroy his life

Chorus I

Chorus II