

No Remorse

Metallica
Kill 'em All (1983)

Words & Music by James Hetfield and Lars Ulrich

Standard tuning

Fast Rock ♩ = 188

S-Gt

intro

guitar solo

10

21

pre-verse

32

43

verse

54

f No mer- cy for whatwe're do- ing. No thought to e- ven

60

whatwe've done. We don't need to feel the sor-row. No re-morse for the help-less one.


pre-chorus


65

War with- out end.

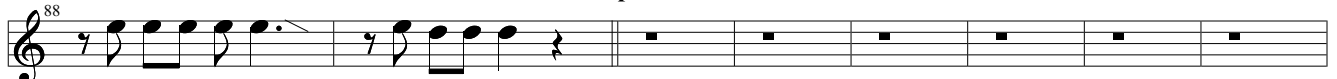
chorus

74 
 No re-morse. No re- pent. We don'tcare what it meant. An-oth- er day,

79 
 an- oth- er death. An- oth- er sor- row, an- oth- er breath. No re-morse.


83 
 No re- pent. Wedon'tcare what it meant. An-oth- er day, an-oth- er death.

pre-verse

88 
 An-oth- er sor-row, an- oth- erbreath.

96 

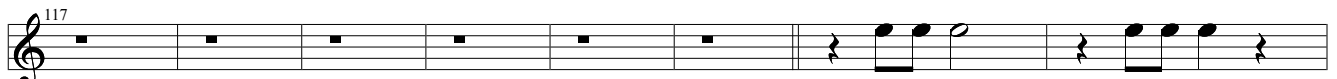
verse


106 
 Blood fe- eds the war ma- chine. As it eats a way across the land. We don't need to

pre-chorus

111 
 feel the sor-row. No re-morse is the onecom- mand. War with- out end.

chorus

117 
 No re-morse. No re- pent.


125 
 Wedon'tcare what it meant. An-oth- er day, an- oth- er death. An-oth- er sor-row,

130



an-oth-er breath. No re-morse. No re-pent. We don't care what it meant.

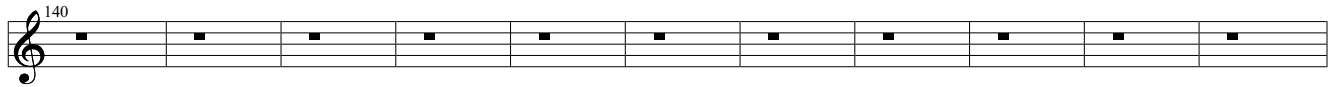
135



An-oth-er day, an-oth-er death. An-oth-er sor-row, an-oth-er breath.

($\text{♪} = \overset{\frown}{\text{♪}} \overset{\frown}{\text{♪}} \overset{\frown}{\text{♪}}$)

140

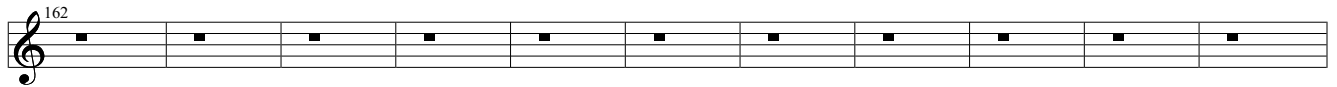


guitar solo II

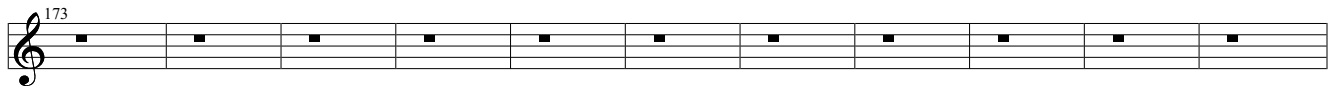
151



162



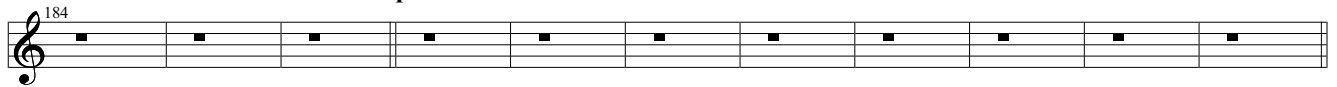
173



($\text{♪} = \text{♪}$)

pre-verse

184



verse


195



On-ly the stro-ng sur-vive. No well to save the we-akers race. We're-re-ady to

pre-chorus

200



kill all com-ers. Like a loaded gunright at your face. War with- out end.

chorus



No re-morse. No re- pent.



We don't care what it meant. An-oth- er day, an- oth- er death. An-oth- er sor-row,



an- oth- er breath. No re-morse. No re- pent. We don't care what it meant.



An- oth- er day, an- oth- er death. An- oth- er sor- row, an- oth- er breath.



At- tack! *mf* *f*



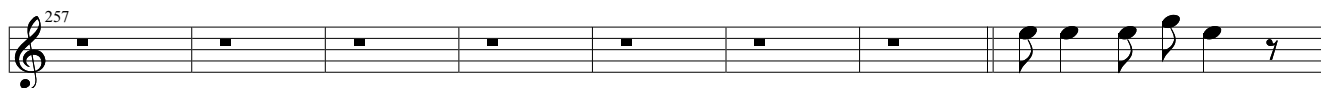
bridge



Bul- lets are fly- ing. Peo- ple are dyi- ng. Mad-ness sur-roud-ing. All hell break- ing loose.



Sol- diers ar-ound-ing Bod- ies ar-amounting. Can- nons a-reshout-ing to take their a- buse.



War ma- chine go- ing.



Blood starts to flow- ing. No mer- cy giv- en to an- y- one here. The fu- ri- ous fight- ing.



Sword are like light-ning. It all be-comes fight-ning. You know death is near.

$\text{♩} = 152$ Slowly
outro



No re- morse!

$\text{♩} = 144$ In Time

