

# Shawn James - Son Of The Wolf

Tom: E

m [Intro] Em Em Em A Am  
Em Em Em Em

Em Em Em A Am  
The wolf he has claws, fangs and old scars

Em Em Em Em  
His fur is covered in red

Em Em Em A Am  
Stained by the blood of the innocent slain

Em Em Em  
He has no regret

G Am Em  
There's no mercy for the weak of heart

G Am Em  
They'll be trampled down and torn apart

G Am Em  
And as ruthless as it all may seem

G Am Em Em Em A Am  
Well the wild cares not for the weaker beings

( Em Em Em Em )

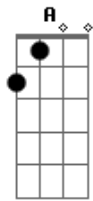
Em Em Em A Am  
Pursuing the scent, the stench of fear

Em Em Em Em  
It leads him to his prey  
Em Em Em A Am  
Cold and alone, forever he roams  
Em Em Em  
Devouring all in his way

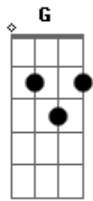
G Am Em  
There's no mercy for the weak of heart  
G Am Em  
They'll be trampled down and torn apart  
G Am Em  
And as ruthless as it all may seem  
Am G  
Well the wild cares not for the weaker beings

A B A G  
And all that he knows is this life of murder  
A B A  
To feed his hunger woes  
G A B A  
And he knows that his soul is damned  
G A B A  
For what God would love such a wicked awful man  
( G B A G )

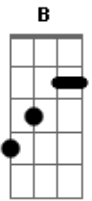
## Acordes



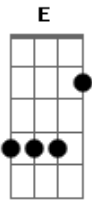
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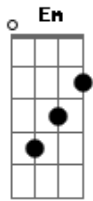
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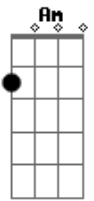
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