

# 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

## Acordes

