## Shawn James - Son Of The Wolf

Tom: E Em Em7 Em7 Em7 It leads him to his prey m [Intro] Em Em7 Em7 A Am Em Em7 Em7 Em7 Em Em7 Em7 A Am Cold and alone, forever he roams Em Em7 Em7 Devouring all in his way Em7 Em7 Em A Am The wolf he has claws, fangs and old scars Em Em7 Em7 Em7 G Am Fm His fur is covered in red There's no mercy for the weak of heart Em Em7 Em7 A Am Stained by the blood of the innocent slain G Am Em They'll be trampled down and torn apart Em Em7 Em7 G Am Em And as ruthless as it all may seem He has no regret Am G Well the wild cares not for the weaker beings G Am Em There's no mercy for the weak of heart G Am ΒА Em Α G They'll be trampled down and torn apart And all that he knows is this life of murder G Am Em Α B A And as ruthless as it all may seem To feed his hunger woes Em Em7 Em7 A Am G Am G A B Α Well the wild cares not for the weaker beings And he knows that his soul is damned A B A G ( Em Em7 Em7 Em7 ) For what God would love such a wicked awful man Em Em7 Em7 (GBAG) A Am

Pursuing the scent, the stench of fear **Acordes**  $A \xrightarrow{G} B \xrightarrow{E} \xrightarrow{G} E^{n} \xrightarrow{E_{n}7}$ 

