

# Shawn James - Son Of The Wolf

Tom: E

m [Intro] Em Em7 Em7 A Am  
Em Em7 Em7 Em7

Em Em7 Em7 A Am  
The wolf he has claws, fangs and old scars  
Em Em7 Em7 Em7

His fur is covered in red  
Em Em7 Em7 A Am  
Stained by the blood of the innocent slain

Em Em7 Em7  
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 Em7 Em7 A Am  
Well the wild cares not for the weaker beings

( Em Em7 Em7 Em7 )

Em Em7 Em7 A Am  
Pursuing the scent, the stench of fear

Em Em7 Em7 Em7  
It leads him to his prey  
Em Em7 Em7 A Am  
Cold and alone, forever he roams  
Em Em7 Em7  
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

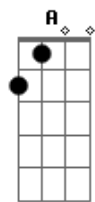
A B A  
To feed his hunger woes

G A B A  
And he knows that his soul is damned

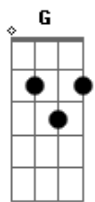
G A B A  
For what God would love such a wicked awful man

( G B A G )

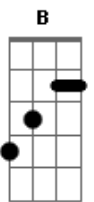
## Acordes



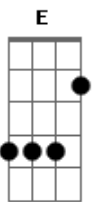
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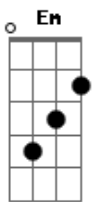
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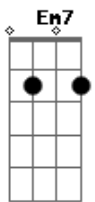
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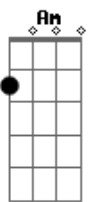
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