

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)

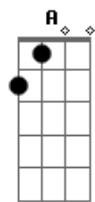
Em Em7 Em7 A Am
Pursuing the scent, the stench of fear

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

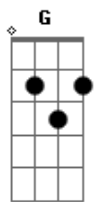
G Am Em
There's no mercy for the weak of heart
G Am Em
They'll be trampled down and torn apart
G Am Em
And as ruthless as it all may seem
Am G
Well the wild cares not for the weaker beings

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)

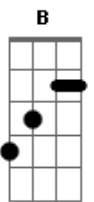
Acordes



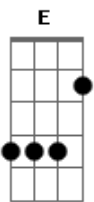
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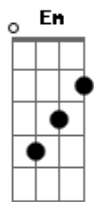
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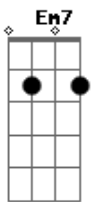
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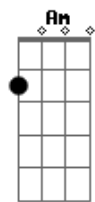
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