

# George Canyon, Ironwolf

Ironwolf with your storm cold eyes  
Are you really as bad as they say  
Do you kill your prey for just a sport  
Is that the way that you play  
Do you run in packs to raise up hell  
Do you you terrorize the weak  
Does the taste of blood make you evil inside  
And at night we hear you speak

Tell me Ironwolf are you really to blame  
Or is it man that I described  
Tell me Ironwolf are you really that bad  
Or is it man's own fears inside

So Ironwolf do you know why  
Man wants to hunt you down  
If it's not for your coat, not for the price  
Could it be for somethin' unknown  
Well Ironwolf man's got to survive  
You seem to be a major threat  
Stay hidden in forest, run only at night  
Or with your own blood you'll be wet

Tell me Ironwolf are you really to blame  
Or is it man that I described  
Tell me Ironwolf are you really that bad  
Or is it man's own fears inside

You're runnin' fast beneath the harvest moon  
You're runnin' for your life not knowin' what to do

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Or is it man that I described  
Tell me Ironwolf are you really that bad  
Or is it man's own fears inside  
Tell me Ironwolf wellare you really to blame  
Or is it man that I described  
Tell me Ironwolf are you really that bad  
Or is it man's own fears inside