

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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