

## Wanted Man

Iron Fire

To the sound of shotgun fire  
he rides into the horizon and disappears  
like a ghost in the night  
like a shadow without a place to find some peace

He's on the run  
He is a real son of a gun  
But there's no turning back

He's a wanted man  
a long way from home  
He's a wanted man  
His name is Young Blood

On a trail to the shady land  
And he's hunted by the lawman right behind  
He tried to prove his innocence  
But all he got was another bounty on his head

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He is a real son of a gun  
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