

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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