

# Chapter IV: Omens

## Shawn James & the Shapeshifters

I got vultures circlin round everywhere I go.  
Those devils in the sky watching down below.  
I don't lettem get me mad  
I don't lettem bring me down.  
It ain't the first time them kinda scoundrels been hangin around.  
Power, Power attracts strange company.  
Well I been seein red since the day that I was born.  
Legends told of a giant beast that'd make your blood run cold.  
I ain't got no time for worry.  
I ain't got no time for fear.  
See me headed down your way, you better stay clear.  
Power, Power attracts strange enemies.  
Now lemme tell ya straight.  
There's reason to this rhyme.  
Stick around the likes of me,  
Now lemme tell ya straight.  
There's reason to this rhyme.  
Stick around the likes of me,  
You're damn sure to die.  
Power, Power attracts strange casualties.

Lyrics Submitted by Angela Hunter

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