

# Hands on the Trigger

## Shakra

Without a warning  
Out of the blue  
Her eyes so hungry  
What could I do  
She dragged me to the back door  
Like a dog on a lead  
No kinda resistance  
When I spotted the meat I thought to myself just take what you can  
And don't hesitate, I know what it's like  
When life gets me down Hands on the trigger  
Come'n'take me higher  
Hands on the trigger  
And set the sky on fire Strong desire  
And the pourin' rain  
No need for talking  
Didn't know her name  
Then the first sign of morning  
And my eyes still blind  
Didn't have to see nothing  
What I felt was right

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