Shape Shifter

Celldweller feat. Styles of Beyond

I was born of giant's blood Raised in Asgård, the home of gods I am the master of disguise For this trait I've gained your prise

Fast in thought, quicker tongue
Brawl with me and you'll get stung
I am the master of deceit
My words bind or set you free

I am the walker on the wind
The shape shifter
Two-faced words
And a lying grin
The shape shifter

You call me evil; curse my name
But you only have yourselves to blame
Order need its anarchy
Balance through calamity

We mixed our blood in olden days Now I wander like a stray We were brothers, now estranged I will have my sweet revenge

My words are poison to your ears
I say the words you fear
Still you know it is the truth you hear
Ragnarök is drawing near

There you sit in Aegir's hall
Waiting for the coming fall
Council of the now condemned
Twilight of both gods and men

Face the facts; you're old and weak Empty words are all you speak No escape, there's no return

The universe shall bleed and burn

I am the eagle in the sky The shape shifter Vicious wolf Howling in the night The shape shifter I am the walker on the wind The shape shifter Two-faced words And a lying grin The shape shifter I am the eagle in the sky The vicious wolf Howling in the night I am the walker on the wind Lying words, With an honest grin The shape shifter

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