The Shift

Samhain

The shift starts, your spine stiffens
You break out in a cold, cold sweat
Then the muscular convulsions tear at your brain
Leaving you snarling and snapping at airYour thoughts are of tearing asunder
All that exists in a man's world
Control does not exist
You're in the shift and Hell has begunHeld in the shift (held in the shift)
Held in the shift (held in the shift)
(Kick, snare)The shift starts, the growl comes from the stomach up
Back from the base of the vertebrae
Razorback, hair straight up
Fluid shoots from your mouth and lungsRazorneck, or a carnal-dog-thing
Carnal in fury, carnal in lust
You burn from the power, it tremors the senses
Keen and cool and ready for bloodBack up, from the stomach up
Back from the base of a vertebrae
Razorback, hair straight up
Carnal in fury, carnal in lustHeld in the shift (held in the shift)
Held in the shift (held in the shift)
Whoa (whoa)
Held in the shift (held in the shift)
Held in the shift (held in the shift)

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