

# 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 air Your 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 begun Held 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 lungs Razorneck, 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 blood Back up, from the stomach up  
Back from the base of a vertebrae  
Razorback, hair straight up  
Carnal in fury, carnal in lust Held 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)

Songwriters

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