

# Samhain, The Shift

the shift starts  
your spine stiffens  
you break out in a cold cold sweat  
then the muscular convulsions  
tear at you brain  
leaving you snarling and snapping at air  
your thoughts  
are of tearing asunder  
all that exists in a  
mans world  
control does not exist  
you're in the shift and hell has begun

the shift starts  
the growl comes from the stomach up  
back from the base of the vertabrae  
razorback hair straight up  
fluid shoots from you mouth and lungs  
razorneck  
of 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 the vertabrae  
razorback hair straight up  
carnal in fury  
carnal in lust