

## Shape Shifter

Local Natives

My king, I'm humbled before you, I bow  
Moods like you're pulled by the moonlight, somehow

How is the language we're speaking the same?  
Shape shifter have you discovered a change?

Why does the soul hallucinate?  
I've got control, I shift my shape

Your eyes, they swell like a riot, deranged  
Tomorrow you're laughing like a child again

Why does the soul hallucinate?  
I've got control, I shift my shape  
If flesh and bone do not contain  
The mirrors don't reflect my face

Psycho, you killer, you cancer, my friend  
Why don't you give me an answer for when  
When you'll let it go