

# Shape Shifter

Amon Amarth

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!