

# Lucky 38

## Defiler

Prepare for the future.  
Take a seat and crank this shit,  
'Cause there's more to the story than a worthless, crying bitch.  
You're realizing everything we know you're not,  
Depression, lame obsessions, ruining your life one tear at a time.  
I used to think deep down you had the strength,  
To overcome your greatest fears.  
I am among the demons who test the world,  
Makin' sure you know that you are nothing but a number.  
This is the turning point of a fate unsealed.  
Uprooted from home, delivered to hell.  
This is the struggle of finding my place in the stars.  
Father of gestation, carry me through my rise.  
So prepare for the future.  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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