

Metamora

Defiler

Child of destiny descended from the sky
Discover who you are
Soak the tread of fate the blood of the wicked
Grinning into the darkness
This is defilement of earth and destruction of it's people
Time is standing still around me and I am walking through alone
Show of hands who here knows the taste of flesh?
Raise em' high who can tell me how it feels to kill?
Oh I could wish I could say this would all end soon but,
WE ARE THE NEMATOCERA WE STRIKE TO INFECT AND THEN PRAY THAT YOU DIE!
We strike to infect and then pray that you die (x2)

Lyrics submitted by AnthonyFresquez.

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