

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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