

# 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.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>