

## Fiendish Ghouls

Balzac

Glimpses of a dark forest  
The memory becomes real  
Freedom and skill in my arms  
For all time  
Dreams of a dark forest  
Your memory becomes real  
Relish treachery, the brutality of love  
Go!

Fiendish ghouls  
When the night  
You are waiting fiendish ghouls night  
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