

## Alaric de Marnac

Dark Moor

By night,  
death at nigrum Masses.  
By day,  
emptying liquor glasses.  
This time,  
a remorse harasses:  
I can't help doing it!  
Blood and semen  
for a demon,  
children butcher,  
more in future,  
driven crazy,  
living hazy,  
all to make the Work.  
I'll solve the enigma  
of timeless life,  
I've got the stigma  
marked by a hot knife.  
Eternal life!  
By night,  
bloody orgies sessions  
By day,  
the Alchemy obsession.  
This time,  
regretful confession:  
I can't help doing it!  
Blood and semen  
for a demon,  
children butcher,  
more in future,  
driven crazy,  
living hazy,  
all to make the Work.  
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of timeless life,  
I've got the stigma  
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Eternal life!  
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Eternal life!