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
You are waiting fiendish ghouls
When the night
You are waiting fiendish ghouls night

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