

# 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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