









THOSE WHO'VE BENELD HER HAVE NEVER KNOWN THE CONCEPT OF NIGHT, TO THEM, EVERYDAY IS BRIGHT WITH HER PANTASTIC COLORS SWIRLING IN THE COOL DESIGNEEZ, SHE DISPES DIRECTED IN THE MIND AND REARY WITH EVERY MOVE SHE MAKES.







THOSE WHO'VE MEHELD HER HAVE NEVER KNOWN THE CONCEPT OF NIGHT. TO THEM, EVERYDAY IS BREATF WITH HER PANTASTIC COLORS SWIELING IN THE COOL DESER BREZZ, SHE DISPES DAKKER'S IN THE MIND AND BEARF WITH EVERY MOVE SHE MAKES.







MANY HATE TROO ALONG THE INTH OF NO SOLACE AND COMMON! TO SEEL AND ONE THEN IN THE PRISSING, AND AS THEY STURME, THERE AND LOST AND WITH NO DESITINATION OF SHORT THEIR BELFLESS SOULS STOT HER, BE REET BLUE GLORE AND BE HER



