

M Y S T E R I E S  
*of the sands*













D.No. 1001

COLORS  
*from a distant land*



They hail from a world where all is heavenly. They belong to an age which was truly golden. Whatever the world had lost is contained in their beacons and in their smile, which shines with the purest gold. They were carved from desire, and so too their ... which are a source of great joy to all those who don't possess them.

