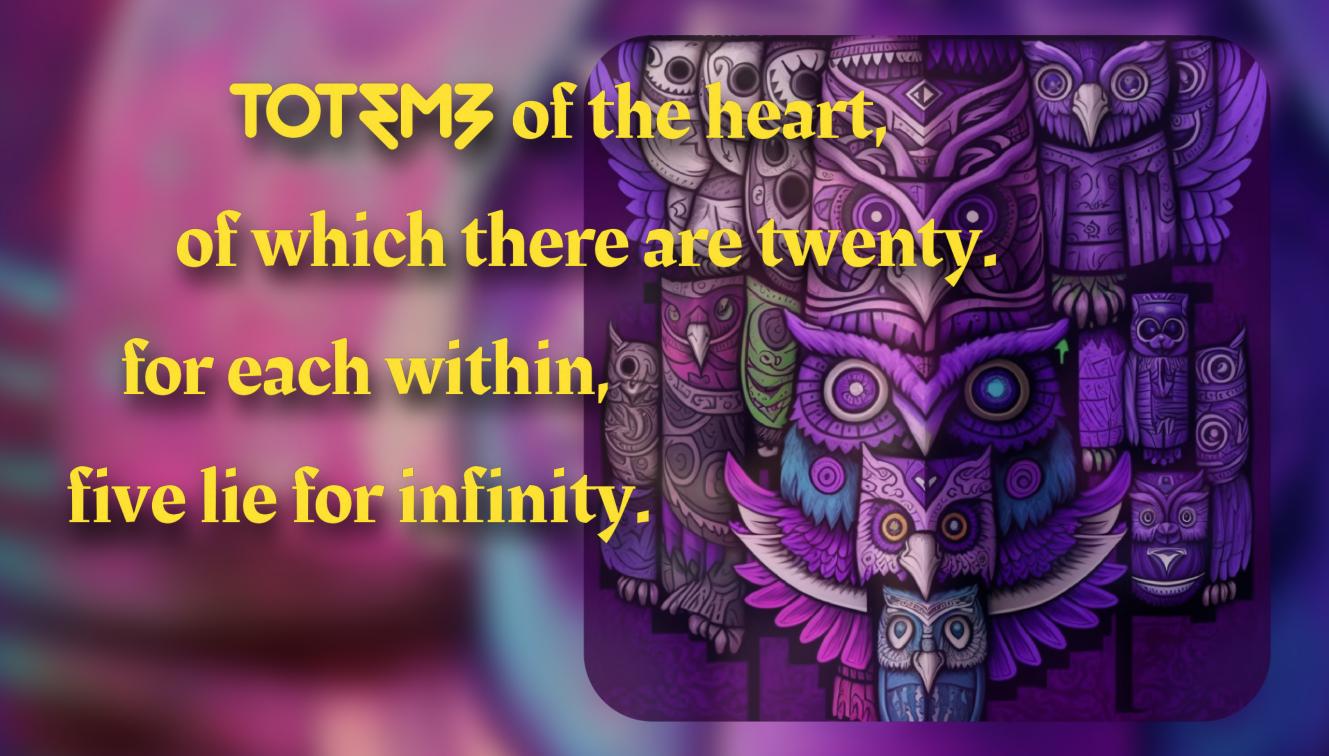
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POWĘRĘD DY MOONDIRDS

Pitch

LEGENDS S1Y...

the sands of time,
fall where they must.
for each there lies,
TOTEMS of the heart.





our blessed moon,
shall see us through.
from the eyes of her birds,
our talents shine through.



the eagle soars, to heights galore, you lead us through, the grit and gore.

skywalker aflame,
leaves dust in his wake,
you've nothing but spirit,
to shake, and to bake.



Dragon is fire, fierce with power. you lead with desire. nothing else matters.





The messenger of night, holds dreams and delight.

you make the universes collide, to imagine 'til bright.

