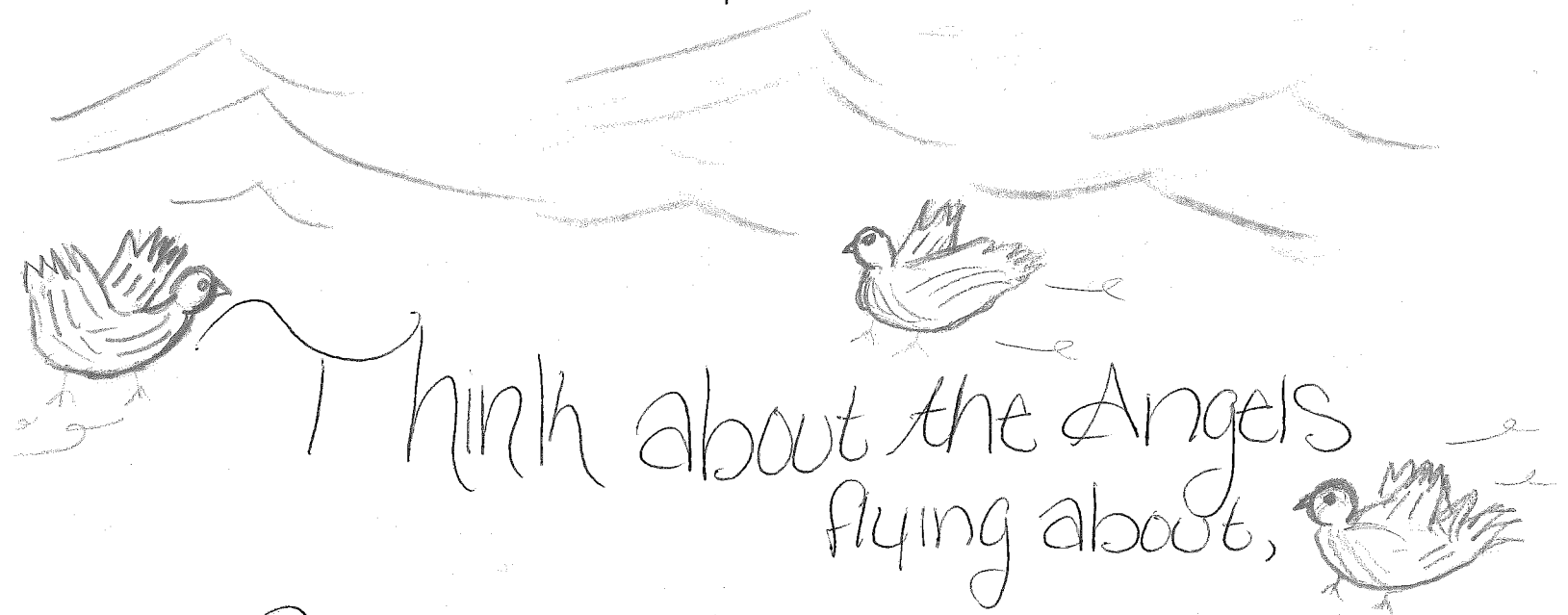


Close your eyes and
Imagine this,
A place so pristine.
Location surrounded by bliss,
The backdrop as a scene.



Think about the Angels
flying about,

Their souls you can save.

Say Goodbye to
miscellaneous doubt,

Recycle to pollution's grave