

He is gently welcomed in front of the great ballroom door
And asked to get in and see what was there before
"Please have a sit" was said "and watch this grand comedy,
These are my mannequins and dance for you only they will"
He heard an orchestra coming from none knows where
The sound was clear and loud caressing his whole body
Moving his feet - automatically - beating his head - frenetically.

"Turning and infinitely whirling, why don't you come and join us on the dance floor,
we are no men but we know how to play. We have a great deal for you if you stay!
Look at our bodies now & forever still, the price is no big you shan't be no prey"

He took one puppet's hand and stepped onto the dance floor
Waltzing & laughing like those mannequins once did before
"I know the dance that will make me live eternally
And here with you my friends I would no longer be solely.
His heart is filled with music and old ribbons
Which sound like singing birds and yellow machineries
Moving his feet - automatically - beating his head - frenetically.

"Turning and infinitely whirling, why don't you come and join us on the dance floor,
we are no men but we know how to play. We have a great deal for you if you stay!
Look at our bodies now & forever still, the price is no big you shan't be no prey"

Turning & silently crying why can't he keep his dear old aging skin?
No longer man, he thinks he's condemned.
They have his will he can not but stay
"Look at his skin now and forever still!
The price was not big, but you are our prey!"