

D.i.m.h.

Knife Party

In the beginning he created a groove,
and with this groove he made his move, and it set our souls free.

House was a way of life, and it made you reach out,
it raised your hands in the air to rejoice and sing a song of love,

sing a song of peace, sing a song of happiness.

House was our light of day, and it shined on our souls,
three o'clock in the mornin', on and on and on and on and on.

The dance is in my heart!

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