

D.I.M.H.

Knife Party

In the beginning he created a groove,
And with that groove he made us move,
And he set all of us free.
House was a way of life,
And it made you reach out,
And raise your hands in the air,
And rejoice and sing a song of love, a song of peace,
Sing a song of happiness.
House was our light of day,
And it shot from all our souls at 3 o'clock in the morning,
On and on and on and on and on and on. The dance in my home
The dance in my home
The dance in my home
The dance in my home

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>