

COLORS

BRING IN YOUR DANCERS  
FROM HARLEMS HARM  
PAINT YOUR NAILS  
COMB THE BEAUTIFUL LOCKS  
AND SMELL THE NEWNESS OF THE FLOOR

UPON YOUR ~~BACKS~~ *heads* you wear colors  
~~YOU WEAR COLORS OF OWNERSHIP~~  
A TESTIMENT OF ~~CRUEL~~ TURF

HERE THE LIGHTS ARE MAGICAL  
BRINGING FEET TOGETHER  
IN STEP OF HARMONY  
IT IS A NIGHT  
WHEN NO ONE IS THE PREY

-James Collins