

## IAMX

### "Rupi's Dance"

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She dances through the flower-filled room ?  
Sea-green eyes a-sparking.  
Or are they blue? The message clear:  
Seduce the master, winking.

Dainty feet circles inscribe  
Upon the frozen parquet.  
Arabesque in compound time:  
Stately Pavane or Bour?e.

Sultry smile, come hither gaze ?  
Black hair softly shining.  
Calls me up to half-lit bed.  
Sweet cloud with golden lining.

Oh, so young with ageless smile ?  
Born of ungodly maker  
Draws me: moth to candle bright ?  
Fiery pleasure-seeker.

She dances through the flower-filled room ?  
Sea-green eyes a-sparking.  
It?s Rupi?s dance: the message clear.  
Her movement does the talking.

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