

## M

### "Maniac"

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Just a small town girl on a Saturday night  
Looking for the fight of her life in the real time world  
No one sees her at all they all say she's crazy

Locking rhythm to the beat of her heart  
Changing movement into light  
She had danced into the danger zone  
When the dancer becomes the dance

It can cut you like a knife if the fight becomes the fire  
On the wire between will and what will be

She's a maniac, maniac on the floor (I sure know)  
And she's dancing like she's never danced before

She's a maniac, maniac on the floor (I sure know)  
And she's dancing like she's never danced before

She's a maniac, maniac at the show,  
and she's dancing like she's never danced before

She's a maniac, maniac on the floor (I sure know)  
And she's dancing like she's never danced before

On the ice blue line of insanity is a place most never  
see  
It's a hard won place of mystery, touch it but can't hold  
it  
You work all your life, for that moment in time  
It could come or pass you by it's a push shove world  
But there's always a chance if the hunger stays the  
night

There's a cold kinetic heat  
Struggling stretching for the peak  
Never stopping with her head against the wind

She's a maniac, maniac on the floor (I sure know)  
And she's dancing like she's never danced before

She's a maniac, maniac on the floor (I sure know)

And she's dancing like she's never danced before

It can cut you like a knife if the fight becomes the fire  
On the wire between will and what will be

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