

Alexander Klaws

"Maniac"

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Just a still 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,
Looking rhythms to the beat of her heart,
Changing moment into live,
She has danced into the danger zone,
When the dancer becomes the dance

It can catch you like a knife,
If the gift becomes the fight,
All the while you're between will and what will be

Chorus:

She's a maniac, maniac on the floor,
And she's dancing like she's never danced before
She's a maniac, maniac on the floor
And she's dancing like she's never danced before

On the ice build line of sanity,
It's a place most never see,
It's a hard warm place of mystery,
Touch it, but can't hold it,
You work all your live for that moment in time,
It could come or pass you by,
It's a push of world, but there's always a chance,
If the hunger stays alive

There's a cold connected heat,
Struggling, stretching for the feat,
Never stopping with her head against the wind

Chorus:

She's a maniac, maniac I should know
And she's dancing like she's never danced before,
She's a maniac, maniac I should know
And she's dancing like she's never danced before

We can catch you like a knife,
If the gift becomes the fight,
All the you're between will and what will be

Chorus: She's a maniac, maniac I should know
And she's dancing like she's never danced before
She's a maniac, maniac I should know
And she's dancing like she's never danced before

Chorus:
...maniac ... maniac ...

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