

L5, Maniac

Just a steel 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 rhythms to the beat of her heart
Changing movement into the light
She has danced into the danger zone
When the dancer becomes the dance.
It can cut you like a knife
If the gift becomes the fire
On the wire between will and what will be
She's a maniac maniac on the floor
And she's dancing maniac on the floor
And she's dancing like she's never danced before
On the ice bleu 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 word all your life for that moment in time
It can come or pass you by
It's 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
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(x2)