

Sigma, Maniac

Just a steel town girl on a saturday night
Lookin' 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 woman into life

She has danced into the danger zone
When a dancer becomes a dance
It can cut you like a knife, if the gift becomes the fire
On a wire between will and what will be

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 iron sanity is a place most never see
It's a hard warm 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 of the world, but there's always a chance
If the hunger stays the night

There's a cold connective heat, struggling, stretching for defeat
Never stopping with her head against the wind

She's a maniac, maniac, I sure know
And she's dancing like she's never danced before
She's a maniac, maniac, I sure know
And she's dancing like she's never danced before
It can cut you like a knife, if the gift becomes the fire
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Maniac, maniac, I sure know

East, where religion're there
West is always heavy
Both are very strange
North, where the ice is alive
South is always hot
Opposit sensations

Free to understand
Which is the way
It's not enough
Choose one of four directions

Sense of every life
No dimension at all
Great creation
Fast illusion
And the wonder of God
No reflection tonite
Only one choose Is not enough

(SOLO)