

Maniac

Evergreen Terrace

Just a still town girl on a saturday night, lookin' for the fig
ht 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 l
ife
She has danced into the danger zone, when a dancer becomes a da
nce
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 o
r 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 defe
at
Never stopping with her head against the wind
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