

# Maniac

Firewind

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 moment into 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  
All the while you're stuck between  
What's will and what will be

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

On the ice-filled line of sanity  
It's a place most never see  
It's a hard-won place of mystery  
You can touch it but can't hold it

You work all your life  
For that moment in time  
It can come or pass you by  
It's a push of the world  
But there's always a chance  
If the hunger stays alive

There's a cold kinetic heat  
Struggling, stretching for the beat  
Never stopping  
With her hair against the wind

It can cut you like a knife  
If the gift becomes the fire  
All the while you're stuck between  
What's will and what will be

She's a maniac  
Maniac at your door  
And she's dancing like  
She never danced before  
She's a maniac  
Maniac at your door  
And she's dancing like  
She never danced before

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